FORTY-EIGHT PAGES. SIX SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 117. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 97. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1902. ★ FORTY-EIGHT PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

NEWS SUMMARY

POLITICAL.

The New York Herald (Ind. Dem.), after its second poll, refuses to predict result of New York state election, but concedes congress to the Republicans by a narrow margin.

Chairman Dick claims Ohio for Republicans by from 65,000 to 75,000 plurality; the Democrats concede the state to the Republicans by only 25,000.

Both gubernatorial parties closed their tours, Pennypacker at Chester and Pattison at Wilkesbarre.

Quay leaves Philadelphia this morning for Pittsburgh and Beaver.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Strike arbitrators decide to adjourn for a week to allow contestants to prepare their cases.

Sixteenth regiment is ordered home.

LOCAL.

Sensational discovery that the new Highland reservoir is leaking on all sides and cannot hold water. Basin may have to be rebuilt.

Leading officials of the Standard Steel Car Company, with whom are associated New York capitalists, have secured all the capital stock of the Southern Car and Foundry Company. Pittsburghers will thereby continue to control the car supply of the country.

A review of the political campaign shows why the fusion forces will win an unqualified victory for the county, legislative and congressional tickets.

S. P. Conner, county delinquent tax collector, undertook to take Charles S. Crawford to task over tax receipts, and, losing his temper, made quite an exhibition of himself in Fifth avenue.

Semi-centennial reunion of the Scottish Rite bodies of the Northern jurisdiction to be held in Pittsburgh, November 11-14.

Pittsburgh syndicate has just closed the purchase of what is regarded the most valuable manganese ore find in the country; a continuous vein near Lynchburg, Va.

A scant crowd was present at the Democratic meeting in Old City hall.

The machine has planned to attempt its old tricks of repeating and intimidating honest voters on Tuesday.

Details of the family office trust show that Brown and Bradley tribes lead in the number of fat berths occupied.

Eldest son of Detective Fitzgerald, slain by Edward Biddle, meets with a violent death.

The German-American Alliance of Pennsylvania has declared for Pennypacker for governor. The western branch controls over 30,000 votes.

The Pittsburgh and Conneaut Dock Company has contracted with the Brown Hoisting Machinery Company for extensive new equipment at the docks, which revolutionize the loading and handling of ores on the Great Lakes.

LEGAL.

Mrs. U. Fester files bill in equity, alleging son secured interest in business through fraud.

Colored burglar gets a seven-year sentence.

Wife accuses husband in divorce testimony of driving root of tooth through her cheek.

Peter Soffel ordered to pay his wife's attorney $50 counsel fee.

SPORTING.

The Cottage team furnished good practice for the Pittsburgh Stars.

Yale met a surprise at West Point and was held to a tie score of 6 to 6. Princeton beat Cornell by two goals from field.

The American league will locate a team here provided it cannot secure grounds in New York.

The Aqueduct winners: Maeden, Trial Summons, Annie Laurette, St. Florian, Kittanning and Articulate.

The winners at Worth: Corinne Uuland, Au Revoir, Jack Doyle, Flying Torpedo, Gilfain and Charlie Thompson.

FINANCIAL.

New York bank statement more favorable than expected. Stock market closed dull and heavy.

Fire Proofing stocks recover from a sharp break. Bank and trust company stocks strong.

SECOND SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Cable News.
Page 2—General News.
Page 3—General News.
Page 4—A Railroad Trip with Lions on the Track.
Page 5—Literary.
Page 6—Theatrical.
Page 7—Theatrical.
Page 8—News.
THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.
Sporting and Financial.
Classified Advertisements.
FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—English Labor Experts Coming.
Page 2—Fashions.
Page 3—The Lady and the Handkerchief.
Page 4—Society.
Page 5—Women's Clubs.
Page 6—How to Have Attractive Eyes.
Page 7—Slender People the Fashion.
Page 8—Laura Biggar's Own Story.
MAGAZINE SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—A Pretty Allegheny Girl.
Page 2—Uniontown Affecting Skyscrapers.
Page 3—The Newport of the West.
Page 4—White House China.
Page 5—Harvest Days in Old Rothenburg.
Page 6—Cork and Killarney.
Page 7—Spearman and Comfort.
Page 8—American Stained Glass.
COMIC SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Election Day in Coon Hollow.
Page 2—Children's.
Page 3—Cotton Time Down South.
Page 4—Uncle Pike.
Page 5—O'Shaughnessy.
Page 6—Mushroom Growing in Pittsburgh.
Page 7—Orchid Hunters.
Page 8—Billy Bounce and the Teasers.
Free Art Supplement—Banghart's color cartoon, "The Summer Girl."

TO LUNCH WITH PRINCE.

About 20 Manufacturers and Business Men Will Greet Royal Siamese.

During his stay in Pittsburgh as the guest of Francis J. Torrance, the crown prince of Siam will meet about 20 representative manufacturers and railroad men at luncheon at the Duquesne club. The crown prince and his party will arrive here on Wednesday morning at 8:30 o'clock. The morning will be devoted to a visit to the Homestead steel works and the appointed time for luncheon is 12:30 o'clock.

In the afternoon there will be a trip to the Allegheny plant of the Standard Sanitary Manufacturing Company, and the rest of the afternoon will be spent in a drive through the East End, returning so that the royal visitor may retire to his private car about 7 o'clock in the evening.

For the promotion of vice syndicates vote the ring county ticket. For pure administration elect the Citizens candidates. Advt.

BIG LEAKS DISCOVERED IN THE NEW RESERVOIR BUILT IN HIGHLAND PARK

Water Gushing Out in Torrents from a Number of Crevices in the Embankment Walls.

CITY OFFICIALS SEEK TO KEEP FACTS FROM PUBLIC

Director J. Guy McCandless Orders Pumping Stopped, but Keeps Basin Filled---Walls Are in Danger of Being Swept Away.

There is consternation in the Pittsburgh department of public works due to the sensational discovery of evidence which strongly indicates that the new city reservoir, Highland No. 2, recently completed by Keeling & Ridge, is leaking and cannot hold water.

The discovery was made Friday, and Director J. Guy McCandless immediately ordered that no more water be pumped in the basin. The discovery was first reported to the water bureau and then to Director J. Guy McCandless. Orders were at once issued to keep the discovery a secret. Yesterday, however, the leakage became so apparent that secrecy could no longer be maintained.

Deplorable State of Affairs.

Last night a representative of The Gazette, in company with others, made an inspection. A most deplorable state of affairs was disclosed. Stumbling in the darkness, along the steep hillsides of the reservoir embankment, down through bushes and ravines, and aided only by the gleam of an occasional electric light or matches, enough was learned to prove the truth of all that had first been reported to The Gazette, and which led to the investigation being made. A condition exists that is simply astounding. It apparently proves conclusively all the ugly charges that have been made in connection with the construction of this big, long-drawn-out, scandalous job, and emphasizes the correctness of the position Controller John B. Larkin has maintained ever since he has had a chance to learn something of city affairs.

What Investigation Disclosed.

The exploring party that visited the reservoir last night made a complete circuit of the reservoir and found more than a dozen places where the water is pouring out at a rate that will speedily exhaust the supply in the big basin, if the walls do not sooner give way.

Seeping out of the sloping, newly constructed embankment that surrounds the reservoir, the water is coming out in some places in a stream as thick as a small creek, and with as much noise as a mill-race.

The first defect in the wall was discovered on the south side of the reservoir, near the King property, off from Negley avenue. At this point, about 30 feet from the outer toe of the basin and about 30 feet below the line of the bottom of the reservoir, the water makes its appearance and flows down the hillside, a short distance from the crevice the stream spreads out and continually covers the ground.

The soil and grass are swampy, but the theory that the water is coming from the reservoir is strengthened by the fact that the embankment above the spot where the water breaks out is perfectly dry and dusty. On either side of the course of the stream down the hill the ground is also dry.

Roar of Escaping Water Heard.

The exploration party proceeded around the south wall to the west, and about 200 yards further on found more convincing evidence of a leak. At this place, which is Fix hollow, there is a stream coming out with a noise that can be heard 100 yards away. It bursts out of the embankment with the force of a torrent, dashes down the side and at the bottom of the ravine forms a miniature lake. A dozen other places within a space of 50 yards were found where the water is gushing out. Outside of this radius the ground is perfectly dry, showing that recent rains could not have caused such a flow of water.

On the north side of the reservoir, within view of the driveway to the Highland park zoo, can be seen two other streams issuing from the embankment. They are observable at a distance of 150 yards, starting out from the ground in narrow rivulets and widening as they flow down the hill.

Great Damage May Be Done.

The fact that the water is kept in the reservoir and not allowed to drain off is apparently done to prevent the real condition of the reservoir from being disclosed to the public at a critical campaign period, and only serves to increase fault that attaches apparently to several people.

Some idea of what is liable to occur at any time may be formed from a recollection of what took place years ago, when the old reservoir in Highland park was being finished. A leak in the middle wall between the compartments was discovered, and although the crevice was not larger than a finger, the pressure of the water going through was sufficient to loosen and sweep away the entire wall, over 300 feet in length.

The leak was located and stopped before the work was completed, and since then the basin has given no trouble. If one small leak such as that could cause such a great amount of damage, the extent of the damage wrought by the size and number of leaks which the present circumstances indicate can only be imagined.

What Director McCandless Says.

When the pumping of the water into the reservoir was ordered stopped, Director McCandless stated that there was 16 feet of water in the reservoir. The gauge yesterday showed 11 feet. It is alleged that two feet have leaked out since Friday. Director McCandless last night admitted that leaks had been discovered, but appeared inclined not to attach much importance to this fact.

"There was never a reservoir built that did not leak some," he said, "and there is no occasion for alarm in this case. We intend to wait and see if the leaks get larger before the water basin is drained. If they become serious we will drain the reservoir and make an effort to locate and stop the leaking."

The director stated that he inspected the reservoir yesterday afternoon and had been able to find but three leaks.

E. M. Bigelow's Experience.

The experience of E. M. Bigelow, who was city engineer at the time, in discovering and repairing the leak of the old reservoir, indicates that the location of the numerous leaks in the new reservoir will be a much harder problem. The difficulty is due to the fact that a very small crevice can give out a good-sized stream under pressure, and the water does not take a straight course in forcing its way to the surface.

The leak in the old reservoir was found by following the course of the escaping stream from the exterior. The engineer was able to do this owing to the fact that he had but a few feet of earth to penetrate. A much harder proposition faces the city engineers in the present case. The leaks do not appear within 40 or 50 feet of the outer surface of the embankment, and it is only the wildest guess to say where they start from.

Engineers claim that an investigation will show that the leakage in the present reservoir is due to inferior material and construction, and that the results will vindicate the stand taken by Controller Larkin, who refused to pay the reservoir contractors their money until the controller's engineers was given a chance to inspect the work.

How the Reservoir Is Built.

The bottom of the reservoir is laid upon a 24-inch puddle, made of brick material. On this was put a 14-inch layer of broken stone and on top of the latter the concrete paving. Engineers state that the water is held by the puddle and that if cheap material is used or the thickness of the puddle reduced, the water will seep through, and that sometimes it is necessary to rebuild the reservoir to stop the leaking.

The contract price of the reservoir is in the neighborhood of $440,000. It is estimated that the Mercantile Trust Company will lose between $50,000 and $75,000 on the job as it stands. Director McCandless stated last night that the city was bound to spend as much money as may be needed to put the reservoir in condition to hold water.

STONE STILL DEFENDS HIS ADMINISTRATION

Repeats Explanation of Government Bond Sales—Headquarters Are Closed.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 1.—Gov. Stone issued a statement today in which he predicts that the Republican state ticket will be elected by a large majority and that the Republicans will control both branches of the legislature.

The governor spoke tonight at a Republican mass meeting in Philadelphia, and will go from that city to Allegheny, where he will remain until after the election. He will return to Philadelphia on Wednesday to attend the reception to President Roosevelt by the grand lodge of Pennsylvania Masons.

The governor says there is no co-operation or unity of generalship in the management of the Democratic state campaign, and repeats his explanation of the sale of government 4 per cents by the state sinking fund commission. Continuing, he says:

"Whatever mistakes have been made by the Republican party, if any, have been political mistakes. There has been no fraud, corruption or dishonesty in the business management of the state government. The state has never lost a dollar since the Republican party came into power.

"The debt of the state is practically paid, and there is a large surplus in the treasury. The management of the different departments has been economical, conservative and honest. The Democrats have not succeeded in shaking the confidence of the people in the business management of the Republican party."

State Chairman Creasy closed headquarters tonight and will not return until after the election. He issued a long statement, in which he says the Democratic state ticket will go to Philadelphia with a decided majority, and that it will poll at least 80,000 votes in that city.

"Every indication," he adds, "points to a great victory for the reform ticket in Pennsylvania on Tuesday next."

ARMED MEN STAND GUARD OVER BALLOTS.

DOVER, DEL., Nov. 1.—Unusual precautions are being taken to protect the ballots which are to be used in Delaware next Tuesday. When the official ballots were delivered by the printer to the county authorities in Sussex county last night, armed guards were stationed over them and were sworn to preserve the ballots from theft or damage or tampering.

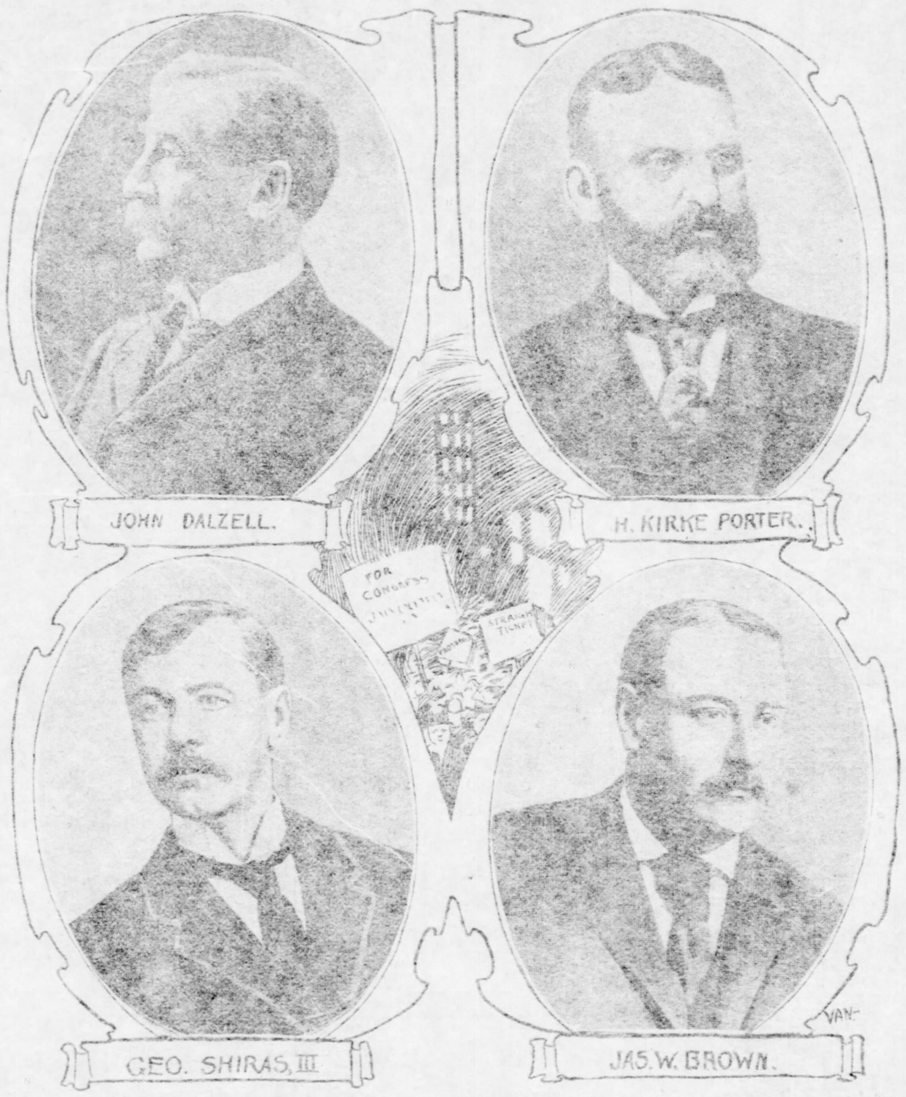
MAJORITY REDUCED.

Still Republicans Will Get About Everything in the Way of Offices in Wisconsin.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 1.—This campaign has been the most vigorously fought of any in the state's history. The indications seem to favor Lafollette's re-election by a greatly reduced plurality, which will be caused by disaffection in the Republican ranks. Both state chairmen, however, claim to be confident of success.

The legislature, which will elect a United States senator, will undoubtedly be Republican. The Sixth district is generally conceded to the Democrats. In the Ninth and Fifth the Democrats have a fighting chance, but the outlook seems to favor the Republicans. All others are Republican.

CANDIDATES FOR CONGRESS WHOSE ELECTION WILL MEAN THE END OF THE RING DOMINATION.



The Gazette presents herewith the faces of the prominent citizens who have been nominated by the Citizens party, and indorsed by the Democrats, to represent Allegheny county in the house of representatives. In the Twenty-Ninth or North Side district the nominee is George Shiras III. In the Thirtieth, comprising the Twentieth, Twenty-First and Thirty-Eighth wards of Pittsburgh and all of that portion of the county lying between the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers, John Dalzell is the standard-bearer. In the Thirty-First or city district, comprising the first 19 wards of Pittsburgh and the Twenty-Third ward, H. Kirke Porter is the nominee. In the Thirty-Second district, all of Allegheny county south of the Monongahela and the Twenty-Second ward, James W. Brown will be the winner.

They are an well known, they are honest, they have the confidence of the people, they represent reform in its best and truest sense, their election will be an awful body blow to the machine, and they will be elected.

SIXTEENTH MEN ORDERED HOME

Last of Western Troops on Duty in Anthracite Region.

WILEY BREAKS CAMP

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Shamokin, Pa., Nov. 1.—Col. Hullings received orders today to collect his men, who are scattered through the coal region, break camp at Mt. Carmel tomorrow and leave the same afternoon for their homes. This will leave the Schuylkill region free of soldiers.

Strikers are getting to work in increased numbers daily, and as non-union men keep out of the way there is a better feeling among the United Mine Workers.

MAHANOY CITY, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The Second battalion of the Sixteenth regiment received orders late last night to break camp tomorrow morning and join the regiment at Mt. Carmel, preparatory to leaving for home.

The order was received with joy, all being heartsick of their present life. Enthusiasm was short-lived, however, for with the dawn of day a second order revoking the first was received.

In the midst of their grief came another command: "Prepare to depart for home by Sunday noon." Absence of sufficient rations and inability to supply the necessary transportation is said to have caused the several changes in plans.

The regiment is breaking camp now and will assemble at Mt. Carmel tomorrow morning, where it will embark for home.

Gen. Wiley closed Second brigade headquarters at Ashland and left with his staff for home today.

The Sheridan troop is now the only western command in the field. It has been attached to the First brigade and assigned to duty at Hazelton.

SHENANDOAH, PA., Nov. 1.—The Second battalion of the Sixteenth regiment will leave here for home tomorrow at noon. There are four companies from Erie, Greenville, Grove City and Butler, respectively.

Col. Windsor settled the French plate glass breaking episode by promising to have the five soldiers pay the owner $45 for the glass and costs.

TAMAQUA, PA., Nov. 1.—Brig. Gen. Schall, in command of the troops now in the anthracite region, today issued an order relieving the Thirteenth regiment, the Second city troop and the governor's troops from duty.

HAZLETON, PA., Nov. 1.—The Sheridan Troop, which replaces the Second City Troop of Philadelphia at Audenried, arrived at the latter place from Mahanoy City tonight.

The macadamized roads in Allegheny county have been badly constructed and are costly in repairs because the ring has shown favoritism to the contractors. Vote the Citizens ticket for genuine good roads. Advt.

OFFICER WOUNDED IN NEW CASTLE THEATER

Ejected Man Fired Two Shots, Greatly Exciting the Audience.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW CASTLE, PA., Nov. 1.—A scene of wild disorder occurred at the opera house here tonight, when two unknown men attempted the life of George Mershimer, one of the special theater police. Mershimer was ejecting the men, when one of them fired two shots at close range.

The two men were under the influence of liquor and became very boisterous as the play proceeded. Officer Mershimer once ordered them to behave. They paid no attention, but became more abusive, and Mershimer ordered them to leave. They resisted and he was forced to use the "nippers," taking them to a side exit on the floor with the orchestra circle.

At the doorway leading by a narrow stairway to the street he took the "nippers" off and ordered them to leave. As the officer turned to re-enter the theater one of the ejected men fired twice. The first shot inflicted a flesh wound in Mershimer's thigh. The second grazed his head.

The shooting was heard throughout the theater and almost created a panic. The gallery crowd came down in a body and pandemonium resulted. The men escaped and the police are looking for them. Mershimer knows both by sight. It is thought they escaped to Youngstown by the trolley line, as they ran toward that station.

LIST OF OVERSEERS WANTED.

Citizens Party Wants Machine to Come Out in the Open.

Attorney W. G. Negley, representing the Citizens party, petitioned common pleas court No. 2 yesterday to compel the machine leaders to furnish the Citizens party a list of the overseers appointed for Tuesday's election.

The court told Negley that the request was unusual and that if any such request was granted it would be only upon the application of the Democratic party, according to the rules of the court. The petition was not filed. Judges R. S. Frazer, John D. Shafer and Elliott Rodgers sat.

Explosion Damaged Hotel.

COAL CENTER, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Some one placed a stick of dynamite or some other violent explosive in the cellarway of the Central hotel here last night, which exploded, shattering windows and extinguishing the gas lights and doing considerable damage to property. It is not known whether the act was done maliciously or in a spirit of mischief, it being Hallowe'en. The proprietor of the hotel, Thomas Allman, says that his loss is from $200 to $300, and that he will have the matter thoroughly investigated.

Preacher Severely Burned.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—In attempting to extinguish a fire started in his library by his 4-year-old son the Rev. J. G. Reinarts, pastor of the Luthern church, was so painfully burned about the hands and arms that he was compelled to hold his hands upright or endure untold agony from rush of blood.

CAMPAIGN TOUR ENDS IN CHESTER

Cheering Crowds There and at Media Greet the Next Governor.

AN EDUCATOR'S VIEW

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chester, Pa., Nov. 1.—Judge Pennypacker closed his tour of the state and his campaign for governor with two rousing rallies in Delaware county tonight. One meeting was held at Media, where the court house was packed to the doors, and the other at Chester, where the big National Guard armory was crowded with over 1,500 shouting, flag-waving, enthusiastic Republican voters.

At both meetings Judge Pennypacker expressed the firm belief that every Republican county, where the benefits of protection are so evident, will give its usual Republican majority next Tuesday, and County Chairman William L. Mathues confidently predicted that Delaware county will return at least 6,000 majority for the whole Republican ticket.

A great ovation was given to the candidate for governor at the Chester meeting, where the entire audience received him standing, with cheers and waving flags, and at the close of his address pressed forward, surrounded and almost lifted him from his feet as they wildly cheered for the next governor of Pennsylvania.

Eloquent speeches by Charles Emory Smith, Hampton L. Carson and W. L. Shaffer were vigorously applauded.

At the Media meeting County Superintendent of Public Schools A. C. Smith presided, and in declaring that he had not been able to discover a single reason why any Republican should not vote for Judge Pennypacker, he referred to ex-Gov. Pattison's record on public school measures, charged him with vetoing the compulsory education bill, and attempting to remove a superintendent of education to make room for a Democrat. He said he was inclined to the belief that Pattison is not a friend of education.

ARE CLAIMING MISSOURI.

Republicans Expect to Take Five Congressmen From Democrats.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 1.—The Republicans claim they will carry Missouri by a majority from 10,000 to 15,000. The Democrats declare they will have a majority of 30,000.

At Democratic headquarters, prediction is made of the election of all Democratic congressional nominees, except Blow in the Tenth district.

At Republican headquarters State Chairman Adkins said tonight: "The state has been gerrymandered with the view of electing 15 Democratic congressmen, but we feel certain this number will be decreased, possibly to 10. We expect to carry the lower house of the state legislature."

Don't attempt to cut your ticket. Advt.

QUAY IS COMING HOME TO VOTE

He Will Start for Pittsburgh and Beaver This Morning.

GORDON IS SULKING

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU, Public Ledger Building, PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 1.

Chairman Quay leaves in the morning for Beaver. He will vote early Tuesday, leaving Pittsburgh at 8 o'clock, and with Senator Penrose and Insurance Commissioner Durham will receive election returns here Tuesday night.

All of the important details of the campaign work were wound up today. Secretary Andrews will remain until Monday, when he will go to Crawford county to vote. He has been invited to go to Florida with the Republican leaders, and probably will accept the invitation. The party leaves Philadelphia on Thursday morning, Quay and Durham in charge.

Col. Quay was much pleased with his final summary of the situation. He stands by his congressional, legislative and gubernatorial prediction, exclusively published in The Gazette, and will amplify it, specifically, Monday, when he makes public the vote by counties as estimated by the 67 Republican chairmen of the state. Some pleasing surprises, which will be substantiated by Tuesday's count, will be found in the final official communication of the chairman.

Elkin Repudiates Circular.

Attorney General John P. Elkin called on Col. Quay this morning. After a long conference they lunched together at the Hotel Walton. Elkin left this afternoon to make his final speech of the campaign. While here the attorney general took occasion to emphasize his repudiation of the circular, issued yesterday by the insurgents, attacking Col. Quay for his (Elkin's) failure to receive the Republican nomination for governor.

"No friend of mine was the author of that screed," said Mr. Elkin. "It is simply a Democratic trick, intended to create dissension in the Republican ranks. It will hurt the Democrats more than it will us. When I fight, I fight in the open, and I have no respect for those who wage an anonymous warfare. Judge Pennypacker will be elected by a splendid majority."

Democratic-insurgent leaders have given up the fight and are now quarreling among themselves. The Pattison-Gordon feud has broken out afresh, and all kinds of recriminations are being indulged in. The Wanamaker-Gordon faction, always in opposition to Col. Guffey, the Democratic leader of the party in Pennsylvania, has thrown off its mask of loyalty and is abusing Guffey to the limit. He is being accused of all kinds of political crimes.

Why Gordon Is Sulking.

Those on the inside understand the motive. Guffey's nomination of Judge Jenks for governor four years ago, and of Pattison this year, refusing to permit Judge Gordon to head the state ticket, is the cause of the present bitterness voiced in the Wanamaker newspapers.

Gordon's hatred of Pattison has grown since the second inaugural of the Democratic gubernatorial candidate. Judge Gordon, then on the bench, indicated a willingness to accept a cabinet portfolio that of the attorney generalship. Pattison did not desire him and selected Wm. U. Hensel. Since then Gordon has fanned his grievance.

In this campaign he has agreed to make one speech in Philadelphia, but stultified its effect by a sensational declaration that he would not speak from the same platform with Dr. Reed, ex-state librarian. Reed's humiliation last night is not regarded by the Republicans, but it is not pleasant to Col. Guffey and Mr. Pattison. They will make it interesting for Gordon, Donnelly and Ryan in the next Democratic state convention.

CHESTER D. POTTER.

STONE'S PARTING SHOT.

The Governor Points Out the Weakness and Incapacity of the Democratic Party.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The final Republican rally tonight at the Second regiment armory was a big success. Then thousand men paraded before the meeting. The speakers were Senator Penrose, Congressman Bingham and Gov. Stone. Penrose and Bingham discussed national issues. Gov. Stone said, in part:

"The present state campaign, now practically over, again demonstrates the incapacity of the Democratic party to properly conduct a great campaign. Their course throughout has been an attempt to prejudice the people of the state against the Republican management, charging all manner of fraudulent transactions, none of which have any foundation whatever. They have not advanced one single declaration of party policy for the government of the state or nation. They have not declared for one single principle of government. They have simply stated that the management of the Republican party in state affairs has been fraudulent and corrupt and that it should be transferred to them.

"There is no co-operation, unity or generalship in the management of the Democratic campaign. There is no promise or assurance or reasonable right to expect a better administration of state affairs under Democratic supremacy, nor as good. The result will be that the Republican state ticket will be elected by a very large majority, and the house and senate in the next legislature will each contain the usual Republican majority."

NEW APOSTOLIC DELEGATE.

Mgr. Falconi, Now Stationed in Canada, Promoted to Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1.—Official notification has been received here that Mgr. Falconi, at present apostolic delegate to Canada, has received the pontifical brief appointing him apostolic delegate to the United States to succeed Cardinal Martinelli, who left this post to return to Rome May 10.

Mgr. Falconi will arrive here about November 20.

JOKES HIS MOTHER AND SHE KILLS HIM.

RICHMOND, VA., Nov. 1.—Mrs. W. S. McLane of Covington, Va., last night shot and killed her son William, aged 13, whom she mistook for a thief trying to get into her house. William was in a Hallowe'en disguise and had just returned from a frolic with some of his young friends. He was evidently playing a joke on his mother by refusing to answer her calls.

VICTORY IN THE GRASP OF FUSION PARTY

The County's Deliverance from Flinn's Rule Is Now at Hand.

GLORIOUS FIGHT AND VICTORY WON

Analysis of the Many Causes That Are Leading to the Assured Result.

SOME ESTIMATES ON VOTE

"It's all over but the shouting," was the time-honored expression with which the Citizens party and the Democracy yesterday gave their opinion of the result of the political campaign that practically ended yesterday, so far as the hurrah work is concerned.

It has been a vigorously conducted campaign on all sides. The fusion forces have fought with the courage and vigor and hope born of a righteous cause; the machine also fought bravely enough, with courage born of desperation and the waning of the flesh-pots, until the last week of the campaign, when whiskey took the place of encouraging shouts, and violence at the polls was threatened and the whole system of treachery to the Republican state ticket in a desperate attempt to save the county and the legislative candidates was uncovered.

Cries of fraud, sounding strange from the lips of Pittsburgh machine leaders; complaints of the use of money, still more peculiar coming from the henchmen of men who have made millions at the expense of the taxpayers, showed the state of mind to which the machine has been reduced.

The ridiculous charge that the Citizens were about to use repeaters, when the undoubted charge existed that the machine imported repeaters three weeks ago and were to try to use them, especially in Allegheny, was uttered by J. O. Brown, repeated by Dr. A. J. Barchfeld and laughed at by the rank and file of the ring.

Howlings of the Ringsters.

That men who had constantly used policemen and firemen to intimidate voters should be perturbed over the fear that their own medicine was to be administered to them seemed too delicious, especially as it was known that their expressions were for buncombe only, and that the only violence anticipated at the polls would come from the machine itself.

If one were to judge by the attendance at the meetings held by the machine and the Citizens party, one could but conclude that the so-called Republican organization of Pittsburgh and Allegheny county is on its last legs. Vain attempts to dislodge it from control have often been made, each attempt missing because of the lack of organization among the citizens in opposition, although there was now and then a landslide that took the majority out of their possession, but never affected the actual control exercised by the machine.

With an incomplete organization last spring the Citizens party and the Democrats inflicted a telling defeat on the city's rulers, and now the question is asked, if that could be done with an ineffective organization, what cannot now be done, when every district, ward, borough and township has a complete organization of active workers, buoyed up with the recollection of the triumph of February and encouraged by the brighter outlook for victory at the polls Tuesday.

Machine Sadly Jolted.

The work that the Democrats and citizens have been doing has astounded the ring. Every move was made with wisdom, every trick of the ring was met and checkmated. There were charges that the Citizens party had falsified tax orders; it was proved in court that fraudulent orders found in the possession of the delinquent tax collector were not given to him by the Citizens party.

Efforts were made to elect the delivery of tax receipts to the Citizens party agent with the net result that not more than 100 tax receipts have failed to be secured, when on other occasions thousands of receipts were short on election day, the organization having worked the delinquent tax office so that result could be achieved.

The pay roll has always been depended upon to secure the winning vote for the organization; but now hundreds of payrollers have openly left the machine and worked for the Citizens party, while the remainder is honeycombed with dissatisfaction, disapproval of machine tactics and with the fear that to pursue old tactics of fraud and violence means punishment.

In legal battles to declare invalid the Citizens party nominations the ring was defeated in every case; its efforts to corrupt the Democracy that it might continue to control it, was null and void; the law was against it and the honesty of the voter was proof against promises of money and position.

What the Betting Indicates.

Whatever value the course of [illegible] may have as an indication of the result of events, it is conceded that [illegible] ticket is the favorite of the betting. John Staley on Friday night offered $1,000 at Newell's, to bet on the election of all the Citizens ticket, except the three county commissioners and the director of the poor. No takers were found. If takers appeared, Staley said, he would increase the amount to $100,000. Staley has already $15,000 up. W. E. Bowley and John P. McTighe have likewise backed up their opinion with cash. Even money is offered that H. K. Porter will beat J. F. Burke by 2,000 votes. Staley is offering even money against Dr. A. J. Barchfeld, the ring's ax-and-base-ball-bat candidate, with no takers.

That a majority of the votes will be cast for the fusion ticket is the belief of the Citizens and the Democrats, but they all recognize that with the enemy they are fighting the battle is not won until the votes are counted, and that even then unless the majority be overwhelming chicanery and legal technicalities will be interposed to prevent the dethronement of the ring.

Vote next Tuesday for good government. Vote against the ring cabals, business interest deals and the whole system of public office for private profit. Vote the Citizens ticket. Advt.

FORLORN RALLY BY DEMOCRATS

Scant Gathering Mustered at Closing of the Campaign Last Night.

SPEECHES INCONSISTENT

State and Local Issues Were Badly Mixed—Judge Gordon Did Not Feel at Home Here and Made a Mild Address.

The old guard of the Democratic party in Pittsburgh mustered for the last time in the present campaign in Old City hall last night. It was a scant gathering and the speakers showed marvelous inconsistency in their addresses. Three orators confined themselves to the state issues, and warned their hearers to beware of fusion with the Republicans. The others declared that it was not a partizan campaign and urged the Democrats and citizens of whatever party affiliation to combine their forces with all champions of good government.

There were less than 500 persons in the hall when Samuel J. Graham called the meeting to order and reminded the men who had gathered in the rear of the building that they could find plenty of seats "up front." Charles A. Fagan was presiding officer. He made a brief speech—the only one of the evening that did not seem to tire the crowd—and endeavored to enthuse his hearers by saying that he had seen the bow of promise in the sky for the Democrats.

Guthrie Got Ovation.

George W. Guthrie received an enthusiastic ovation, considering the small crowd. When he spoke the hall was pretty well filled, but the throng thinned out immediately afterward, and when D. F. Patterson concluded his address at 10:15 o'clock, there were not 125 persons in the hall.

J. Burwood Daty of Philadelphia was the first speaker. He began with a low voice and a prophecy. He also had seen the bow of promise. In the course of his remarks he dipped into the "ripper" legislation and his criticism was rewarded by a solitary handclap.

Judge James Gay Gordon of Philadelphia had his gloves on and did not give one of his characteristic iconoclastic addresses. He dipped into the ripper, too, but knew he was on uncertain grounds and at length confessed that he knew nothing about Pittsburgh politics. "There's too much of it here for me," he said.

A Chilly Prediction.

He pleaded for the support of the Democratic state ticket, as a forlorn hope. It was the last hope for the Democracy to rally. "If Pennypacker is elected," he said, "the old men here will be in their graves and the black-headed young men will be gray before you can succeed in dislodging Republicanism from Pennsylvania."

Judge Gordon had stuck to the narrow path of state issues and had warned the Democrats not to enter into deals with their opponents, while Mr. Guthrie spoke of the local issues almost exclusively. "There should be no power to stand between the people and their servants (holders of public office)" was his keynote. He was ready to join in the issues with the other parties, in order to secure good government. Mr. Guthrie's remarks were greeted with frequent applause, but it was the homage of faithful followers to their candidate rather than an inspiration from the truths expressed in his speech.

When Guthrie concluded there was an instant exodus from the building and about 150 persons were left to listen to D. F. Patterson talk on the local issues.

Guthrie did not speak at the Homestead meeting, which had been planned for his reception last night. The meeting was quite largely attended. The speakers were George H. Stengel, C. A. O'Brien, Judge Gordon and Meredith Marshall.

DEMMEL MAKES HIS REPORT.

Detective Superintendent Obeys Order of Recorder Brown.

Phillip Demmel, superintendent of detectives, has made a report to City Recorder Brown on the efficiency of his bureau, in compliance with the demand of the recorder, after he read the testimony of Supt. Demmel before the councilmanic committee on salary revision, in which he referred to the incompetency of the detectives. Recorder Brown was not at his office when Supt. Demmel arrived with the report and it was turned over to the chief clerk.

Demmel refused to tell just what the report contained. He said that he had no intention of resigning, no matter what disposition Recorder Brown made of the report. He says he is a victim of jealousy among his men and they would make every attempt to have him removed.

Vote the straight Citizens ticket. Advt.

WEST VIRGINIA REPUBLICAN.

Democrats Have Little Hope of Electing Congressmen.

WHEELING, Nov. 1.—The campaign which closed tonight was remarkably dull in West Virginia. Republicans claim all the congressmen. Conservative Democrats concede the election of Capt. B. B. Dovener in the First district, but claim better than a fighting chance in all the others.

Counties composing two of the new districts gave slight Democratic majorities in 1898, but all districts were Republican in 1900. The apathy of voters will affect Republican candidates more than their opponents.

A GOOD PIANO.

One Third Saved by Buying a Piano of Hoffmann's 537 Smithfield St.

Want to call attention to a special line of high-class pianos bought by us from one of the famous New York manufacturers at one-third less than the regular prices. The instruments were closed out by the manufacturer on account of a slight change in style of case, yet they are particularly handsome in design and finish. The tone is superb and action responsive and elastic. We warrant each piano for eight years. Cases in mahogany and walnut. Sold everywhere at $300. Our price now, only $175.

If you contemplate the purchase of a good piano don't overlook this, but come to see us at once.

This sale offers unusual opportunities to discreet buyers.

Small payment down and $8 to $10 per month will be accepted.

J. M. HOFFMANN & CO.,
537 Smithfield Street.

Sole representatives in Western Pennsylvania for Sohmer, Vose and Behning pianos.

SOHMER PIANOS

No piano is exactly like it, consequently none "just as good." The Sohmer is preferred by the leading artists and the refined musical public. Hear the Sohmer and you will know the reason.

For sale only by

J. M. HOFFMANN & CO.,
537 Smithfield Street.

The people are supreme; all that they need to do is to come out and show their will at the ballot box. Advt.

In the Last Ditch.

COMIC OPERA BY THE MUDDY WATER PARTY

Barnstormers in Automobiles Did the Punch and Judy Act to Music.

From farce comedy to comic opera is the latest jump of the Ballot Reform, alias the "Muddy Water," party. Their new spectacle was produced at different places on the South Side, in Knoxville, Lawrenceville and Lower Allegheny last night. The piece showed signs of being hurriedly put on and lack of sufficient rehearsal. While no name has been given, it might well be billed "Rule or Ruin," a comic opera in six acts, book by W. J. Burke, music by the Third Regiment band, produced under the direction of James F. Grimes, owned and managed by William Flinn.

Mr. Flinn, it will be seen, owns the scenic effects, properties, etc., and he it is who pays the salaries of the actors in the merry play. The book was cribbed outright from Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde, and of course the Jekyl part is the one shown the public. The Hyde part is the real condition, that Flinn's comedians try to keep sub rosa.

The first act was produced at Twelfth and Carson streets, in front of Market hall. The band is discovered playing ragtime at a furious rate. Result: Crowds gather to hear the music. Suddenly a real automobile dashes up. Band vanishes. In the horseless vehicle are three would-be spellbinders. One alights from the machine and distributes a cartoon detecting Guffey selling the Democratic party to Quay and a pamphlet setting forth the initiative and referendum—William Flinn's new issue. The other two then talk until the crowd becomes disgusted and walks away.

In the meantime the band has proceeded to the next stop, and after playing for half an hour, whooping things up, the auto dashes up again. This performance repeated indefinitely deserves high rank as a contribution to American humor.

Another automobile and band were playing 20-minute stands in Lawrenceville, while still a third troupe amused the residents of Woods Run and Lower Allegheny.

As the monkeys, who were to take up the collections, had been lost, and a total of 18 or 20 performances were attended by about 400 persons in all, mostly children, the night could hardly pay. There will no doubt be a call for chauffeurs and actors' salaries and auto rent on Owner Flinn. This troupe is rehearsing a tragedy to be produced at the polls on Tuesday next, entitled "Down Among the Dead Men." This will conclude the tour.

Struck Oil in Lawrence County.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Oil in paying quantities has been struck on the John White farm in Slippery Rock township, where a company of local men have been testing. It is thought the well will do between 30 and 50 barrels daily after the casing is all in.

Big Contract for Coke.

SHARON, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—W. P. Snyder & Co. of the Shenango Furnace Company at Sharpsville, have contracted for the entire output from the Dawson Coke Company at Dawson. The output is about 350,000 tons annually and the contract was made at $4 a ton.

LATROBE GROOM IN A WHEELBARROW

LATROBE, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Last night John Ackerman, newly married, was paraded around the the streets in a wheelbarrow as a Hallowe'en prank. Ackerman was married last Tuesday evening to Miss Emma Hare of West Latrobe. Last evening two of the groom's friends called at S. C. Shuster's residence, where the bride and groom were being entertained, and asked for Ackerman. When he came to the door he was seized, placed on a decorated wheelbarrow and the march began. The music was furnished by instruments of every conceivable variety. By the time the head of the procession reached Ligonier avenue fully 200 people were in line.

WOMAN WILL DECLARE MOLINEUX INNOCENT

She May Identify Man Who Mailed Poison Package to Harry Cornish.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—If information that became known tonight is trustworthy and there is good reason to believe it the most startling and sensational evidence in the Molineux trial yet remains to be submitted.

According to this information a witness will be put upon the stand by the lawyers who are fighting for Molineux's life who will tell the jury that she knows of her own knowledge that it was not Molineux who mailed the poison package in the general postoffice on that fateful Friday, December 26, 1898. She may identify another man, the publication of whose name would cause a sensation. She will say she is certain that Molineux is telling the whole truth when he denies that he was in the postoffice on that day.

This woman's testimony is declared to be unimpeachable so far as her character is concerned. She lives in Brooklyn and is the wife of a policeman. She, it appears, went to the general postoffice on the day the poison package was mailed in order to mail a package to a friend in the west.

Molineux's cross-examination was finished today without incident, and handwriting experts consumed the remainder of the session.

The Perfect Typewriter.

Why, yes, there are many makes on the market; but there is only one perfect visible writer—and you can buy it on easy payments, or rent it. Don't handicap yourself with an old style machine—get the latest and best. A telephone call will bring you any desired information. Bell 'phone 3320 Court. Pittsburgh Writing Machine Company, 208 Wood street.

Hotel Victoria serves the best business man's lunch for 50c. Try it.

GROSVENOR SEES LOSS OF ONLY ONE

Republicans Will Have 212 Congressmen, and Democrats 174 According to Ohioan.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ATHENS, O., Nov. 1.—Congressman Grosvenor makes the following forecast of the congressional elections:

"There is great difficulty in arriving at anything like a true prognostication of the house of representatives this year. It grows out of the fact that apparently in many parts of the country conditions are rapidly changing and commercial and industrial interests are being affected by legislation and by theoretical politics to such an extent that votes in the Fifty-eighth congress may be affected."

Gen. Grosvener gives the following states solidly to the Democrats:

Alabama	9	Nevada	1
Arkansas	7	South Carolina	7
Delaware	1	Texas	16
Florida	2	Virginia	10
Georgia	11		
Louisiana	7	Total	80
Mississippi	9		

These states he counts solidly Republican:

Connecticut	5	Oregon	3
Iowa	11	Rhode Island	2
Kansas	8	South Dakota	2
Maine	4	Utah	1
Michigan	12	Vermont	4
Minnesota	9	Washington	3
Montana	1	Wyoming	1
New Hampshire	2		
North Dakota	3	Total	67

On the divided states he makes the following estimates:

	R.	D.		R.	D.
California	4	2	New York	21	24
Illinois	17	9	North Carolina	7	9
Indiana	10	3	Ohio	16	5
Kentucky	2	9	Pennsylvania	30	7
Maryland	4	2	Tennessee	4	8
Massachusetts	13	4	West Virginia	3	3
Missouri	1	15	Wisconsin	10	1
Nebraska	5	1			
New Jersey	4	8	Totals	145	170

This makes 212 Republicans and 170 Democrats. Mr. Grosvenor counts Colorado with three votes, and Idaho, with one, doubtful. He says further:

"We may not lose any in West Virginia, and we stand more than an even chance to win another district in Ohio, and it is possible we may elect 18 Republicans in Ohio. Counting Colorado and Idaho for the Democrats they will have 174 and the Republicans 212, a Republican majority of 28, just exactly within one of the Republican majority in the Fifty-seventh congress."

HELD FOR SWINDLING.

Mrs. Carrie Clark of Pittsburgh Charged With Fraudulent Dealing in Pianos at Altoona.

ALTOONA, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Mrs. Carrie Clark of Pittsburgh is in jail here on a charge of carrying on a swindling game. Health Officer Jesse Miller and Mrs. Estella Riling being the victims. Mrs. Clark came here a few days ago and advertised in a local paper that a young woman in distressed circumstances would sacrifice a $300 piano for $135. She had a piano in her room said to be worth $400, but it is alleged that the instruments sold to the two purchasers were delivered direct to their homes from the freight depot, their value being about $75.

Mrs. Clark's arrest followed at the railroad station, where she had gone to meet a man from Pittsburgh who, she said, was her brother. She was unable to furnish bail.

Mrs. Clark was formerly Miss De Huff of Huntingdon, Pa. William M. Clark, a Pittsburgh insurance agent, and his son, were attentive to her at the same time. The father, it was said, gave her valuable presents, but she married the son. The marriage about two years ago, created a sensation in Pittsburgh and Huntingdon.

Piano Bargains.

Slightly Used Uprights.

Genuine Chickering, like new	$365
Steinway, best style, mahogany, perfect, a bargain	345
Hardman, used one year, perfect	310
Ivers & Pond, perfect condition, bargain	240
Krakauer, parlor size, mahogany	190
Haines, full size, upright, perfect	185
Eyles, full size, upright, mahogany	120

All the above pianos fully warranted and if not as represented money refunded.

BARGAINS IN BABY GRANDS.

Kroeger, mahogany, like new	$390
Hardman, mahogany, perfect	425
$1,050 Steinway, parlor grand, perfect	575
Genuine Chickering, used but little, a rare bargain, mahogany case	575

W. F. FREDERICK, 633 Smithfield St. Entire Building. G. Schroeder, Mgr.

Exclusive agents for genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, Schomacker pianos and Chase & Baker Piano Player.

SOROSIS SHOES

TRADE MARK.

$3.50 always

FIFTH and PENN.

FAMILIES FORM OFFICE TRUST

Many Will Have to Hustle for Jobs in the Cold, Cold World.

BROWNS ARE STRONGEST

Bradleys Are Close Second in the Race to Fulfill the Old Adage, "Keep It All in the Family," System of Nepotism.

The reason for the desperate tactics of the ring in the present campaign in giving public advice to henchmen to take axes and clubs to the polls to be used on ballot boxes and citizens can be easily realized when one considers that by the defeat of the ring whole families will be thrown upon their own resources and will have to hustle for jobs in the cold world. The family ramifications in the municipal and county offices are extensive.

It is interesting and rather sad to contemplate the number of persons who after next Tuesday will have to consider the necessity of going out to try their luck in competing with common citizens for their bread and butter. The heads of the payroll tribes are of course beyond the bread-and-butter stage, and many of them can retire upon well-earned competencies when the Citizens party and the Democrats take hold of the county reins and later the city government.

Payrolls have been increased, and the number of places in municipal and county departments multiplied, not to make room for workers at large, but to provide places for the brothers, sisters, daughters, sons, cousins, uncles and aunts of the machine leaders and their more prominent henchmen. The city has become the dumping place for the county's political hacks and the county for the city's.

The Brown Tribe.

The tribe of Brown is the largest in number, as it is the most fortunate in emoluments. To look at the names of the sept no one would suspect a relationship to Recorder Joseph Owen Brown, but as royal houses have their main stem and cadet branches, so the house of Brown extends its tentacles through the public service. Here's a list of names and salaries: J. O. Brown, recorder, $10,000; Jesse McGeary, coroner, $5,000; W. G. McGeary, clerk in commissioners' office, $1,500; Miss Jennie McGeary, cashier for register, $1,200; Julia McGeary, clerk register's office, $900; William McGeary, clerk recorder's office, $1,200; John P. Black, deputy coroner, $800 Alexander McClure, deputy coroner, imported from Missouri, $900; Walter Mack, chief clerk city recorder, $2,400; Ellis Johns, chief clerk department of public safety, $2,400; Robert C. Mack, superintendent of city horses $1,200; Clifford Johnston, clerk prothonotary's office, $900.

Bradleys Are Numerous.

J. O. Brown is uncle to all the employes here named, except the superintendent of city horses, who is his uncle. There are other members of the family on the rolls, but these are the ones that come to mind readily.

Then there is the Bradley tribe. John Bradley, the chief, was three times prothonotary of the county, besides having been city fire commissioner and a councilman, is now chief clerk in the prothonotary's office. Here are a few of the family, names and salaries: John Bradley, Sr., assistant chief clerk prothonotary, $1,500; Charles D. Bradley, son of John, clerk in same office, $1,200; John Bradley, Jr., clerk orphans' court, another son, $1,500; George Bradley, in register's office, $1,200; William Bradley, detective for many years police inspector, $1,500; William Bradley, Jr., bureau of electricity, $1,050.

Selected at random from the rolls, the following may be interesting as showing the way the various offices are honeycombed with relatives:

A Few of the Others.

In the coroner's office, George A. Mercer, nephew of J. Carson Mercer, ring commissioner, gets $900 a year; Carson Hunter, in the road engineer's office, another nephew, draws $900; Miss A. Mercer, a daughter, in the commissioners' office, gets $80 a month; George Mercer, superintendent of the county building, is a cousin of Carson Mercer, whom he succeeded. His salary is $1,500. John Over, a relative of Max Leslie, the ring spokesman in common councils, gets $900 from the county road engineer's office. Miss McQuitty, a sister of Prothonotary McQuitty, draws $75 a month in the prothonotary's office.

It is held to be no wonder that the machine intends to betray the Republican state ticket that it may secure a further leasehold of the city and county offices, and no wonder that it has built up the Ballot Reform party, a vote for which organization means a vote for the continuance of the greatest system of nepotism that any community ever witnessed.

TURKEYS KEEP OUT OF ROOSEVELT'S WAY

After Long Tramp Along Railroad Tracks, President Fails to Get a Shot.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

MANASSAS, VA., Nov. 1.—President Roosevelt had perfect weather today for wild turkey shooting, but in the bagging of game fortune did not smile on him. He did not get a shot all the morning. As Thanksgiving is approaching he had hoped that the turkeys at least would be somewhat accommodating.

Mr. Cortelyou fared better, for he found a drove of six turkeys and brought one of them down.

The president and his party, consisting of Secretary Root, Surgeon General Rixey and Sheriff Leachman of Prince William county, in addition to Mr. Cortelyou, reached the turkey blinds before daybreak.

The party went this evening to Brandy station to remain until Monday at the home of Surgeon General Rixey's relatives. This afternoon the Bull Run battle field was visited.

When the presidential party alighted from the train this morning, they had to walk along a maze of railroad tracks a quarter of a mile to reach their carriages.

"I have tramped ties before in my time," remarked the president.

"Yes," responded Secretary Root, with a suggestion of irony in his tone. "I have often thought that there was no active exercise so restful to the wearied mind as the tramping of railroad ties."

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

ANYONE having horses, vehicles or harness of any description to sell will find ready sale for them at our regular auction sale every Tuesday, next sale Nov. 4. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

A NUMBER of extra choice draught, driving and general purpose horses will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, Nov. 4. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

CLAYMONT, gray gelding, record 2:24½, pacing, will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, Nov. 4. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

WINIE ARMOUR, sired by Joe S., by Almont 1st, First Dam Brook T., by Alack Second, dam Jet Abdallah, will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, Nov. 4. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

150 HEAD of all classes of horses will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, Nov. 4. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

THE best pair of spotted ponies in the state will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, Nov. 4. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

AGENTS—With Hayes' Metallic Rubber Tires and rocking chairs make $100 per month. J. C. Hayes, 418 East Locust st., Des Moines, Ia.

Diamond Prices Continue Upward

These conditions will always exist, for Diamond prices increase steadily year after year. The supply of Diamonds is constantly growing less, while the demand for them increases. As people become more prosperous their taste for articles of elegance and refinement grows and must be gratified. This makes an ever-growing demand for Diamonds which are the best expression of culture and success. In fact, nothing conduces more to the appearance of success than the wearing of Diamonds. To be successful, look successful — wear a Diamond.

SAM. F. SIPE,

Direct Importer of

DIAMONDS AND PRECIOUS STONES

Schmidt Building, Second Floor, 529 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh.

L. W. VILSACK & CO.

JEWELERS.

Temporary Location,

627 SMITHFIELD STREET.

LARGEST PIANO DEALER BETWEEN N. Y. AND CHICAGO

The Merchant Who Can Truthfully Claim This Distinction is W. F. Frederick, 633 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh.

That we have the largest store and twice over the largest stock in this city, means something to you, Mr. Buyer. It means that when you buy a piano here you buy from the dealer whose position in the mercantile world enables him to select for himself the pianos he will handle.

We have chosen the peerless, the superb—the conceded premier of all pianos, the Chickering—as our leader. Of high grade pianos the highest—of pianos of artistic and technical merit the most noted. We have chosen the Hardman, the best value—the best all-round piano—the piano which actually grows better after years of service. We have chosen the Kroeger, the McPhail, the Haines & Co. and others, because they are the most worthy pianos made.

Buying here you have absolute assurance of the perfection of the instrument you select. If you feel that you must trust largely to the dealer, you cannot have greater assurance of getting your money's worth than you have in the fact that one dealer controls the sale of Chickering, Hardman and all the other famous instruments that make up our list. To have the confidence of such manufacturers means not only reliability, but means we are known to have an outlet for pianos greater than any other dealer between New York and Chicago. Such manufacturers as Chickering Sons, who, by the way, originated the system of exclusive agencies, sell only through the largest dealers in the country.

Now We Invite You to Inspect Our New Holiday Stock.

We invite you to inspect the largest collection of the most beautiful instruments ever produced. You are invited to come and view them, whether you are "in the market" for a piano or not. It is a pleasure to show these pianos and we will esteem it a pleasure to have a continual stream of visitors. This show is worth going to see.

We await your coming.

W. F. FREDERICK,
633 Smithfield St., G. Schroeder, Mgr.
Entire Building.

Sole agency for Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, Behr Bros., McPhail Schomacker, Haines & Co. and other pianos. Estey and Mason & Hamlin organs and Chase & Baker Piano Player. Bargains at all times in used pianos taken in exchange.

The Modern Method. The Now Famous

"Standard" Furnace Burner.

Many Hundreds in Use.

The Great Heat Maker. The Great Gas Saver.

As the Gas Range of today is superior to the Coal Stove of the past, so is the Burner in advance of all older methods—All Plumbers and Gas Fitters.

Standard Heating and Radiator Co.,

Manufacturers. No. 106 Market St.

HOLIDAY PIANO BARGAINS AT HENRICKS PIANO CO., LTD.

Over 150 New and Used Upright Pianos of Various Makes to Be Sold by Xmas at Old Prices.

Our immense fall stock of pianos, that has been on the road for nearly three weeks, is being unloaded daily at our new and spacious warerooms, and while we can comfortably accommodate 100 pianos on our floor, the bulk of the largest fall order ever placed by us arriving as it does, about the same time from our Eastern and Western factories, compels us to dispose of a number of pianos on very short notice, to take care of several carloads of fine pianos now at the depot. We have several very good, slightly used pianos, some that were exchanged for our better grades, a few that were rented during our recent remodeling period, and some odds and ends, in the nature of square pianos and organs that you can have at your own figures. Remember, nearly all of the fall stock was ordered in the summer before the strike occurred in the different piano factories, which forced the manufacturers to raise the prices, and we will give customers the benefit of old prices. Come in now and pick your piano and we will set it aside to be delivered if you wish on Xmas morning. Very easy payments arranged; old instruments taken in exchange, and pianos shipped anywhere to reliable parties for inspection. We cannot take space to mention all, but a few sample bargains are quoted as follows:

$300 Hardman Upright Piano for $125.
Ebony case, 7 1-3 octave, used a few years, in fairly good order.

$400 Hallet & Davis Upright for $130.
A fine piano just received from factory where it has been overhauled, and is extra good value.

$500 Steinway, Rosewood Case for $165.
7 1-3 octave, full size, tone and action good as new.

$600 Kranich & Bach Piano for $200.
This is an excellent instrument and worth double the money, used a short time.

$650 Steinway Upright Piano, $375.
Almost new, and will be picked up before sale is one hour in progress.

$600 Decker Piano Only $350.
Beautiful carved case, rich tone, and action the best money will produce.

Besides the above bargains we have many new and used pianos that will go down at this sale at about one-half of their real values. A few of which are given as follows:

$500 Decker Bros Piano	$190
$550 Chickering Piano	$165
$450 Knabe Piano	$230
$400 Mathushek Piano	$235
$375 Carleton Piano	$250
$400 Schaefer Piano	$266
$450 Schiller Piano	$330
$550 Decker Piano	$325

Good square pianos, $15, $30 and upwards. Organs, $10, $25, $30, etc. Easy terms. All goods are exactly as recommended and fully warranted by the old reliable music house. Established over twenty-five years.

Cut this out to locate place. Open Saturday evenings.

HENRICKS PIANO CO., LTD.

611-613 SMITHFIELD STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.

German American Savings and Trust Co.,

Cor. Sixth Ave. and Smithfield St.

Capital...$1,000,000. Surplus...$500,000.

4% on Savings Accounts; 2% on Checking Accounts.

Will be open for business on Monday, November 10th, 1902.

WILLIAM ZOLLER, President.
O. P. COCHRAN, Vice-President and Treasurer.
PETER HERMES, Vice-President.
FRANCIS J. TORRANCE, Vice-President.

Accounts Solicited.

AMERICAN PAINLESS DENTISTS

Our processes are patented. Prices within the reach of all. Gold fillings, $1.00; silver fillings, 50c. Gold Crowns, $4.00.

$20 Set For $5.

We make a specialty of Bridge work (teeth without plates), which we insert to supply lost teeth. Our process restores the natural expression of the face and makes it look as in youth. Gold and Porcelain Crowns we apply so scientifically that we guarantee to restore to usefulness the worst case of wornout TEETH. Our corps of skilled specialists are at the head of the profession, and no pain is felt in any operation. LARGEST DENTAL CONCERN IN THE WORLD. 18 Offices in the U. S. Established 20 years.

Open evenings until 9. Sundays 10 to 4. A written guarantee for 20 years with all work. Remember the name and number, as inferior dentists have copied our name and style of advertising.

American Painless Dentists
204 5th Ave., cor. Market St.

MICA AXLE GREASE

lightens the load—shortens the road.

Helps the team. Saves wear and expense. Sold everywhere.

MADE BY STANDARD OIL CO.

GLASSES

Made for Your Eyes.

Easy on Eyes, Nose and Nerves.

DR. LITTLE,
532 Frick Building.

HOTELS.

After Two Years in the Courts Our Contention is Sustained

The Court of Appeals Decision Removes Nuisance (the Subway Construction Plant) from Our Front

EVERETT HOUSE, Union Square, New York.

Thoroughly equipped and in complete order, location most central and convenient

European Plan—Popular Prices

Your patronage is solicited

S. L. M. BATES, Proprietor

THE LATEST DESIGN OF GAS STOVES STAMFORD STOVE.

Blue flame—guaranteed odorless.

No flue connection required.

Woodworth-Evans Co.

Gas Saving Appliances.

112 WOOD STREET.

Ask your retailer for the following Hats, as you surely want the best.

RAYMOND HAT FOR $3.00

Has No Competition.

Winfield is by far the best Hat made today for $2.50.

Byron Hat for $2.00 is conceded the winner against the field.

We are the only firm that dares guarantee our $1.50 Hat.

Be sure and ask your retailer for these Hats, as they are the best made today for the price.

Wholesaled exclusively by

R. G. GAMBLE & CO.,
713 PENN AVENUE,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

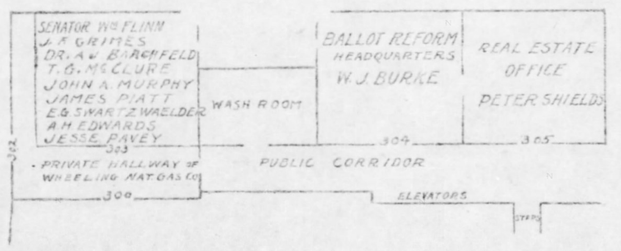
MONEY LOANED.

Diamonds, Jewelry, Guns and Musical Instruments. Very low rates.

GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn Ave.

Unredeemed Goods For Sale Cheap.

A DIAGRAM WHICH DEMONSTRATES THAT FLINN IN STILL IN THE SADDLE



This diagram shows the headquarters of the treacherous opposition to the Republican state ticket in Allegheny county. It represents part of the third floor of The Times building in Fourth avenue. Room 303 is the office of the Wheeling Natural Gas company, owned by William Flinn. Room 304 is the headquarters of the Ballot Reform or Grimes' "Muddy Water" party, and room No. 305 is the private office of Peter Shields, Senator Flinn's business agent, connected with the Ballot Reform room by a door that frequently stands ajar.

At 4:30 p. m. yesterday a reporter for The Gazette called at the Ballot Reform headquarters, happened to go to the windows of room No. 304 and looking across the airshaft into the windows of room No. 303 saw the breaking up of a conference. The men who took part in the conference were plainly seen, and some of them afterwards seen in the corridor. They were Senator William Flinn, machine leader under cover; Dr. A. J. Barchfeld, ring candidate for congress; T. G. McClure, the ring county treasurer; John A. Murphy, ring select councilman; James Platt, ring select councilman; E. C. Schwarzwaelder, ring common councilman and candidate for the legislature; A. H. Edwards, machine lieutenant; J. F. Grimes, Ballot Reform promoter, and Jesse Pavey, former city detective. When Pavey came out he wore a Ballot Reform button. "That's the ticket I'm going to vote," he said.

It has been constantly asserted that the candidates of the machine were hand in glove with the opposition to Pennypacker, but the statement has been denied by the ring county and city chairmen, A. C. Robertson and J. O. Brown. If they mean what they say, then it is evident that after this publication these two chairmen will read out of their party the candidates whose names appear with Senator William Flinn's in the diagram, for if treachery was ever more evident, then it must have been barefaced indeed.

THE DEMOCRATS CONCEDE OHIO

They Say Republican Majority Will Be Over 25,000, but Dick Claims 60,000.

OUTSIDE FIGURES MORE

Also Declares His Party Will Elect 17 or 18 of the State's Congressmen—Chairman Garvin Claims Only Seven.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 1.—The campaign in Ohio, to all intents and purposes, closed tonight, and it is conceded, even at the rooms of the Democratic state committee, that the Buckeye state again will elect the entire Republican ticket. The only question is the size of the majority. Democratic managers insist that it will not exceed 25,000, while Chairman Dick of the Republican state committee, whose estimates have always been below the result, asserts that it will not fall below 60,000 and may reach 75,000, with a possibility of 100,000 for the head of the ticket.

The contests in the congressional districts are attracting the greatest attention. It is conceded that in 15 districts the Republicans will have no difficulty in electing their candidates. Chairman Garber claims, however, that the Third district and the Twelfth, now represented by Republicans, will return Democratic congressmen. He also claims that there is a possibility of the Democracy defeating Jacob Beidler in the Twentieth (Cleveland) district.

Expects Congressional Gain.

Chairman Dick disputes these claims. He asserts that the Republicans will hold all of their present 17 congressmen and probably gain one more in the Thirteenth district, where J. A. Norton, up for his fourth term, is fighting a combination of the Johnson men with the Republicans.

The conservative view to take of the congressional situation is to give the Republicans 17 and the Democrats 4, leaving the Ohio delegation to the Fifty-eighth congress unchanged.

Chairman Dick tonight, after issuing the following statement, closed the headquarters and went home to look after his campaign for congress in the Akron district:

"The largest vote ever polled in Ohio was at the presidential election in 1900, when the total vote reached 1,049,121. A falling off from these figures of about 20 per cent in this, a so-called 'off-year,' would not be surprising. The total vote next Tuesday will, in my judgment, approximate 800,000.

"Every indication points to a larger falling off in the Democratic vote than in the Republican vote. Thousands of Democrats who are unstuffed with the present prosperous condition of the country will remain at home or vote the Republican ticket rather than run any risk of encouraging either free trade or free silver. This immense host will be reinforced by thousands of other Democrats who do not approve of the methods of their party's present leaders and are not willing to indorse the single land tax and other fads and isms heretofore unknown to Democracy, which have been advocated in this campaign.

Dissensions in the Democracy.

Serious dissensions within the party ranks is another cause for decrease in the Democratic vote, while, on the other hand, Republicans are united and harmonious. Republicans appear awake and alert to the great issues of national importance involved in Tuesday's vote, and nothing is likely to keep them from the polls except over-confidence as to the result. While this has been a quiet campaign there has been a strong undercurrent of deep earnestness which, I believe, will manifest itself at the polls.

Of the 88 counties of the state not fewer than 60 of them will be carried by the Republicans. We shall certainly elect 17 and probably 18 of the 21 members of congress.

While the aggregate vote may not reach that of a gubernatorial year, I believe it will be a conservative estimate to place Mr. Gavin's probable plurality for secretary of state at not less than 75,000, and with as large a Republican vote as was polled last year our plurality may reach 100,000."

Chairman Harvey Garber of the Democratic committee, is also a candidate for congress in the Fourth district. As he has a majority of 5,000 to go upon, there is no doubt of his election, but he went into the first part of the week leaving the following statement with the office force, who gave it out tonight:

The Democratic View.

In this campaign the Republican leaders have assailed men and avoided issues. The situation in the state is satisfactory from a Democratic standpoint. Ohio will be one of the many states to furnish a surprise for the Republicans November 4. Apathy has prevailed to a greater degree than at any time since 1892. The Republican state committee acknowledges and fears this. Only in a Republican state, Mr. Dick says, Republicans have expressed the opinion that a Democratic victory this year would be a disinfectant of the many evils practiced by the persons in charge of the Republican organization. A lack of even ordinary interest on the part of the voters is always a forerunner of a bad result for the party in the majority, as was plainly shown in Democratic Kentucky or Republican Ohio.

The congressional situation is also satisfactory. We will carry 17 out of 21 districts sure. This will be a gain of three congressmen over 1900. Three other districts are doubtful.

In conclusion Mayor Johnson will decisively defeat Senator Hanna in Cleveland and Cuyahoga county.

Vote before going to work on election day. The polls are open at 7 o'clock. Don't run any risk of losing your primaries. Advt.

BOTH CLAIM INDIANA.

Democratic Prophecy Lacks Confidence and Indications Are Republican Plurality Will Be 16,000.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The chairmen of both Republican and Democratic state committees have issued statements in which each lays claim to the state. The tenor of the Democratic prediction, however, is not so enthusiastic as is that of the Republican statement.

The Republican chairman claims a plurality of not less than 20,000. The Democratic chairman, on the other hand, contents himself with saying: "The party that is most successful in getting out its votes Tuesday will win."

From unbiased reports received, it is evident that Indiana will give the Republican party a majority of not less than 16,000 votes.

Republicans by voting for Pennypacker and the Citizens ticket will knock out the Flinn ring at both ends of the line. Advt.

VOTERS ARE INTERESTED.

Republicans of Connecticut Expect Heavy Vote and Success for State and Congressional Ticket.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Nov. 1.—The state committees of both great parties express confidence of success at the polls next Tuesday. During the last week there has been a marked increase in interest on the part of voters.

At the headquarters of the Republican state committee the belief is expressed that, owing to the many lively local and county contests throughout the state, the total vote will be considerably larger than that of 1896.

Five congressmen and a full state ticket, including members of the general assembly, which will choose a successor to United States Senator C. H. Platt, will be elected.

By voting the straight Citizens ticket voters will have the satisfaction of striking down both Republican and Democratic ringsters. Advt.

ONLY ONE IN DOUBT.

Maryland Republicans Claim Five of Six Congressmen—Democrats Expect to Win Three.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 1.—The campaign in Maryland closed tonight with Republican and Democratic leaders both expressing confidence in the outcome. The present delegation of six representatives is solidly Republican.

The Republican managers claim five districts as certain, the one exception being the Second, where it is admitted the result will be doubtful.

The Democrats maintain that they will carry three districts and probably four.

A non-partisan estimate would probably give the Democrats two and the Republicans three, with one in doubt, but with the chances as to the latter in favor of the Republicans. The registration of voters in Baltimore is 5,000 less than two years ago.

Would you stop the further inflation of unnecessary expenses of the county, vote the entire Citizens party ticket. Advt.

LADIES MUST NOT SMOKE.

Stationmaster Obliged to Post Sign in Their Waiting Room.

RICHMOND, VA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The station master at the Main street depot of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad has posted a notice prohibiting women from smoking in the luxurious apartments set aside for their comfort.

The colored waiting-maid reported that ladies came there daily to smoke, and sent her to the cigar stand to buy cigarettes. The practice made so many calls on the service of the maid that she reported it to the station master. The maid says the smokers are fashionably dressed young women.

Don't vote the Ballot Reform ticket. It has been repudiated by the Ballot Reform Association of Pennsylvania as bogus. Advt.

PIANOS--ORGANS SACRIFICED

Ambuhl Bros., 622 Penn Ave., Will Close Out a Limited Number

SHOP-WORN AND SLIGHTLY USED PIANOS AND ORGANS.

To Make Room for Large Christmas Stock.

EVERY INSTRUMENT GUARANTEED.

Sale Begins Monday Morning.

Three weeks ago we placed an order for five carloads of pianos and organs for our Christmas trade. Yesterday we received a telegram saying that these goods would be shipped this week, so we must make room for them, and have decided to sell at once all shop-worn, second-hand and sample pianos at less than wholesale prices.

To those who may need a piano or an organ, and desire to save a goodly sum of money in the purchase, we would suggest that you will never have a better time than now while Ambuhl Bros. are clearing out a number of good pianos and organs to make room for Christmas stock.

If interested, an early call of investigation is advisable, as these great bargains will go fast.

We offer, Monday, a beautiful $275 full size, upright grand piano, in a Walnut case, never been sold; a little shop-worn; sale price, $190.

Several new Upright pianos that never sell for less than $290 to $350, a little shop-worn, are going for $187, $148 to $210. Easy payments.

A good Kranich & Bach upright piano, second-hand, $135.

$175 Mahogany piano cased organ for $87.

Chickering upright piano, second-hand, $110.

New pianos that always sell at $350 to $600, we offer to close out for $237, $262 to $387.

New $75 to $150 organs will go for $37, $42 to $67.

$25 cash, $10 per month, will buy any piano in this sale.

$6 cash, $3 per month, will buy any organ in this sale.

AMBUHL BROS.,

622 Penn Avenue (Cor. of Alley).

HERALD CANNOT PREDICT RESULT

Independent Democratic Poll Still Slightly Favors Odell for Governor.

THE MARGIN IS NARROW

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Herald Building, Herald Square.
NEW YORK, Nov. 1.

The Herald (Independent Democratic), in compiling its second canvass of the probable vote of the state of New York next Tuesday, finds itself unable to predict the outcome of the state election. It claims to have spared neither expense nor effort in trying to make a conscientious estimate of the vote for Gov. Odell and Bird S. Coler.

The Herald has made a second postal card poll of Manhattan and the Bronx, and in conjunction with the Brooklyn Eagle, a second postal card poll of Kings county. In addition to this, to ascertain whether there is to be a landslide to Coler in the larger cities of the state, it made polls by means of return postal cards of the cities of Buffalo and Rochester. On top of this it renewed its inquiries throughout the state.

The result of this is to lower the total pluralities of Gov. Odell to 114,326 from 115,000 of a week ago and to increase the pluralities of Mr. Coler from 93,953 of a week ago to 113,252. This gives Gov. Odell a lead of only 1,073 votes over Mr. Coler.

Cannot Tell Who Will Be Governor.

The Herald has cut its Odell estimates in these cities which it believes will be affected by the general trend, and in several counties it has reached them up, on information which it believes to be reliable. The Herald prefers to make no prediction as to the outcome.

The Herald's final poll of the congressional elections, would seem to indicate a still further swing of votes from the Republican party. The result, however, does not seem to portend a landslide, but is rather of a negative character.

The Herald's poll a week ago showed that the Republicans might have 200 members of the next house, the Democrats 171, while 15 districts were doubtful. On that showing, even if the Democrats should carry all the doubtful districts, the house would still remain Republican by 14.

The Herald's calculation, now based on non-partisan reports from two sets of canvassers, each working independently of the other, would indicate that the Republicans will probably be able to elect 196 members, the Democrats certainly 171, while the doubtful districts have grown from 15 to 19. Thus the increased doubtful column has come entirely from the Republican side, while the Democrats in the total have not gained any election districts, with the result the Republicans may have the house by a bare majority of six.

Forecasts in Other States.

In New York, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland the reunited Democracy is working great changes in the conditions that have recently prevailed.

In Maryland, President Cleveland's appearance on the stump in the east has so encouraged the Democrats that they are now talking of carrying four of the six congressional districts in that state. Senator Gorman believes the next house of representatives will be Democratic. He expects to see a landslide which will wipe out the present Republican lead of 46 and give the Democrats a majority of 20.

In view of the changed political conditions in Maryland, the Herald places three districts in the Republican column and three in the Democratic column. A week ago the outlook seemed to be such that the Democrats could only carry two districts, but one of them was doubtful.

In Pennsylvania, although Mr. Quay is claiming 31 of the 32 districts, the Herald thinks it is a reasonable prophecy to say that the Democrats have excellent chances of carrying eight districts, leaving 24 to the Republicans.

An inefficient detective force encourages burglars and thieves to operate in Pittsburgh and Allegheny. The ring fills all places with ward heelers. Remedy: Vote the Citizens ticket from top to bottom. Advt.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION ISSUED BY GOVERNOR WILLIAM A. STONE

Harrisburg, Nov. 1.—Gov. Stone issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation today:

"In accordance with time-honored custom and following the action of the president of the United States, I, William A. Stone, governor of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby name Thursday, November 27th, as a day for thanksgiving and praise.

"The citizens of this commonwealth have enjoyed a full measure of the continued prosperity which has been showered upon our nation. In the past year we have received much for which we should be devoutly thankful and the future has abundant promise.

"Not only have we been spared from disaster and disappointment, but the year has been filled with the things which advance the moral, mental and physical welfare of our nation. Our experiences have been many and beneficial and we are stronger today in all that makes a permanent peace, happiness and material welfare than ever before.

"Let us, therefore, on this day show our gratitude to the divine source of these multiplied evidences of progress. Let us put aside our usual cares and labors and join with one another in a proper and enthusiastic observance of the day.

"To this end I advise that religious exercises be conducted in all churches and that devout prayers be offered to Almighty God for a continuance of His guidance and care. Let us especially remember the sick and the needy and endeavor in so far as in our power to see that no one within the limits of our commonwealth shall be in want.

"Given under my hand and the great seal of the state at the city of Harrisburg, this first day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two and of the commonwealth the one hundred and twenty-seventh.

"William A. Stone, Governor.

"W. W. Griest, Secretary of the Commonwealth."

THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL.

Few People Know How Useful It Is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels, it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered Willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form or rather in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary a benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says: "I advise Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges to all patients suffering from a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary a benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says: "I advise Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges to all patients suffering from a much improved condition of the stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores, and, although in some sense a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

THE WEATHER.

Fair weather conditions are promised today for Pittsburgh and vicinity by the Washington observer, and it is probable that one of the largest crowds of the season will visit the chrysanthemum show at the Phipps conservatory in Schenley park during the day. For tomorrow the prediction is for increasing cloudiness. The maximum yesterday was 63 and the minimum 38 degrees. The Gazette weather bureau thermometers at Kaufmann's correspond at the following hours yesterday, as registered:

8 a. m.	58 deg.	8 p. m.	56 deg.
12 noon	58 deg.	12 midnight	55 deg.
4 p. m.	60 deg.		

Time of sunrise today ..... 6:31 a. m.
Time of sunset today ..... 4:57 p. m.

Monthly report for yesterday furnished by United States weather bureau:

Time.	Bar.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m.	30.48	....	....	....	....
8 p. m.	30.30	....	....	....	....

Comparative temperature and precipitation for November 1:

	1902	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	65	70	69	55	69	69	67
Minimum	46	52	48	40	51	51	51
Mean	56	61	54	47	56	56	56
Precipitation	T.	.04	.46	0	1.13	0	0

Maximum temperature (3 p. m.) 66
Minimum temperature (8 a. m.) 39
Range in temperature 27
Normal temperature (for 31 years) 48
Excess in temperature for the day 8
Deficiency in temperature since Nov. 1 2
Accumulated excess in temperature since Jan. 1 24
Normal precipitation (for 31 years) ..... .104
Precipitation (for 24 hours) 0
Deficiency in precipitation for the day ..... .08
Deficiency in precipitation since Nov. 1 ..... .08
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1 ..... 3.50

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1.—Forecast:

Western Pennsylvania—Fair Sunday. Monday increasing cloudiness; fresh west to southwest winds.

Ohio—Partly cloudy Sunday, with rain and snow in northwest portion. Monday, fair; fresh southwest to west winds.

West Virginia—Fair Sunday and Monday.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	58	Smoky	Philadelphia	48	Clear
Cincinnati	64	Clear	New York	52	Clear
Canan's	62	Clear	Buffalo	58	Clear
Gilbert's	65	Clear	Cleveland	56	Clear
Monmouth	64	Clear	Norfolk	62	PtCldy
New Haven	60	Cloudy	Chattan'ga	60	Clear
Chicago	62	Cloudy	Marquette	54	Cloudy
Kentucky	60	Clear	Helena	42	Cloudy
Louisville	66	Clear	St. Paul	58	Cloudy
Lynchburg	70	Clear	Huron	54	Cloudy
Memphis	70	Clear	Bismarck	44	Cloudy
St. Louis	66	Cloudy	Omaha	66	PtCldy
Oklahoma	66	Clear	Dodge City	66	PtCldy
Kansas City	66	Clear	Rapid City	50	Rain
Galveston	74	PtCldy	North Platte	46	Cloudy
Corpus Christi	66	Clear	Denver	48	Cloudy
Jacksonville	68	Clear	Salt Lake	54	Clear

Beware of the man appealing for personal vote. He wants you to scratch your ticket and you will likely regret it. Advt.

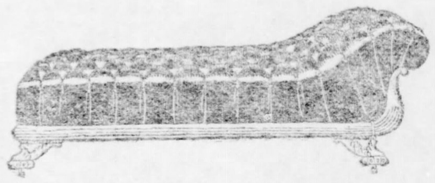
KEECH'S

IT'S THIS WAY

What a store does is proof of what it can do. But the best way to test a store is by the way it meets your individual demands upon it. What are the needs by which you can test us? A little thought of what we are doing for so many others; a little looking around and you'll also know the best place to buy Furniture and Carpets.

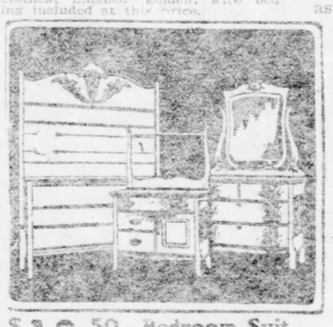
This store was never so full of goods—of such good goods—of goods people want. It's a stock that runs from the lowest price that is safe to pay to the limit of sensible buying. If a thing's good, it's here; if it's here it's good—and fairly priced. If this store didn't meet all demands best, it wouldn't be the only Furniture and Carpet Store in town that is rushed. That tells the story except, perhaps, that our Credit Terms Are Easiest. Suggestions:

$12.50 Folding Bed
In the Mantel style; just like illustration; floor space occupied when closed 4½ ft. by 19 inches. Easy to operate; room for all bedclothes; finished golden; wire bed spring included at this price.

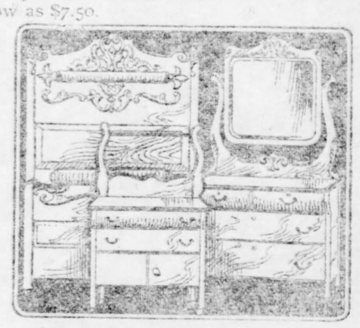


$22.50 Chase Leather Couches
They're right up to the top-notch of style and made in a manner that does not leave any loophole for criticism. Fine Chase Leather coverings. Full tufted tops made over good fillings and long steel springs. Worth $30. These are just one of the many Couch bargains buyers may share in this week. Some in Velour as low as $7.50.

$25 Turkish Chairs
Covered with fine Corduroy; Iron frame with deep Spring Seat and Soft Pillow Springs in arms and back: The $30 grade.



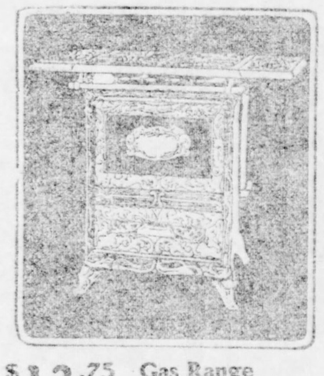
$13.50 Bedroom Suit in Golden Oak
An especially good value, for the wood is oak, and Dresser has French bevel mirror. Full size bed. Double cupboard Washstand with splasher back. Worth $18.



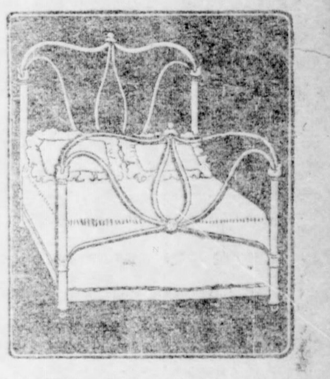
$37.50 Bedroom Suit
Golden oak, very massively carved, as shown in illustration. Roll cap on footboard and across head. French bevel mirror. A handsome $45 suit at a bargain.

$2.25 Iron Bed
White enameled with brass vases, strong posts and casters, bent fillers, full size. A much better bed than the usual $3.50 kinds.

$6.50 TO $50 Morris Reclining Chairs
The most popular lounging chair ever made. Back adjusts to four positions. Cushions in velour, corduroy or leather—both sides alike. You can't fail to find one to suit you in this big stock.

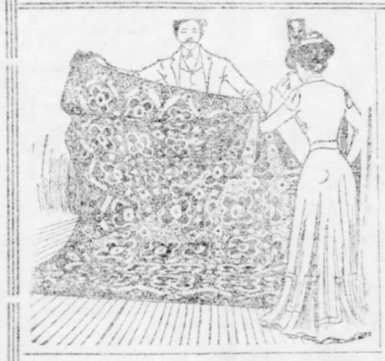


$13.75 Gas Range
With two 18-inch Ovens. The only 18-inch double oven range in Pittsburgh at near this price. Four top burners. Cast iron oven plate. Nickel trimmed. Asbestos lining. Worth $18 as stove values stand today.



$3.75 Iron Bed
This Enameled Bedstead is an exceptionally good value. Full size or single. Heavy posts and fillers. Strong angle iron rails. A regular $5 Bed.

Carpets and Rug-Carpets

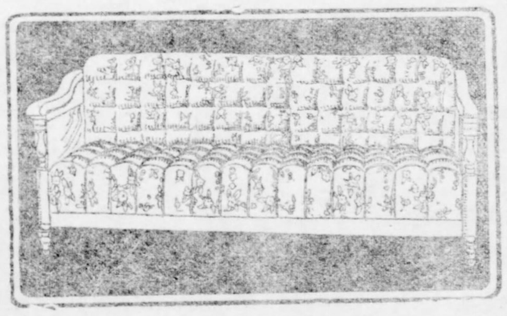


One of the Notable Bargains in
Brussels Room Rugs
Made of the best eight-wire Tapestry Brussels—all wool face, of course. Best wearing Pittsburgh colors. Borders woven onto the body of the rug. Size 9 feet by 10 feet 6 inches. A good $15 worth for

$12.00

A better variety than we've had for some time and more of certain kinds that sell quickly—the everyday, staple kinds. The prices are as low as they can be to bring things here and have them good. Judge us by the highest in price or judge by the lowest; all are good values.

	Price, Per Yard
Royal Wiltons,	$1.75 to $2.50
Axminsters,	1.25 to 2.00
Body Brussels,	1.25 to 1.40
Velvets,	75c to 1.25
Tapestry,	50c to 90c
Ingrains,	30c to 70c
Oil Cloths,	25c to 40c
Linoleums,	65c to $1.50



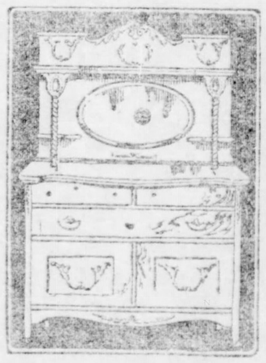
Davenports and Sofa Beds
In variety there could be little more. In style and workmanship none are better. Frames in mahogany or in the various finishes in oak. Carvings as plain or as rich as you wish. And they do not lose their usefulness or quality because of the price-savings this week.

$25.00 to $75.00

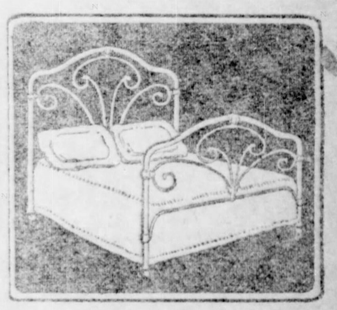
$3.75 Chiffonier
In golden oak, with five large drawers. Gilt handles. Neat carvings. Good construction throughout. A regular $5.50 Chiffonier we secured at a bargain.

$7.50 Dresser
Oak wood, finished golden. Four-drawer base. Gilt handles. French bevel mirror. You'll not find its equal anywhere for less than $10.50.

$15 Dresser
Your choice of mahogany finish or in golden oak. Oval French bevel mirror. Swell top and top drawers. A good $20 worth.



$15 Sideboard
Exactly like illustration. Golden oak, with an abundance of carvings. Oval French bevel mirror. Serpentine top. Good as $20 usually buys.



$5.50 Iron Bed
The best selling Bed we've shown this year. Neat in design. Rigid construction. Carved top rails and fillers. Heavy side rails. Single or full size. A regular $6.50 Bedstead.

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SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1902.

FORTY-EIGHT PAGES.

We publish in another column a communication from Mr. William R. Thompson relative to the attack made by the Voter's Civic league upon Hon. Isiah Cohen. Mr. Thompson's protest is timely, and correctly voices the sentiment of quite a number of others who do not indorse the policy of the Civic league in sending out statements which closely verge upon slander without consulting those whose names are used, as was Mr. Thompson's, to give strength to their statements.

Campaign manifestos published in the interest of Mr. Orran W. Kennedy, general superintendent of the H. C. Frick Coke Company, say that "the laboring men can show Mr. Kennedy that they appreciate his many kindnesses to them by helping to give him a seat in the congress of the United States." This platform of personal merit upon which Mr. Kennedy is running in the Twenty-third district affords a proper basis for presenting him with a service of plate or some such testimonial of esteem, but is not a just claim for political support, and its offer as such should be resented as reducing friendly relations between man and man to a mercenary basis. Members of congress are party representatives, and should Mr. Kennedy be elected he will be against Mr. Dalzell, Pennsylvania's candidate for speaker, and against President Roosevelt, the national leader of the Republican party. The candidate to support in the Twenty-third district is Allen F. Cooper, the Republican nominee.

A consideration which should predominate over all others in the congressional election is how the result will affect President Roosevelt. If voters want to elect a representative who will support him they will vote the Republican ticket; if they want a representative who will strive to thwart him they should vote the Democratic ticket. In the west the ground has been cleared for the fair presentation of this issue by retiring Republican representatives who opposed the president's policy in the present congress. The president has exercised a courageous initiative in taking up new issues raised by political developments, as, for instance, the great problem of trust control. If the people approve his leadership they should uphold his hands by electing representatives who will support his administration.

In the congressional districts among which Allegheny county is apportioned national issues have been in great measure eliminated by reason of the fact that the Democratic party wisely made no nominations. Questions of choice therefore turn upon local issues, and in this respect the congressional candidates of the Citizens party have the superior claim to support, as they represent not only the national policy of the Republican party but also a movement for the regeneration of our local politics and for the decisive overthrow of the system of trafficing in offices and legislation for "mutual political and business advantage." It is rare that an opportunity is presented of doing two such good things at once, and voters should improve it.

A difficulty which voters generally encounter when making an effort to correct local conditions is that the ringsters have so confederated their interests with state and national party interests that the one set of interests can not be struck at without hurting the other. No such difficulty is in the way now. Republicans can vote to elect Judge Pennypacker and sustain President Roosevelt's administration and at the same time vote against the Flinn ring. It is the instinct of a ring always to seek cover of some kind, and as the Flinn ring is not able in this campaign to identify its interests with Republican supremacy, it is seeking cover in the Democratic party. It is up to the Democrats to say whether they will promote this transfer of Mr. Flinn's political business to a Democratic party basis, for it is notorious that the so-called "Ballot Reform" ticket is gotten up for use among the Democrats, and the literature it issues advocates a Democratic bolt from Col. Guffey's leadership to Mr. Flinn's leadership.

Secretary Griest's instructions to election officers to make their returns by the party vote will make the Allegheny county election returns particularly interesting, as the vote for the so-called "Ballot Reform" ticket will supply a census of the Flinn ring following. It will show just what stock in trade he has left for deals for "mutual political and business advantage." That is all there is of real substance in the movement, as its own campaign literature plainly discloses. It is in the main an eulogy of Flinn and Flinn's record, with no more reference to political measures than is necessary to establish some political connection for his business. To carry it on profitably he must have a party to sell, and as he can no longer sell the Republican party he has to get a new one, and he is trying to organize it as an attachment to the Democratic party.

It is a great gain for good government to force the ring out into the open as a distinct local organization; but it should be remembered that while Flinn himself has became a Democratic camp follower with a new party organization, the old organization he controls still makes a pretense of Republican party attachment. The present condition of ring management recalls the period in the border states during the civil war, when business concerns set up by thrifty patriots would have one partner a southern sympathizer and the other partner a union man, so as to catch business either way. That is the ring method now. The old organization, although badly jolted, continues business at the old stand, and keeps a Republican sign over the front door, while from the rear door an active transfer of stock is going on to the new business stand General Manager Flinn has set up with a Democratic sign over its front door. In this election voters will have an opportunity of knocking the ring at both ends of its business by uniting in voting the Citizens ticket, while exercising their party choice in regard to the state offices.

IT IS THE PEOPLE'S FIGHT.

There is no accounting for tastes. Some people prefer blondes, some prefer brunettes; some prefer tall people, some prefer short people; some prefer clean things, some prefer filthy, and when a man prefers machine government and boasts of it there is nothing to do but leave him to wallow in the mire according to his pleasure. An attorney certified by the organ of the Pittsburgh machine to be "an ardent Democrat," is said by it to have "openly declared" for the machine county ticket in "a ringing speech." There is no question that there was considerable ring in it; in fact it was a genuine ring effort.

Why a man should prefer high taxation and inefficient service to reasonable taxation and administrative efficiency unless he has some stake present or prospective in the opportunities afforded by ring government is difficult to make out, but since he does prefer it, it is really too bad that he cannot have it while other people get what they want. But as the other people prefer an economical administration of the public business, and as they and he cannot be accommodated at the same time, it is much better for all that the majority be satisfied. The Citizens movement is designed and intended to satisfy the majority by putting in the offices men who will administer the business of Allegheny county for the good of the taxpayers and the people. It is well established that machine government has not done this. It has had a long trial and is convicted on its record. The sentence is to be announced on Tuesday at the ballot box. It is folly for any man to represent the Citizens movement as other than it is—a public uprising against government by a machine for a machine and to secure government of the people by their own representatives. The attorney for the machine has been preceded by other men in an attempt to make it seem something else, but when the people are moving en masse toward one goal for the common good it is no easy task to argue against the fact. The Citizens movement is the people's business, and they are attending to it as they attended to it last February. It is only necessary to point any one who says they are not in it to the record of the vote in the last municipal election. The machine had ample warning of what was coming and chose its course in opposition to the people with wide-open eyes. It invited the contest, and the issue is government for the machine or government for the people. Ringing speeches that are ring speeches cannot cloud the issue or make it different.

ILL REQUITED SERVICES.

It would have been pleasanter, no doubt, for former State Librarian Reed had he been welcomed with gladness among the supporters of Robert E. Pattison on Friday night, but if a spirit of pure devotion to Pattison's cause inspired his recent resignation, he may accept the situation and turn the other cheek. At least he can do nothing to better the position in which he finds himself, and it is somewhat curious to see him as the victim of Pattison ingratitude at the behest of another man who has been the victim of it. Mr. Reed's appearance in the Democratic ranks as an eleventh hour recruit, due for an ovation, collided, unfortunately for him, with the circumstances that there is need on the part of the Pattison boomers to obtain support in the form of votes from the real Democrats of Philadelphia, whose spokesman, former Judge Gordon, refused to rally them if Reed was permitted to exploit himself on the same occasion. It is a significant commentary on Reed's political importance that a word from Gordon was preferred to a speech from him. The Democrats do not consider Reed the vote-maker he esteemed himself to be when, prompted, as some say by ambition for leadership that was unsatisfied by the Republican party, he left the state library for the Democratic rostrum. The need of the Democratic candidates is greater than can be supplied by Dr. Reed's oratory. It is votes they need now, and Gordon was relied on to say something that might supply the lack. His declaration that Pattison was honest in his first administration, but "I am not so familiar with his second administration," is very cold comfort, and is a reminder that after devoting himself to the success of Pattison's first administration and to his second election, he was sacrificed to a Pattison ambition that Harrity aimed to satisfy but failed. In the light turned by Gordon on this page of history the dose administered to Dr. Reed in the attempt to win an approving word from Gordon ought not to surprise the doctor. In the announcement of the reason for his resignation Pattison reaped all the advantage that could accrue to him from it. That is all that Pattison wanted. Reed is probably sadder, but probably wiser, just as Gordon was in his time, but the wrongs of both will be in some measure avenged by this last trip of the Pattison pitcher to the well. The difference is that Gordon has a political future in the Democratic party, while Reed's appears to have been lost in transit from one party to the other.

AMERICAN ENTERPRISE.

It is worse than a dog in the manger spirit that opposes Americans in their effort to transfer capital from this country to London, and it is the Londoners and not the Americans who will suffer if it prevails. Some London newspapers are in a frame of mind over the rivalry between the Yerkes and Morgan syndicates, in which Yerkes seems to have the best of it for parliamentary grants of rights to supply London with underground rapid transit. There is no English competition for these grants and this and the circumstance that they are a bone of contention between American men of wealth seems to be the pinch. The hour's debate in parliament over the matter strikes the London Globe as "a melancholy foretaste of what we are to expect under the rule of American capitalism," and it declares "the real sting" to be "the fact that American citizens should have been allowed to fight over the body of the London citizen." One might be led to believe from mere perusal of this, without knowing the facts, that the Americans are endeavoring to do some injury to London and the Londoners, instead of seeking the opportunity to expend sums that will in each case approximate $100,000,000 to benefit them. The Americans ask permission to give Londoners what Englishmen fear to put their money into because of the risk to capital that is necessarily involved in the undertaking. The improvements are greatly needed; London suffers much inconvenience for lack of the increased facilities they will afford for rapid communication between various parts of the metropolis. The American investment ought to be welcomed by all as a public good, and the apparent disposition of parliament is to treat it kindly. The English public will be the gainer by it whether it lets in one syndicate or both, and the one public duty is to accompany the grants with safeguards that will insure to the people the fullest measure of benefit.

THE CHURCH AND THE DRAMA.

It is exceedingly unfortunate that in its attempts to discuss the tendency of the modern stage and the moral influences of the drama the church is nearly always academic and unsatisfying. When it fulminates against the theater one feels that the invective is conventional and undiscriminating. When it undertakes to be friendly to certain forms of the drama it is almost sure to be led by merely temporary and sentimental fancies. It would seem under present conditions to be impossible to secure from the church that guidance and direction concerning the attendance upon the theater that the conscientious layman naturally feels to be his right to ask. This uncertain attitude of the church toward the stage had a vivid and practical illustration recently at Albany, where the Episcopal church congress was in session. And it may be said in all fairness that the Episcopal church, above all its fellow organizations, has endeavored more consistently and continuously to reach a definite conclusion as to what the church should undertake in the way of play censorship for its laity. The good results of this course have been manifest in many directions, not the least being a gradual breaking down of the barriers between the people of the stage world and the influences of religious teachings, so far as attendance upon church services go. The Actors' Church Alliance is the outgrowth of the spirit of liberality that found its birth in this church.

But the preachers and teachers of the church find it much easier to convince the stage people that they ought to go to church than to decide upon when the church people ought to go to the theater, if at all. Bishop Doane, who delivered the most important address at Albany on the subject of "The Church and the Drama," is quoted as saying:

> The catholicity of the church, as we understand it, consists in its unity of faith and its variety of opinions. Its comprehensiveness must hold fast to all that is primitive and true, but it must lay hold upon what the progress of thought and study finds to be modern and true. It welcomes every new light that may bring out the many sidedness of truth.

This was the keynote for several addresses in which the consensus of opinion was "that the cultivation of cordial relations between the church and the stage would be to the benefit of the public." The speakers stated that many present day dramas pointed out highly moral lessons and were of great benefit to humanity. It was suggested that if church members resolutely set themselves against lewd and vulgar plays and patronized only such as taught high standards of morality and painted pictures that would benefit morality, theatrical managers would quickly withdraw immoral and indecent plays.

This is quite well enough, but repeats only what has been said over and over again. The real issue is, what plays may be considered of such inherent merit as to become moral lights in the amusement world? On this point a clergyman who was in attendance upon the congress at Albany undertakes to be more specific, and in doing so drags in by the ears the whole question of stage management in America, with special reference to the managerial controversy that has waged with so much bitterness for several years. According to this evidently sincere guide to church people no conscientious church member can with propriety attend a theater in which a play is being presented by the managers who introduced "Sapho" or "The Conquerers" into this country. This is begging the whole question and making the issue one of managerial judgment and opportunity rather than a question of the morals of the particular entertainment.

The church will be wise to stick to abstract principles in its endeavor to regulate the playgoing of its people. It is pre-eminently wise and proper that moral teachers should endeavor by every means possible to prevent the contamination of their people through attendance upon immoral plays. The inculcation of broad principles of morals should be unceasingly employed to this end. The drama will be good, bad or indifferent, just as the moral sentiment of the people who may attend upon it may demand, but when it comes to individualizing as to the merits or demerits of certain plays along lines of popular prejudice, the advice of the clergy loses value, if it does not really become a darkening of counsel on the part of counselors who speak not from personal knowledge, but according to public clamor.

It is very generally believed that if the Philadelphia North American had just a few more days in which to oppose the election of Judge Pennypacker that gentleman's majority would be close up to a half a million.

Perhaps Mr. Bryan is too busy trying to dodge that Republican cyclone due in Nebraska next Tuesday to care very much what Mr. Cleveland thinks or says about the tariff.

The sultan of Bacolod does not seem to be especially popular with his own constituents from the way in which they are discouraging his war thirst.

Now that all occasion for roasting the coal operators has passed the country may turn its attention to the several ways in which to roast a turkey.

The next time the Rev. Dr. Reed starts out to address a Pattison meeting he should put his ear muffs and mittens in his overcoat pocket.

The Virginia wild turkeys are doubtless unanimous in their regret that the president has recovered the use of that lame leg.

Quite a number of rash young people found out that Hallowe'en cheats have no special pull with the law officers.

The Hon. David Bennett Hill has failed signally to coal plank his way into the affections of the New York voters.

The versatile thief who stole the sewer lids in Schenley park thoughtfully left the holes behind.

The chances are that Allegheny county will have quite a political house cleaning next Tuesday.

The arbitration commission is searching for light on the mining question in a very dark place.

Now the taxpayer and the citizen will have their innings in the political game.

New York will soon be in a de Molineuxed condition.

It is all over but the voting.

Proposed Tariff Commission.

From the Buffalo Express.

One of the advantages claimed for a tariff commission is that it would take the tariff out of politics. Whether it would have that effect or not, such a commission as the president favors, according to the statement of Henry C. Payne, would relieve business from the dread of sudden and unsettling revisions of the tariff.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

All souls are mine.—Ezekiel xviii:4.

In the old calendars November 2 is entitled "All Souls' day. It is the proper complement to the festival of All Saints, in that it announces a wide truth. Not all saints only, but all souls, belong to God.

In a vague way, this fact may be admitted; but the consciousness of belonging to God is so feeble in many men, and their faith that God cares for them as dear children is so much feebler, that All Souls' day, notwithstanding its sweet hope and solemn significance, has been allowed to fall out of the Christian year. We may not be able to restore the lost day, but we can bring back the neglected truth and seriously admonish

Each man to think himself an act of God;
His mind a thought, his life a breath of God.—

In other words, to acknowledge the divine ownership. The evidence of God's claim is indisputable. We read in the Gospel history that the Master once looked upon a Roman penny and said, "Whose image and superscription is this?" The answer was, "Caesar's." Presumably, the coin was genuine; but there was the possibility of a counterfeit. All coins were not Caesar's. But when one looks upon a human soul and says, "Whose image and superscription is this?" the unhesitating answer is, "God's." God is the sole Creator. The divine image cannot be counterfeited, however much it may be corrupted.

It is true, the purity of the image may soon be lost. The divine lineaments may quickly be covered over with the foul secretions of sin. The soul may give itself up to work all uncleanliness with greediness. It may misuse its faculties, corrupt its affections, deny its faith; but it continues God's soul, and because it is God's soul, and not the devil's, it will be held to an inexorable account. The divine claim can never be outlawed. God's ownership lasts forever. This is the affirmation of Scripture.

Note now the human recognition of the divine claim. First of all, there is the testimony of historic religion. Every race has a creed, every people an altar. The instinct of worship builds, as it were, a great spiritual hearthstone, about which the whole human family gathers and says, "Our Father." The language may be confused, but the faith is one. The symbols may vary, but the Fatherhood of God is the common revelation. This universal religion utters the grand confession, "All souls are God's."

The testimony of religion is repeated in art. The creed of the divine ownership is molded in marble and painted on canvas. There is no atheistic art. Without faith in God it is impossible to express in form or color any conception of human life that the world will accept as eternally true. We have more to learn from Greece than her perfect technique. Her marbles are transcriptions of her faith. If artists of our day fail to paint pictures or mold statues that the world will make pilgrimages to see, is it not because the new pictures, the new images leave out the old creed?

Art has become something to conjure with, something to confuse, not to illustrate truth; but when art returns to her old, true story and tells something about God and our souls, as when Hofmann paints the child of Jesus among the Jewish doctors, taking upon His young heart His Father's business and uttering those wise, sweet words through which all the old prophecies seem ringing anew, then all the world will go to Dresden to see it, and all the world will feel the truth—to which a believing art has set its seal—that men are not their own, but are bought with the price of the blood which the young Christ-child will grow up to shed in the outskirts of Jerusalem.

But there is a further testimony to the Divine ownership—the testimony of literature. From the Greek poet who said, "For we are also His offspring," down to the latest singer of modern times, the Fatherhood of God has been reverently acknowledged, and not poets only, but philosophers, scientists, novelists and historians together say God is, all souls are His. It is true, literature depicts these children of God as living a very ungodly life; but on the worst character the superscription of the divine ownership may be read through blots of crime and blisters of curses.

But, while all literature testifies to the good and bad in man, to the struggle and the hope, only one literature—the Holy Word of God—can authoritatively reveal the transcendent truth of the divine ownership of souls.

I have recalled a text festival of this day, once dedicated to All Souls, not simply to broaden our faith in God's universal love, but to lodge the solemn truth in our hearts, that we all belong to God: that the divine paternity is not a vague phrase, but a very exact truth, a something to be held with all the heart, soul and mind until it deepens into a personal experience which we may call the awakening of sonship.

THE DIVINE OWNERSHIP.

By the Rev. Talbaferro F. Caskey, Rector Emeritus, St. John's Church, Dresden, Germany.

CLOSING WORDS OF THE CAMPAIGN

Republican Press Comment on the State and Congressional Struggles.

Democrats will be sure to vote, they always do. So should every Republican. Neglect to vote might defeat your candidate.—Brownsville Clipper.

All the Republican candidates in this county will be elected as a matter of course. But Republicans must not be apathetic on that account. Make the majority greater than ever before.—Kittanning Free Press.

National issues are involved in the present campaign in Pennsylvania. Congressmen are to be elected. Unless the present Republican preponderance in the congressional delegation be kept up the result will be regarded as a distinct rebuke to the present national administration.—Altoona Tribune.

Reports from all parts of Indiana county, and personal inquiry in a number of places, have convinced The Gazette that the voters of the Republican party are going to turn out pretty well and cast for the state ticket a vote about as large as usual.—Indiana County Gazette.

Republicans of Pennsylvania are awakening to the fact that the result in the state at the coming election will have a bearing on the presidential election in 1904. To a man, it might be said, they are for President Roosevelt as the standard bearer in 1904. Now is the time to show their preference for the sturdy and patriotic chief magistrate of the nation by voting for Judge Pennypacker and the whole state ticket.—Washington Reporter.

While all the signs point to an overwhelming Republican victory next Tuesday, no feeling of over-confidence should permit any Republican to remain away from the polls. The victory can only be made certain by every man doing his full duty. Make the majority as large as possible in this state. It will show Pennsylvania's confidence in the future prosperity of the country, strengthen the hands of the President Roosevelt, and declare to the world that this great commonwealth stands firmly by the principles of protection to American industry.—Oil City Derrick.

National issues are the only issues that have proper place in the contest for congress. The Democrats are contending to the contrary in their campaign of false pretense and hypocrisy, but no intelligent voter should be deceived by their sophistical arguments. No elector, be he Democrat or Republican, can vote for Mr. Osborne without directly inviting a disturbance of the prosperous condition of which the country now in such plentiful enjoyment.—Titusville Herald.

George F. Huff, for congress, should go out of Westmoreland county with a big majority, and the outlook is that he will do that very thing. Mr. Huff is a good man to tie to when it comes to having a representative in congress that will look after the varied interests of Westmoreland county. He can be depended upon to look after these in a way that will benefit all, whether producers or laborers. Mr. Hud, too, is a representative citizen, a representative Republican and altogether a man who will be an honor to his county in the national halls of legislation.—Irwin Republican-Standard.

Hon. E. F. Acheson lost his case in the Dauphin county court, but next Tuesday his case goes before a tribunal in the justness of whose decision the Dauphin court won't find another technicality—the people. This tribunal will not be confined to one party. It will be composed of all parties and a more united Republican party. The district has a representative in Mr. Acheson whom it cannot afford to lose, and if ballots are properly marked no fear need be entertained as to the result.—Claysville Recorder.

The people who were present at the meeting in Clarion on Saturday will be interested in the report which appeared in the Sunday Post of Pittsburgh. There were, according to the Post, just 15,000 people present to greet Pattison and his associate speakers. The cavalry escort that met him at the depot was 500 strong, and the parade was so long that when the last of the parade left the fair grounds the head of it was returning, after having passed through and around the place. There were also 25 bands to help show enthusiasm. This is a delightful touch of fancy. Mr. Goshorn, the Post's representative, could make a back-door handout look like a 24-course dinner at Delmonico's. His realm is not that of politics; he should so in for romance and the historical novel. This is the scene Mr. Goshorn whom the Democrat just week quoted as stating that Pattison would be elected by a handsome majority. If he exercised the same calm judgment in this estimate which he exhibited in writing his account of the Clarion meeting, there is no doubt as to the actual outcome of the state canvass. The Republican has stated on several occasions that the actual enthusiasm with which Mr. Pattison was received is not to be judged from the newspaper accounts. The person who was present at the meeting last Saturday can judge of the fairness of the reports.—Clarion Republican.

The Party That Manages.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

As one result of the financial management of the Republican party the annual interest on the national debt is $6,000,000 less than it was before the war with Spain, notwithstanding the issue of a war loan of $200,000,000.

Not in Their Class.

From the Washington Star.

The glue of Spain will be an honored guest, but he cannot hope to attract as much attention as the Siamese twins did.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Mrs. Harry B. Brockett, Jr.

Mrs. Rosalind Thomas Brockett, 21 years old, wife of Harry B. Brockett, Jr., a well-known local musician, died yesterday morning at the East End hospital, where she had been ill for several days. Mrs. Brockett, who was a bride of five months, with her husband had been singing in local church choirs for several years past, and until her last illness they were connected with the choir of the Grace Reformed church, Webster avenue. Besides her husband, she is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thomas of Robinson street, East End. Her home was at No. 617 Kirkland street, East End.

J. Cline Johnston.

J. Cline Johnston, teller of the Mercantile Trust Company, died yesterday morning at the family home, No. 5500 Walnut street, aged about 23 years. He had been ill for about a week with heart trouble. Mr. Johnston was a son of the late Dr. J. P. Johnston and had been in the employ of the trust company for the past six years. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Alice E. Johnston, and one brother, Paul Johnston, who is with the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company. The funeral services will be held this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the family home.

Frank L. Gibbs.

A telegram was received in Braddock yesterday from Mrs. H. A. Gibbs of Gallipolis, O., formerly of Braddock, stating that her son, Frank L. Gibbs, had died there from typhoid pneumonia. He was 30 years old. He was in business there, having gone from Braddock with his mother early in the summer. He was raised in Wilkinsburg. He was a member of Braddock camp No. 22, Woodmen of the World. The funeral occurs today at 1 o'clock.

Obituary Notes.

Joseph G. Riggs of Morris township, Washington county, died yesterday, aged 60.

Mrs. Dorcas Smith of Washington, Pa., died yesterday, aged 70. She was the widow of Nicholas Smith.

James Funk, a well-known resident of Washington, Pa., died yesterday, aged 71. He was a native of Fayette county.

Mrs. J. C. Gray, aged 25, died at the home of her mother, Mrs. R. A. Curry, at McDonald, Friday night.

Walter Pope, a well-known architect, died at his home at Philadelphia yesterday, aged 42. He was one of the buildings for Princeton university and for the Washington college, St. Louis.

Frank Busch, 67 years old, a well-known hotel man of McKeesport, is dead at his home at that place. He died at Mercy hospital Friday while undergoing an operation. He is survived by seven children.

Senator Hoar's Republicanism.

From the Washington Star.

It was inevitable that Mr. Hoar in taking the stump for his party should be reminded of the many hard knocks he has given it in the last few years. And yet he has never ceased to be a Republican. There are moments while he is on his feet scourging his party associates for things to which he objects when the opposition listens with the keenest relish and the most cordial approval. But its pleasure is always shortlived. The speakers never take his seat on such occasions before making it very plain that as much as he opposes his party's course in the matter under discussion he would not, if he could, bring the opposition into power to set things right. His party remains a sort of sweetheart. With all his facility he loves it still. Against what he calls imperialism, he was among the warmest friends of its president who turned the country into that path, and now heartily supports the president who is aggressively keeping the country in that path.

Thanksgiving Day Thanks.

From the Baltimore American.

Nobody will stop to ask when we have to be thankful for when good Thanksgiving Day dinners will be cooked by the familiar old fire in the cool-stocked homes of the land.

I TIS TO SMILE.

Visitor—And what brought this poor man to such a pass?

Attendant—Ah, sir, he is the man who got no names for all the new health foods, poor fellow.—Chicago News.

De Style—Why does that soldier get a pension? Has he a war record?

Gunbusta—Yes; he was wounded in a football game against the naval cadets.—New York Times.

Noodle—Why did you manage to keep that burglar in the dining room until the police came?

Poodle—Easy enough. I told him I could beat him at ping-pong.—Life.

"Does your husband ever swear?"

"Oh, dear, no. Horace was brought up in a refined atmosphere. When he gets angry he merely kicks a panel out of one of the doors or something of that kind."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Sir, I suppose you know everything? Being a newspaper, of course, you cannot help knowing all that is going on in the world.

He—I never read anything but what I write myself.

She—Oh, then, you are not well informed, after all.—Boston Transcript.

Miss Kamra Feend—I'd like to take a photo of your farmhand at work.

Farmer Brown—All right—if new kin spare the time.

Miss Kamra Feend—Oh, this camera will catch him in just one-twentieth of a second.

Farmer Brown—Yes; but it'll take ye two hours ter ketch him workin'.—Judge.

Mr. I. Mitt—I think she's gone on me.

Miss Jenks—Has she given you any encouragement?

Mr. I. Mitt—Well, she told me the man she married would be handsome, brave and brainy.—Philadelphia Record.

It happened at a meeting of club women, who were settling various complicated international, national and civic affairs with their usual facility.

"Do you believe in imperialism?" asked the speaker.

Mrs. Strongmind rose instantly.

"In the family," she said, "I do."

The applause was deafening.—Chicago Post.

Constable—What, sir! Dae ye suggest that I wad tak' a bribe? Dae ye dare to insult me, sir?

The Erring One—Oh, excuse me, I really—

Constable—Hit now, supposin' I wis that kind o' a man, how much wid ye be inclined to gie?—Glasgow Times.

Keep out of the Republican column. It means another reign of Flinnism and Stonecism. Advt.

PERSONALS.

The body of Miss Annie Cole, daughter of Charles le Cole, former general freight agent of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh, and American consul at Dusseldorf, Germany, is expected to arrive in Pittsburgh morning. Miss Cole died early last week and her remains have been shipped on the steamship Bremen, which is due in New York tomorrow morning. The body is accompanied by her father. Last night her uncle, Samuel F. Cole, depot master at Allegheny, went to New York in the private car "Eldorado," to meet the body on the arrival of the Bremen. When the vessel arrives in that port the body will be transferred to the private car and will be brought to Pittsburgh. The interment will be in Uniondale cemetery on Wednesday afternoon, should the vessel arrive as scheduled. Miss Cole died in Dresden, Saxony. She was 35 years of age and a talented musician.

R. E. Boyd, a coal operator of Richmond, Ind., is at the Hotel Henry. He came to Pittsburgh yesterday to confer with his attorneys in regard to the sale of some coal lands in Ohio. He met a number of prominent Pittsburgh capitalists during the day and will have another conference with them tomorrow. Mr. Boyd has the option on 16,000 acres of coal lands in eastern Ohio, which he is trying to dispose of. Mr. Boyd refused last night to locate his acreage, but said that it was the finest coal land in Ohio. The acreage is thought to be in the territory known as Pittsburgh No. 8. He said that the offer for his property was not made by the Pittsburgh Coal Company, but by private capitalists.

T. F. Freeman, who is at the Hotel Victoria, returned from Erie last night after a successful hunting trip. He with Jackson Kochler, the president of the Erie Brewing Company, and Seth Clover, bagged a fine lot of ducks, among which were four canvasbacks. It is many years since a canvasback was seen on Lake Erie. The wild rice is now in splendid condition and it is thought that more of this fine specimen of the duck family will be shot before the season is over on the lake. Another rare bird shot was a Virginia rail.

Lieut. Henry Robinson, United States navy, passed through the city last night. He was returning to Washington from a detail of recruiting service in the west. "My detail has been very successful," he said, "as I have enlisted on an average of 20 to 30 recruits weekly."

Owing to the heavy freight travel over the Pennsylvania railroad, the New York and Chicago limited pulled into Union station 20 minutes late last night.

W. W. Mansfield, superintendent of the Pennsylvania lines at Indianapolis, is at the Hotel Anderson.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Among those at the hotels last night were the following persons from nearby points:

Henry—T. B. Hudson, Uniontown; H. C. Norton, Connellsville; H. C. Hall, Morgantown; H. E. Pengrig, Fairmont.

Griswold—H. C. Miller, Coal Center; M. A. Smith, Clarion; J. Jeffery, Latrobe; A. F. Nees, Jeannette; J. A. Phillips, Charles Bell, Dawson; J. M. Walsh, Youngstown.

Monongahela—J. B. Grosjean, Limar; W. H. Barner, A. C. Ross, Canonsburg; L. S. Brick, Morgantown; James Smith, Connellsville.

Duquesne—H. Aiken, New Castle; C. C. Slater, Nelsonville, O.

Seventh Avenue—W. H. McNeen, W. A. McLane, Kiskiminetas; C. Kilpatrick, Connellsville; J. M. Sykes, Altoona; J. E. Roberts, Johnstown; H. M. Martin, Youngstown; F. Mayer, Steubenville.

Newell—J. A. Cadwallader, Titusville; H. W. Sniffer, Bradford; H. B. Wright, Bolivar; Victoria—John Hawkins, Samuel Hawkins, Youngstown; Samuel Stewart, Brownsville; F. Mayer, Steubenville; E. Buckbain, Mercer; J. C. Kane, Beaver; J. H. Cooper, New Castle.

Lincoln—H. C. Madison, Fairmont.

Anderson—A. B. Welden, C. B. Coyle, Fairmont.

A TRIBUTE TO JUDGE COHEN.

Mr. Wm. R. Thompson Repudiates the Action of the Civic League.

To the Editor of The Gazette—

Sir: It is one of the regrettable features of partisan politics that the heat of contest often leads otherwise fair men to say unfair and unjust things about their opponents, and when a candidate's character is beyond reproach to scatter ambiguous voices or to openly belittle his ability. But let us play fair. I am an Independent Republican and a member of the Voters' Civic league, and to clearly avoid all its ulterior purpose, but I must beg leave to respectfully protest against the use of my name directly or indirectly in any attempt to undermine the ability of Hon. Josiah Cohen, now a candidate for re-election to the position of judge of the orphans' court.

Judge Cohen's appointment some months ago was a graceful and deserved tribute, not only to himself as a lawyer and a gentleman, but to that class of God-fearing, law-abiding fellow citizens, of whom he is by race and religion a distinguished member—a race prominent since the beginning of the world for ability in every department of life, whether in war, politics, law, literature, art or commerce. Judge Cohen needs no commendation from me. Those who are acquainted with him know him to be an able lawyer—a just and impartial judge—a brilliant scholar and a cultivated gentleman—a man of quick sympathies, he has never hesitated to ally himself with every public movement looking toward the alleviating of distress and by voice and means to help it forward. In private life his association with "good works" is a matter well known to every one interested in charities.

Let us be just. Judge Cohen's character is beyond reproach, his ability as a lawyer and judge has been testified to by his fellow members of the bar, and his impulse as a good citizen will lead him to merit in every way the suffrages of the people of Allegheny county.

WM. R. THOMPSON.

Pittsburgh, Oct. 28, 1902.

The nomination of Pennypacker was a victory for reform in the party. Republicans will extend the purification to local politics by voting the Citizens ticket. Advt.

COLONEL SMITH OF EIGHTEENTH

Story of How He Was Enticed to Become a Member of Regiment.

MAJ. R. W. A. SIMMONS of the city tells an interesting story of late Col. Norman M. Smith's introduction into the Eighteenth regiment. At the time Company F was without a captain and the election far off, Col. P. C. Guthrie requested Smith to take charge of the company at once and be elected later. Smith refused. Then Col. Guthrie said:

"Smith, you take that company and put it together, and I will allow you to resign immediately on your election to the captaincy."

For a long time Col. Smith refused. Finally he came to Col. Guthrie and said:

"If you will permit me to hand you my resignation now and will agree to forward it to headquarters when I am elected captain, I will take the company."

This was agreed upon and Col. Smith filled out and gave Col. Guthrie his resignation from an office to which he had not yet been elected.

When he had got the company in good shape and had been elected captain, he went to Col. Guthrie and reminded him of the resignation and of the colonel's promise. Guthrie refused to accept the resignation.

"Smith," he said, "you are too good an officer to lose, and I will not let you go." Whereupon he took the resignation from his pocket and tore it into a thousand pieces.

Smith remained captain of the company and was afterward elected colonel of the regiment, an office he had filled creditably for 14 years, up to his untimely death last Tuesday.

AS THERE are 30 Joneses listed in the city directory who answer to the name of James, a story can be told on Jim Jones without much fear that he will be identified.

The particular Jim Jones referred to has an aunt out in Ohio who lives on a farm. Everybody knows that a farm without a dog is like a home without children, and Jim Jones, who had been reared on this same farm, realized this and straightway prepared to supply the deficit. He bied him around the corner to the dog fancier and for a few of his hard-earned simoleons purchased a wide-eyed puppy that was guaranteed to be of pure Newfoundland stock with a pedigree that reached back to the time of Queen Anne. It wasn't much of a dog in size at the start, but the pure air of the Ohio farm and the plentiful supply of good provender caused him to expand into a bench show prize winner. And his intelligence grew with his stature. Perhaps this was because his new mistress named him Jim Jones in honor of the donor, and the intelligence of all the Jim Joneses who figure in the Pittsburgh directory was focused within his massive head.

At any rate, Jim Jones was too brilliant a member of the canine family, and his pedigree was too long for him to submit without protest to the menial occupation of treading a dog churn. This became one of his duties soon after he outgrew his puppyhood, but he never did like it. Churning day came twice a week and on those days Jim Jones would hide away under the barn or go to make a call on some of his friends in the neighborhood. He was too smooth to hike up to the house for his breakfast at his usual early hour on Wednesdays and Saturdays, though he was always around wagging his tail to welcome the early risers on other mornings.

When Jim Jones was in his milk-drinking days, he was fed with the calves. This required some rapid work on the part to get his share of the morning meal and he never outgrew the knowledge of the fact. Later, when he was allowed to come into the out-kitchen and eat meals from a plate kept for his special benefit, he was sometimes not ready for breakfast when it was set before him. But his mistress would go to the window and call "Sock, calf! Sock, calf! Sock! Sock!" And Jim Jones would dig into the meal and gravy as though it was to be his last meal for a week.

But he was too wise to be fooled long. One morning, when his mistress resorted to the old ruse of calling the calves, Jim Jones—the wise old dog—jumped up to the window to see if the calves really were coming. As they were not in sight he turned and gave his mistress a look that proved to her there was no longer any green matter in his eyes.

Thenceforth Jim Jones was a full-grown dog. He took his meals when he was ready for them, and at no other time.

UNITED Presbyterians, as a general rule, are very particular as to the appellation of the first day of the week. It is invariably spoken of by them as Sabbath, and the word Sunday is "rarely ever" used.

This occurrence happened in an East End drug store several days ago: A young man brought

NNER MADE A POOR EXHIBITION

unty Delinquent Tax Collector Resorted to Billingsgate Utterances.

SCOLDED CRAWFORD

zens Party Manager Gave onner His Record in Plain nvarnished Fashion—What lade Conner Mad.

ere was a wordy warfare yesterday ween Samuel P. Conner, the county inquent tax collector, and Charles S. awford, president of common council d chairman of the Citizens party's mmittee on speakers. The scene hapned about noon in front of the Maeder ilding, in Fifth avenue, and 20 men nessed it. Conner was standing in nt of the building, talking to a friend, en Crawford passed him.

Come back here a minute, I want to k to you," said Conner.

Crawford retraced his steps, and Con- said to him:

Crawford, you owe me an apology for statement you made in court, in the ndamus proceedings, in regard to tax ceipts. You made the remark under protection of the court; now we are the street, on an even footing. I nt to say that you are a cur, and that u must apologize."

Crawford's Warm Rejoiner.

Apologize? I guess not!" said Crawd. "By your own testimony we traced your possession the batch of orders obtaining the fraudulent tax orders, that u fellows accused the Citizens party of preparing. You testified that you carried r orders about in your pocket; you d that our tax orders were left in your k, and that your clerks had access to m. Therefore, fraudulent orders could ve been added to genuine orders, and doubtedly were.

"The testimony showed that when we ered you, with our tax orders, the ney to pay for the receipts you refused saying that when the receipts were ded to us was time enough to give u the money. You did that several s. We handed you a batch of orders the last day for paying taxes, and you uld not take the money, and then, en it was too late for us to remedy tters, you refused to give us the rest the receipts on the ground that we d not given you the money to pay for m. Therefore, I said in court that you re guilty of trickery, and you were."

"You're a d——d liar!" said Conner.

"That's no way for a supposed gentlean of your public standing to talk," d Crawford.

"That don't make any difference," said nner. "If it were not for improving r face, I'd smash your jaw."

"If I were as big as you are, I'd wipe the street with you," retorted Crawrd.

Why Conner Was Angry.

Conner drew back his fist as if to ike, contented himself with saying: You are not as big as I am, either ysically or intellectually." Then Conr walked away and Crawford went to office.

It is believed Conner was angry, not because of the charge Crawford de in court, but also because a good any of the receipts he endeavored to p the Citizens party from securing re turned over to the party on Friday court decided that Conner could not compelled to turn over to the Citi- the tax receipts for 80 residents of Twentieth ward. Besides these reipts there were about 100 more that nner refused to give up. The court d that he could not be compelled to ve up tax receipts for which there was money in his hands to pay. About 180 the names were not, however, delinnt, and on investigation it was found t the names were on the books of the nty treasurer, T. G. McClure. Fortuely, the Citizens party had placed o a sum of money in McClure's hands r to October 4, and on Friday R. L. whinney, the Citizens party agent, nt into McClure's office and got 100 receipts. Many of them belong to rs in Conner's ward, the Twentieth the holders of them will vote against machine.

Would you stop the further inflation unnecessary expenses of the county, e the entire Citizens party ticket. dvt.

To Show Famous Pictures.

the Sunday afternoon service in the t theater today the Rev. S. Edward ng in charge, photographs of the test pictures in the art galleries of rope, reproduced in colors, will be wn by the stereopticon. With the ures from the best artists, photophs taken by Mr. Young in the hot, o, last spring, will also be shown. Mr. ng will speak on "The Life of Christ."

erchmeister Von Kunits of the Pittsgh orchestra, will furnish a number violin selections.

usiness administration of public irs cannot be secured by electa political hack to public office. ere are none of that kind on the izens ticket. They are all reputa- citizens with business training. dvt.

Charges Officers With Fraud.

OCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 1.—A civil on has been began by Robert Haus- n, a member of the Safety Fund Inance Society of New York, against society and its board of directors l officers, charging them with having t $40,000 for their services and later with attempting to turn over business and assets of the society the American Guild, a fraternal orgation of Richmond, Va.

HAPPENINGS OF THE DAY.

Walter Parker, colored, was fined $50 on arge of knocking down Mrs. Sophia Metsger on the north sidewalk shortly after midnight y, and taking $15 from her.

our cases of typhoid fever, three of scarlet yet and five of diphtheria were reported e bureau of health yesterday.

ecretary William Dodds of the Pittsburgh ct, United Mine Workers of America, reed contributions to the miners relief fund ing the week of $466.50.

Thieves yesterday attempted to rob the of the St. Clair Water Company in Lae street, Mt. Washington. Supt. Hunter ter Shortlidge found the office door open jimmy marks on the safe.

The police were asked yesterday to make iry for Hugh Doran, 15 years old, whose s at Willock station. He left Wednesday where he was to have gone to work for 93, and has not since been seen.

Thomas Winston, colored, of Mimms court, rear of Penn street, was arrested yesday as a suspicious person. It is alleged Winston, while quarreling with his wife, ck her over the head with a lamp.

Joseph McIlvere, 21 years old, of No. 1517 ge street, is in the Allegheny General hosl in an unconscious condition as the result fight he had with two companions. McIlvere was found lying in Federal street extenyesterday.

Michael McDonald, a Johnstown commisn merchant, was arrested yesterday on a rge of embezzlement brought against him Scarlette, another commission merwho alleges the defendant bought a car merchandise from him and never paid for it.

Mrs. Nellie Marsh of Wilkinsburg, who was ested at the Lake Erie station on Friday ning, will be sent to Meadville by the thorities of condition and correction. The ame society will take charge of her 2-year- son. It is thought that the desertion of her and has unsettled her mind.

If you don't approve of the "holdup" policy, you know how to put an end to it. Vote the Citizens ticket. Advt.

YOUNG PEOPLE HOLD ENTHUSIASTIC RALLY

Forty-One Churches Represented at Big Meeting in North Presbyterian Church.

The annual rally of the Young People's societies of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny presbyteries was held yesterday in the North Presbyterian church, Allegheny, the Rev. Dr. Henry D. Lindsay, pastor. Forty-one churches were represented by about 1,000 persons. The gathering was the 17th annual rally of the societies.

The meeting opened with devotional exercises, and Mrs. A. T. Morrison of the North church welcomed the delegates. Miss Nannie H. Holliday, secretary of the bands, reported over 900 societies enrolled, with a gain of 17 for the year. Mrs. A. M. Ward, the treasurer, reported the contributions by the bands last year to be $7,546. Of this sum $2,352 was given for foreign missions, and $3,190 for home missions and freedmen. The contributions exceeded those of the preceding year by $1,450. Mrs. Flora D. Palmer, secretary of the women's branch of the freedmen's board, delivered an address, and this was followed by a drill of the Boys' brigade of the First church, Allegheny.

The afternoon session opened with prayer service, led by Mrs. Stewart Scott. Addresses on missionary work were made by Dr. Lindsay and Mrs. U. S. Bartz. The Rev. Harry Boyd, a missionary from Siam, told of the progress made by the missionary workers in that field.

Dr. Lindsay awarded a banner to the band of the Knoxville Presbyterian church for making best averages during the year, and one to the band of the Tabernacle church for the largest attendance at meeting. The annual election of officers resulted in the re-election of last year's officials. They are: President, Miss Nannie J. Gillespie; vice president, Mrs. U. S. Bartz; secretary, Miss N. M. Holliday; treasurer, Mrs. S. M. Ward.

SINGER TELLS TRUTH.

Miners and Other Organized Crafts Will Vote for the Citizens Party.

During the two-months' campaign of speeches that the Citizens party has held, a glee club composed of striking anthracite mine workers sang night after night. The salary that the singers received from the Citizens party went largely to the support of their families in the coal fields, and religiously every week, the men sent to the treasuries of their respective local unions the assessment levied on all employed mine workers, for the support of the strikers. The manager of the glee club, T. C. Evans, left for his home in Wilkesbarre last night, but before he went he had this to say of the political situation here:

"The fight being made in Allegheny county in behalf of good government and to give the common people a voice in the control of their affairs is certainly won, and by a big majority. I have been present at several meetings in Allegheny county, and I never saw anything like the enthusiasm, the spirit and the interest taken.

"From what I have been able to learn from the workingmen of Allegheny county, the machine here has never given them any representation of any kind until quite recently, when it was forced to. This year the workingmen connected with the labor organizations, as well as all other creeds, are heartily for the Citizens ticket, and I predict an overwhelming victory at the polls on Tuesday next.

"In behalf of the anthracite miners who made a six months' fight for their rights, I want to extend my thanks to the Citizens party for their generous treatment and for the encouragement they gave us throughout our visit. It is a pleasure to work for a cause that is heart and soul for organized labor. This to the people's opportunity, and I have no doubt they will take every advantage of it."

Nothing in the history of Allegheny county so shocked the public sense of political morality as the Stone-Flinn deal for "mutual political and business advantage." Vote the Citizens ticket as a protest against that kind of politics. Advt.

OLD SOLDIERS' REASONS.

Why They Won't Vote for the Ring and Will Vote for the Citizens Party.

The Independent Soldiers' association adopted at their last meeting resolutions denouncing the machine and calling on all old soldiers to vote for the Citizens ticket. The resolutions recite that "our comrades and others have been sacrificed for daring to assert their rights, and the county has been turned over to one man who, without official position, determines who shall occupy positions in the city and county."

John W. Moreland is the president of the association, and J. H. Burtt is the secretary. Charles Sheriff is chairman of the executive committee, which is composed of the following:

S. W. Hill, Samuel H. Gibson, Harry Bartley, James Shedock, Louis Cramer, C. F. Sheriff, William Coates, G. W. Conley, S. E. Brown, Edward Fillinger, E. C. Steely, Neely Macdonald, Daniel Bohannon, James A. Gill, C. St. Johns, J. E. Zimmerman, Henry Fogle, William Magill, J. Crothers, J. Sheppard, John S. W. Mecandless, William McKinley, Martin Kain, C. Phiel, Robert McAuley, Capt. Tim. John Heap, George Van Pool, Robin Johnson, Capt. H. Stephenson, Thomas St. Rose, John Steward, G. Garner, W. T. Doran, Hugh Dagger, Robert Milby, James McNaly, J. D. Walker, James Allen, Samuel Whitehouse, Capt. T. S. Freeland, John C. Miller.

If you don't approve of the "holdup" policy, you know how to put an end to it. Vote the Citizens ticket. Advt.

WORKMEN TURNED OUT.

Carry Banners Bearing Refutation of J. Francis Burke's Charges.

The employes of the H. Kirke Porter company marched in the Third legislative district Citizens party's parade last night. Each man carried a white satin badge, with the inscription "H. K. Porter Co. Employes."

Transparencies were carried containing these and other inscriptions: "H. K. Porter for Congress—In Porter There is Strength;" "We Are Porter's Molders—Porter Pays Molders 36c an Hour;" "Our V. S.—Perfectly Satisfied;" "Porter's Molders Have No Grievance;" "Our Interest and Influence Is For Our Friend and Employer, H. Kirke Porter;" "A Fresh Burke Poses as a Friend of Labor—Whom Did He Ever Employ?"

On the apprentices' banners were the following inscriptions: "H. K. Porter's Apprentices;" "Our First Vote Will Be For the Return of H. Kirke Porter in 1903;" "We Back Porter Straight in Our Dinner Pail;" "No Yellow Book in Ours."

MAY STAND FOR BETTER PAY.

Pittsburgh Pattern Makers Will Meet Wednesday Night to Consider It.

The Pittsburgh branch of the Pattern Makers' League of North America will hold a mass meeting Wednesday night at No. 505 Smithfield street, which will be addressed by the general president of the league, James Lynch, and consider a new wage scale for next year.

The present scale of the Pittsburgh pattern makers provides for a minimum wage rate of 42 cents an hour, and a nine-hour day. L. R. Thomas, former general president of the league, said last night that the wages and hours are out of proportion, under the present industrial conditions. He said that the minimum wage of the scale is paid to only a small contingent of the organization, most of the men getting better remuneration.

Ring rule was scotched but not killed at the city election. Finish the work at the county election by voting the Citizens ticket. Advt.

MACHINE IS UP TO OLD TRICKS

Gangs of Repeaters to Work in Lower Wards and Allegheny.

PLAN TO SCARE VOTERS

Organization Has Marked All Its Tax Receipts—Others Are to Be Challenged—Conner Puts Up Wierd Bluff to Help Plan.

The machine is up to its old tricks again. In every election district in which the election board is under ring control, attempts will be made to run in repeaters and illegal voters. In one district of the Fifteenth ward, 156 colored men have been registered who do not live there. Over in Allegheny the Citizens have detectives watching at least 200 repeaters who were brought into the city in gangs of 10 and 20 during the past two weeks. Any attempt to vote them will be promptly resisted and all will be arrested.

In those sections of the county where the election boards are honest the ring is preparing to work a desperate game. The machine managers openly assert that every tax receipt it took out has been marked with a secret sign. This is known to the ring inspector. As soon as a voter shows his tax receipt the ring inspector will challenge, if it does not bear this cabilistic mark, and a gang of heelers, stationed around the booths, will immediately set up a cry of "Fraud."

Police Will Be Active.

The police will immediately seize the innocent voter, run him out of the booth without giving the full election board a chance to pass on his qualifications. This, it is expected, will frighten the average citizen, who has been so long accustomed to abuse at the hands of policemen.

If, however, he still returns and insists on voting, a machine constable or policeman will arrest him, drag him before the nearest machine alderman or magistrate and have him locked up for "illegal voting."

This neat little game of the machine cannot be carried out, however. The Citizens party has pledged itself to see a fair election and no such tactics will be allowed. Any man who has a right to vote will get a vote. If the Citizens party has to go to the courts for a writ of habeas corpus to get him out of jail.

Delinquent Tax Collector Conner and the machine leaders gave their plan away, and steps have been taken to guard against it. Conner says that every receipt presented on election day will be examined, and puts up as an excuse the unsupported assertion that many bogus receipts have been issued. He says he will sit as a court of last resort and that voters whose receipts have been challenged can come to his office and see if they are genuine.

Conner's Wierd Break.

The absurdity of such a proceeding is at once apparent. It is manifestly impossible for the great majority of voters to take the time to pay the delinquent tax collector a visit, and it is just as impossible for him to notify the election boards that the receipts are all right. To save him time and trouble in the matter the machine has marked all receipts, and only well-known citizens are to be allowed to vote on any other kind.

The wholesale arrest of citizens in the Fifteenth ward has aroused the people of Lawrenceville to a high pitch of indignation, and the move will lose the machine thousands of votes. John Upperman and his brother, Alderman S. F. Kerr and other ring henchmen have gone to several arrested and offered to go bail. It is understood that W. A. Brown, who made the informations, is being used as a tool by Upperman. He is said to have no occupation. He formerly spent most of his time around the office of Norman Kerr in Lawrenceville, but is said to have been given some work lately in the City hall by City Clerk Edward Martin, one of Councilman Upperman's principal supporters.

Father Denounces Him.

Brown's father yesterday accused him of doing "Upperman's dirty work," and was exceedingly angry over the manner in which Brown had permitted himself to be used by the machine crowd.

William Lamb, who was one of the citizens arrested, gave $500 bail for himself and the same amount for each of the other 17 men arrested. Lamb is chairman of the ward Citizens organization.

In the hope of being able to vote them in the Fifteenth ward, the machine has imported 150 colored railroad laborers and registered them not only in the Fifteenth but in several downtown and hill wards. A negro speakeasy that the police have allowed to run wide open in Thirty-second street is their present headquarters, and a big supply of beer and whisky is always on hand to keep them in a good humor. All have been spotted by detectives and will not be allowed to vote.

Who got the $73,000 in tax exonerations in Sam Conner's office in two years? Advt.

Going After a Councilman.

Quo warranto proceedings were begun in common pleas court No. 2 against Carson N. Reed, requiring him to show cause by what right he is entitled to serve as councilman from the First ward, Tarentum. It is said that Reed, at the time of taking office, was agent for two insurance companies, and that he issued policies on the borough's electric light plant and accepted a commission. It is alleged that his actions were contrary to the act of assembly making it unlawful for any councilman, etc., to be interested in any contract for the use of a municipality. The affidavit attached to the petition is signed by Felix N. Rumes.

SCIENTIFIC FOOD.

That Cures Patients Quickly.

"My experience with food has been considerable.

"For 20 years I suffered with chronic indigestion and bowel complaint which brought on general debility," says a gentleman of Danville, Ill. "I was very poor in flesh, and everyone thought I had consumption. I was treated by the best doctors of several cities, but to no benefit.

"At last I went to the hospital, and while there began using Grape-Nuts, the physician giving me permission, and from that day I commenced to gain. By careful diet and using judgment I gained in flesh and strength, my lungs got better, and today I consider myself as well as men in general at my age of 60 years.

"The other patients noticed that I gained faster under the same treatment and care, and I told them to add Grape-Nuts to their diet and be careful not to eat meat, nor warm bread and starchy food. I can now eat anything in reason; I sleep well; bowels are regular, and I have gained 22 pounds in flesh. Grape-Nuts food saved my life.

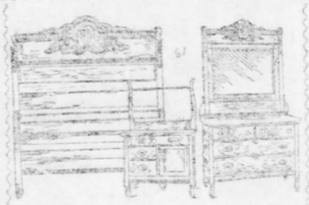
"It adds to the health and comfortable living, makes the mind clear and prolongs life." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

810 816 PENN AVE. **FRIEND** WILL GIVE YOU CREDIT

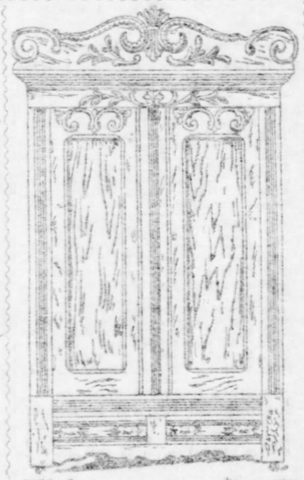
$15 **YOU CAN HAVE ANY ARTICLE IN THIS AD THIS WEEK FOR FIFTEEN DOLLARS** $15

IT WILL be wonder week at Friend's! Think what it means to get choice of 100 different articles of beautiful Furniture for $15! It's the greatest offer ever made anywhere. Parlor Suits, Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, Tables, Wardrobes, etc., etc.—most of them valued as high as $35—not a piece under $20 and $25—to go at $15! Come early in the week while the selection's at its best. It's worth coming early to because it's a brand new idea embracing wonderful opportunities!

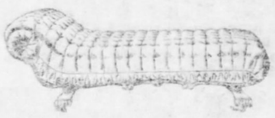
THIS MORRIS CHAIR, $15
Worth $25, at



This Bedroom Suit, $15
Worth $30, at



This Beautiful Wardrobe, $15
Worth $25, at

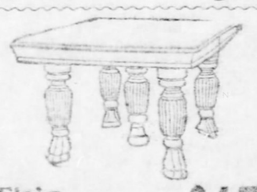


This Handsome Couch, $15
Worth $26, at

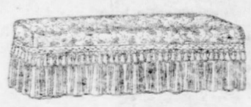
This Ornate Couch, $15
Worth $22, at

This Mantel Folding Bed $15
Worth $25, at

THIS PARLOR SUIT, $15
Worth $30, at

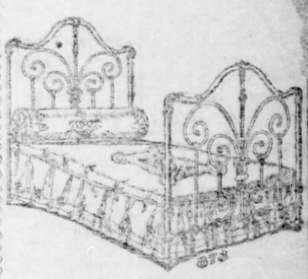


This Extension Table, $15
Worth $22, at

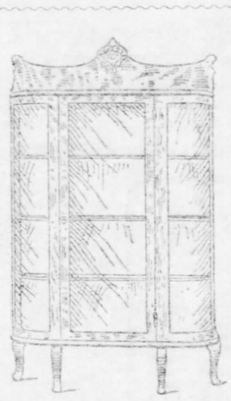


(CLOSED.)

(OPEN.)
New York Bed Couch, $15
Worth $20, at

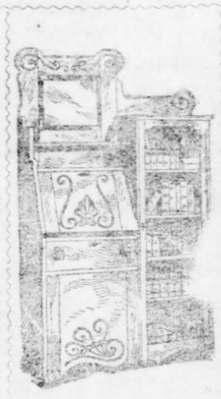


THIS IRON BED, $15
With Good Spring and Mattress, worth $30, at



THIS CHINA CLOSET $15
Worth $38, at

THIS BEAUTIFUL SIDEBOARD, $15
Worth $85, at



This Combination Bookcase $15
Worth $30, at

This Bookcase $15
Worth $26, at

This Writing Desk $15
Worth $24, at

THIS DAINTY DRESSER $15
Worth $25, at

This Handsome Chiffonier $15
Worth $22, at

REMEMBER, THIS IS BUT A PARTIAL LIST OF THE HUNDRED GREAT BARGAIN WONDER!

You will find the others equally as great when you come to the store.

FOLDING BED—Constructed to stand the hard usage required of a folding bed—the kind that doesn't get out of order—worth $25, at $15

IRON BED—With spring and mattress best malleable iron—the kind others charge $20 for, at $15

COMBINATION BOOKCASE Solid oak—polish finish—French plate pattern mirror—worth $30, at $15

BOOKCASE—Oak or mahogany—adjustable shelves—polish finish—best bevel glass doors—worth $20, at $15

COUCH—Best workmanship in both upholstering and construction—the kind that will last you for years and years—worth $28, at $15

LADIES' WRITING DESK—Style new this season—either oak or mahogany—hand carved—worth $24, at $15

DRESSER—Solid quartered oak—20 different styles—polish finish—best plate mirrors—worth $25, at $15

CHIFFONIER—With French plate mirror—brass trimming—solid oak—worth $22, at $15

SIDEBOARD — Solid oak — solid wood carvings—French plate mirror—a bargain even at $25—goes this week at $15

WARDROBE—Two doors—of superior construction—a fine enough production for any bedroom—worth $25, at $15

CHINA CLOSET—Best white bent glass sides and doors—solid quartered oak—worth $28, at $15

BEDROOM SUIT—You never saw a suit of equal quality offered anywhere under $30—solid oak, well made, and goes at only $15

NEW YORK BED COUCH—Solid steel frame with best spring—is used either as a bed or couch—one of the most useful articles ever invented for the home—worth $20, at $15

PARLOR SUIT—The kind that is both stylish and durable—worth every cent of $30, at $15

COOK STOVE—A splendid cooker and baker—uses but a small amount of fuel—worth $22, at $15

EXTENSION TABLE—Solid quartered oak—best piano finish—a beauty—worth $22, at $15

MORRIS CHAIR—Either oak or mahogany—best velour cushions—worth $25, at $15

BED LOUNGE—Splendidly made—oak frame—will last a lifetime—worth $25, at $15

COUCH—Beautifully constructed—best velour—you'll see it priced at $25 no matter what other store you go into—at $15

6 SPLENDID DINING ROOM CHAIRS—Substantially and handsomely constructed—worth $25, at $15

DRESSER—Quartered oak—of handsome design—superior workmanship in every detail—worth $32, at $15

2-SECTION BOOKCASE—A beauty—splendidly put together—wonderfully convenient—worth $25, at $15

HALL RACK—The kind that's ornamental as well as wonderfully convenient to any hall—worth $25, at $15

BED COUCH—Best velour tufted—of splendid construction—worth $30, at $15

LIBRARY TABLE—Very handsome design—a beauty of this season's production—worth $30, at $15

IRON BED, SPRING AND MATTRESS—worth $23 in any store in the country, at $15

MUSIC CABINET—Mahogany and oak—of extraordinarily beautiful design—worth $22 at $15

ROCKER—Solid mahogany—30 styles—worth $30, at $15

WHAT $15 WILL DO THIS WEEK ON FRIEND'S GREAT CARPET FLOOR!

9x12 BRUSSELS RUGS—Every one a beauty—embodying the swell new coloring effects of this season's conception—You'll say they're worth $25 the minute you see them—now at $15

9x12 EGYPTIAN RUGS—The fine popular designs that you know cannot be bought elsewhere under $25 and $30, at $15

30 MISFIT CARPETS—In all sizes—in a great variety of beautiful shades and colorings—worth from $20 to $35, at $15

AN ADJOURNMENT WILL BE TAKEN

Strike Arbitration Commission to Give Contestants a Week to Prepare Cases.

ONCE MORE IN MINES

Party Visits Wilkesbarre and Takes Trolley Ride Through Towns Inhabited by Workers. Diggers Take Holiday.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SCRANTON, PA., Nov. 1.—The mine strike commission decided today, while on their tour of the Wyoming valley, to adjourn next Thursday until Friday, November 14, when the taking of testimony will begin in this city.

The first four days of next week will be taken up in inspecting the mines and mining towns from Hazelton south to the end of the hard coal field. Chairman Gray said tonight that the object in taking a recess of one week was to give both sides sufficient time to prepare their cases, and also to give the members of the commission an opportunity to examine the issues. When the hearings are begun it is the intention to have the miners, who are considered the plaintiffs, submit their case first. The 67 individual operators will also be given an opportunity to be heard.

Once More in Mine.

The arbitrators spent all of today in and about Wilkesbarre visiting one mine and making a tour of several of the towns on the outskirts of the city. The commission's special train reached the Dorrance colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company at North Wilkesbarre at 9:30 a. m. Nearly two hours were spent in the mine. The mine is a very gaseous one and the commissioners were compelled to carry safety lamps. They were told the mine was dangerous, but their eagerness for information as to the "physical features" of the different mines was so great that the dangerous condition of the workings did not deter them from entering them. The commissioners saw a vein of coal about 16 feet thick, which is three times the thickness of the seams seen on Thursday and Friday. One of the gangways traversed by the commission runs under the Susquehanna river.

Miners Take Holiday.

Today was "All Saints' Day, and it is religiously observed by many of the foreign-speaking mine workers. For this reason no coal was mined in the Dorrance and many other collieries throughout the region. The company officials drew the attention of the commissioners to this enforced curtailment in the production of coal.

After luncheon the party took a trolley car and visited South Wilkesbarre, Ashley, Sugar Notch and Plymouth, inhabited principally by mine workers. The commissioners did not leave the car, but whenever it stopped a crowd would gather, which gave the commissioners a chance to ask questions regarding rents and other living expenses.

President Mitchell will probably make his statement of the demands of the miners to the commission on Monday, and the operators will make a reply in about three or four days. The statements will be merely filed with the records.

The arbitrators will leave here late today night for Hazelton, where they will continue their inspection of the mines.

There has been an increase of 15 per cent per capita in taxes during the past six years. Another term of Ring control is dangerous. Vote the Citizens party ticket. Advt.

OF NEARBY INTEREST.

A West Virginia Democrat Predicts Republican Victory in His State—Notes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Richard R. McMahon of Harpers Ferry, W. Va., a Democrat and a deputy controller of the treasury under President Cleveland, today predicted Republican success in West Virginia next Tuesday. Said he: "I feel certain that West Virginia will go Republican and elect all the five congressmen."

One hundred and twenty-five Republicans of the postoffice department intend to vote next Tuesday. Of this number largest quota—28—go to Pennsylvania, 11 to Ohio, and 3 to West Virginia. Attorney General Knox and Mrs. Knox will go to Hot Springs, Va., where they will remain for a week's rest. There is a fine golf course at Hot Springs, and the attorney general will spend most of his vacation on the links. Next to horses, golf is the attorney general's favorite.

Charles C. Long, private secretary to the attorney general, started tonight for Steubenville, O. After voting he will visit several places in the state and return here in about 10 days.

Among the changes in the clerical force of the government which went into effect today were the following: Treasury department—George Iden, Ohio, promoted from $1,200 to $1,400; Oliver V. Emery, Pennsylvania, $1,000 to $1,200; William E. Harmer, Pennsylvania, $1,000 to $1200; James P. Hart, Pennsylvania, $840 to $900; James M. Dalzell Ohio, $1,000 to $1,200. Interior department—Bernard L. Wright, Pennsylvania, appointed watchman at $720, and Floyd A. Stewart, Ohio, appointed fireman at $720.

The following postmasters were appointed today: Pennsylvania—Clarksburg, Indiana county, William A. Hart; Fredell, Clarion county, Rachel Freeman. West Virginia—Audra, Barbour county, Seymour C. House.

The way to get rid of Stoneism and Flinnism in politics is to vote the gang out of power. Advt.

Bookkeeping and Shorthand.

Young and middle-aged men and women qualified for positions as bookkeepers, stenographers and clerks in the shortest time and at the least expense. Actual Business College, No. 310 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh. Established 1860. Big five-story-ten-cent store building. Day and night school all year. Call or write for catalogues and list of establishments employing recent graduates. Begin now. A modernized commercial and shorthand education is the surest investment for profitable employment and rapid advancement.

Hotel Victoria lunch can't be beaten for 50c. A la carte meals at any time.

The Best Typewriter.

Happy is the person who uses a Pittsburgh Visible writing machine. No words are hidden—every letter is in full view the moment it is printed, and the entire line remains in view. Which saves much time and annoyance. Sold on easy payments, also rented. Call, write or telephone for particulars. Pittsburgh Writing Machine Company, 208 Wood street. Bell 'phone 3320 Court.

Presbyterian Union to Meet.

The Presbyterian union of Pittsburgh and Allegheny will hold its first annual meeting since the reorganization, in the First church, Wood street, tomorrow evening. Officers and four new trustees will be elected. The Rev. Dr. Henry D. Lindsay, pastor of the North Presbyterian church, Allegheny, is president, and William C. Lilley is secretary and treasurer. Arrangements will be made at this meeting for the annual banquet.

If Mr. Flinn is a Democrat this time, why doesn't he say so? Advt.

News of Nearby Towns and Country

ATTEMPT WAS MADE TO BURN GLASS PLANT

Oil Was Used to Start Fire in Atlas Factory at Washington.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, PA., Nov. 1.—The greatest excitement was caused here today when it became known that an attempt was made sometime last night to burn the Atlas glass plant on South College street. The employes of the plant have been on a strike for a little over a week. The strictest investigation will be made at once.

The fire had been started in the storage room at the plant by some one pouring oil on a quantity of paper and boards and when discovered was burning fiercely. The blaze was found by the night watchman who quickly aroused the small night force at the works and they succeeded in a short time in smothering the flames. Near the place where the fire was discovered was found an empty glass jar which had contained oil, while nearby stood another jar still full of the fluid. Oil had been scattered on the floor. That the fire was started by some one familiar with the place is evident.

The plant has been in operation for several days with imported men, and several of the old employes who refused to go into the union.

IDENTIFIED AS BURGLAR.

Two Witnesses Testify Against Prisoner at Irwin.

IRWIN, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Thos. Bosco, alleged to be one of the gang that tortured Watchman John Hamburg and robbed the safe at the Westmoreland Coal Company's office Monday night, had a hearing this afternoon before 'Squire Fredericks. Hamburg was quite positive that the prisoner was one of the men who attacked him.

Mrs. Mary Roberts, who resides across the street from the office, said she got a good look at two of the men under the electric light. One of them was the prisoner, she said, and the other was a colored man. The hearing was adjourned to Monday. Bosco entered a general denial and said that he is an actor from Philadelphia, but has not been working at his profession for some months.

ENDS LONG HORSEBACK RIDE.

Morgantown Woman Returns from Trip to Columbus, O.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Mrs. Lelia Frazer, wife of Col. James C. Frazer, a noted horsewoman, reached home tonight from her horseback trip to Columbus, O., a distance of 275 miles from Morgantown. Mrs. Frazer was not fatigued from her trip and is planning another trip of 500 miles to the Shenandoah valley, during which she will carry all her rations.

The Columbus trip was without incident save for an attempt at a hold-up about dark the day before she reached Columbus. It turned out that the man was a tramp and wanted food, but he quickly disappeared when he found Mrs. Frazer's revolver leveled at him.

J. P. MORGAN'S VISIT.

Reason for His Call in Cleveland Unknown—Coal Combine Perhaps Considered.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The air of mystery that surrounds the visit of J. P. Morgan to Cleveland was not penetrated today, despite persistent efforts of a score of newspaper men, who besieged the home of R. W. Hickox all day. Mr. Hickox, who entertained Morgan, both here and in Chicago, insists that it was merely a pleasure trip and that there is no business connected with it.

Senator Hanna, who spent almost two hours in conference with the financier, said: "It wouldn't be right for me to say why Morgan is here. You'd better ask him." Being pressed for a more definite statement, he continued: "All I know is that he came to Cleveland because he wanted to. It is not my business. While here he expects to meet a party of gentlemen to inspect some railroad property."

The only railroad man who saw Morgan was Myron T. Herrick, who was closeted with him for half an hour.

It is said here with some show of authority that Morgan talked with Senator Hanna about politics and the feasibility of a soft coal combine.

Officials of the leading Pittsburgh coal interests ridicule the report that J. Pierpont Morgan's western trip has anything to do with a gigantic consolidation of all the bituminous coal interests of the country. As far as the Pittsburgh Coal Company and the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company are concerned, the officials of these corporations say there is no foundation whatever for the report. The new negotiations for a merger of the two big Pittsburgh companies are entirely independent of Mr. Morgan.

Ever since the Pittsburgh Coal Company formed its successful consolidation the operators of Illinois, Indiana and Ohio have several times been concerned in efforts to form consolidations, but have so far developed little. There is too much ramification of interests, the Pittsburgh operators say, although in time they expect that the mine owners of these districts will be brought to a consolidation. A movement for a consolidation is now on in Illinois; one in Indiana recently fell through.

Elks to Hear Election Returns.

Special arrangements have been made to receive election returns by special wire at the Elks' temple, Fifth avenue and Jumonville street, Tuesday night. Owing to the large number of members expected, the house committee has limited admission to the building to members only.

The nomination of Pennypacker was a victory for reform in the party. Republicans will extend the purification to local politics by voting the Citizens ticket. Advt.

NEWS FROM THE SUBURBS.

—Robert J. Pounds of Wilmerding has been appointed to fill the unexpired term of former Burgess Harvey H. Welsh, who resigned about a fortnight ago. There are but four months of the term yet to serve.

—The 119-inch mill of the Carnegie Steel Company at the Homestead Steel works last week made larger runs than at any time in its history. On Tuesday night the mill rolled 339 tons of finished plates in 12 hours, while during the previous 12 hours 328 tons were rolled. Friday the day turn rolled 360 tons, the best record ever made by the mill. Friday night 327 tons were turned out.

—Mrs. Reese Davis, the aged Homestead woman who was seriously injured by her husband with a sledge hammer last week, is rapidly recovering. Mrs. Davis can assign no reason for her husband's attack.

—Charles S. Capehart, shipping clerk at the Homestead Steel works, was walking through a freight car yesterday when his right leg went into a hole and he fell, causing a painful injury to his back and a compound fracture of his right leg.

—The "Fair of the Nations," conducted during the past week by the congregation of the First Baptist church of Homestead in the Homestead opera house, cleared $1,000.

—John Brennan, aged 18 years, had his right foot crushed to a pulp by an electric crane, which ran over him in the plant of the Mesta Machine Company at West Homestead, where he was employed, yesterday.

SOLDIERS OF TENTH ATE FARMERS BULL

SHAMOKIN, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Ferdinand Kroch, who owns a farm north of Edgewood park, appeared before Justice Schwartz this morning and took an affidavit that on October 28 soldiers of the Tenth regiment, encamped near by, visited his farm and carried away a bull, and that Kroch, in company with an officer and two privates, tracked the bull to camp and found the bull had been killed and eaten. The complainant asks the state to remunerate him to the amount of $18, the value of the bull. Unless he receives the money he will institute a suit against the commonwealth.

JONES & LAUGHLIN BUY BIG COAL TRACT

Pittsburgh Company to Develop Mines in Washington County.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

COAL CENTRE, PA., Nov. 1.—One of the largest coal deals that has been made in this vicinity was that of the transfer of 180 acres of coal and surface land in East Pike Run township by James W. Burinett and William H. Gregg, executors of the will of H. J. Gregg. The purchaser is the Vesta Coal Company (Jones & Laughlin company), the price being $500 an acre, or $450 for coal and $50 for surface. Attorney H. T. Morgan, counsel for executors, confirms the report.

This is the largest price ever paid for undeveloped coal in this region and adjoins the large tract of 3,000 acres owned by the purchasers, which is almost ready for mining, and which, when in operation, will have an output of 6,000 tons a day.

It is expected that the mine which is known as Vesta mine No. 4 will be in operation next spring.

Big Fire at East Liverpool.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Fire causing damage to the amount of $25,000 occurred shortly before noon today in the heart of the city. It started in the basement of the H. N. Harker building and fought upward until it had enveloped the stores of Frank Crooks, furniture dealer; J. Wilson, clothier and book dealer and A. J. Wietzman, druggist. The loss on the building was $5,000, the furniture store $15,000 the book store $3,000 and the drug store about $2,000.

Extensive Trolley Line Project.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—A well founded rumor current tonight after a visit of Senator Stephen B. Elkins to this place, is that Senator Elkins and associate capitalists will begin next spring to connect the county seats of Morgantown, Kingwood, Grafton, Clarksburg and Fairmont by trolley line and build what is to be known as the Pittsburg & Connellsville company in forming a junction with its lines at Fairchance, Pa.

Contract Decision Withheld.

GREENSBURG, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The decisions by the court on the contract for the $1,000,000 court house was to have been handed down by the judges of the common pleas court this morning, but upon motion of the attorneys interested the hearing of the exceptions to the award to Caldwell & Drake of Columbus, Ind., was postponed until next Saturday.

National Bank Organized.

GREENSBURG, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The Youngwood National bank was organized yesterday with a capitalization of $25,000. The directors are David L. Newell, John W. Scott, W. G. Harper of Greensburg; R. S. Love, Elmer Wineman, Jacob Wineman of Youngwood; John Hunker, of Hunker, J. C. Kuhns and Warren Hillis of Ambrust.

Acquitted of Embezzlement.

SHARON, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Conductor Canon, who was arrested on a charge of misappropriating fare collected on the Sharon & Wheatland street railway, had his trial before Judge Miller today. Two detectives employed by the trolley company said 15 was taken on their evidence he was arrested. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

WILL PAY SALARIES.

Women's Organizations Will Raise Money for Officers of Juvenile Court.

The appointment of the probation officers for the juvenile court will be made tomorrow. The support of these officers is one of several problems confronting those interested in the court. The permanent civic committee will be represented tomorrow morning in a conference with Judge E. H. Stowe, who is to preside over the court, and will advise concerning the appointments to be made. It is from the permanent civic committee also that the movement to raise money for the salaries to be paid these officers will be started.

The co-operation of different women's clubs, the Humane society, the Children's Aid society of Western Pennsylvania and of Allegheny county, all other charitable and benevolent societies, together with the churches throughout the two cities, will be invited to aid in contributing the necessary amount. No appropriation from the city or county has been made for this purpose, and it is regarded as best that the juvenile court and its officers should be above political influence. At least two probation officers are necessary to open the court, a man to look after the boys and a woman to care for the girls.

FUN AT HEARINGS.

Halloween Masqueraders Faced Magistrate in Costume.

Considerable amusement was occasioned yesterday morning at Central police station when the masqueraders, who were arrested on the night previous, were arraigned for a hearing. Of the 126 prisoners taken in on Friday night 90 per cent were placed in custody for wearing the attire of the opposite sex. All were discharged by Magistrate McKenna.

Some of the devotees of Halloween frivolities were still clad in their fancy dress garments when arraigned. Several of the prisoners had failed to wash the burnt cork from their faces. There was a large audience at the police hearings and much laughter was aroused as the magistrate jested with the prisoners before him. The persons arrested at other police stations for these charges were discharged.

Deals on the basis of "mutual political and business interests" are the Flinn ring specialty. Vote for the public interest, which is yours, and elect the Citizens party candidates. Advt.

Local Frenchmen Honor Zola.

Pittsburgh Frenchmen have organized a lodge in honor of Emile Zola. The new club has already 200 members and it is hoped to enroll the entire French adult population of the city within the next few weeks. The new lodge is to be a part of a great national organization of Frenchmen in America, which voice the popular admiration for the dead novelist by bearing his name. The Pittsburgh lodge will meet Wednesday night at Machinists' hall, Smithfield street.

NEIGHBORS WORK HARD FOR WILLIAM M. BROWN

Lawrence County Republicans Expect to Make New Majority Record.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW CASTLE, PA., Nov. 1.—The Home Pride club has completed all arrangements for election day work. The organization was recently formed for the express purpose of booming the candidacy of the Hon. William M. Brown of this city, Republican candidate for lieutenant governor.

As this is the first time Lawrence county Republicans have ever been honored by a representative on the state ticket it is desired that Lawrence county return the largest Republican majority in its history. To this end every member of the Home Pride club has bound himself to secure at least one vote for Brown which would not otherwise have been cast in the Republican column.

Many Postoffice Candidates.

NEW KENSINGTON, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Miss Georgia Shaw, having sent in her resignation as postmistress of this city, a number of candidates have started after the office, which pays $1,-900 a year. Editor Bonsall of the New Kensington Keystone, has the indorsement of Congressman Jack. An effort is being made to stave off the appointment until after election and then have Congressman-elect Huffman name the candidate, and in that event, A. M. Frederick hopes to land the position.

Bought Site for Shops.

IRWIN, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The Hockensmith Wheel and Wire Car Company of Irwin purchased five acres of land near Penn station upon which its new shops will be erected. The buildings will be of brick and steel and will occupy the entire site. The concern recently incorporated with a paid up capital of $100,000. The new site is on the main line of the Pennsylvania railroad, and it was purchased from the Penn Gas Coal Company at $2,000 an acre.

Remodeling Old Plant.

NEW KENSINGTON, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The Hussey steel works of this city, which have been idle for some time, will be opened again. A new company with plenty of capital has been organized and taken hold of the works, and will manufacture car springs. Already the work of remodeling the plant is going on.

Landmark Burned by Incendiary.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—A landmark, which has stood since the early part of the last century, was removed this morning when the Sample homestead, in Hoytdown, was completely destroyed by a fire of incendiary origin. The dwelling had not been occupied for some time.

Hints On Piano Buying.

Buy of a RELIABLE DEALER. GET A WRITTEN GUARANTEE. BUY THE BEST PIANO you can afford.

Alex. Ross Piano Co.
714 Penn Ave.
RELIABLE INSTRUMENTS AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Diamonds and High Grade Watches on easy payments
We are out of the High Price District.
DeRoy Bros.,
THIRD FLOOR, BIJOU BUILDING, Penn Ave., Near Sixth St.

Ignorance in Dentistry.

When you are dealing in something you understand it would be a difficult matter to fool you, but usually people are not familiar with Dentistry and can be easily done up by some smooth-tongued chap who will promise everything and back it up with a 20-year guarantee as worthless as his check would be for a million.

Can you trust your Dentist?

What life did he lead before coming here? Has he a reputation such as you could rely upon? A Dentist may save or ruin your teeth and yet please you then. Time alone will tell.

URLING BROS. were born here and have been established 16 years. Our business is the largest in the state, and our work and materials the best. When we haven't given you satisfaction just tell Dr. Urling or the cashier.

Corrugated Suction Plate and Extracting, per set $10
Made and Owned Only By Us.
Porcelain or Gold Crown and Bridge Work, per tooth..... $5
Extracting Painless by Air, Gas or applied to the gum under the personal care of Dr. Urling. Fillings, 50c up.

URLING BROS., Home Dentists,
204 Sixth Street.
COR. PENN AVENUE.
Hours daily till 6 P. M.
Wednesday and Saturday 9 P. M.
Closed on Sunday.

East End Office,
6125 PENN AVE., COR. COLLINS,
East End hours
daily till 9 P. M.
Both 'Phones.

WHAT TWO CENTS WILL PROVE

For a two-cent stamp Pretzinger Bros., Chemists, Dayton, O., will send a free sample of Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm. This remedy will prove and is guaranteed to do more good and to cure in less time, for less money and trouble, than any other medicine or treatment obtainable. A trial will convince any one of its merits. For sale by druggists or mailed for 50c for full sized jars.

"I cannot find words to express my gratitude for the good your Balm did for us. It cured my son, my daughter and myself. My hearing was affected and an abcess formed in my throat, so I fled to the Balm for relief and was cured quickly. We also find it a most excellent remedy for croup and cold in the head. A lady to whom I recommended your Catarrh Balm and who had previously used almost everything for her throat, which was red and raw with ulcers and lumps which nothing seemed to help, used the Balm, and in a short time her throat began to heal and was soon well and in natural condition. I give your Balm my highest recommendation to all my friends." Mrs. Esther J. Curtis, Greenville, Pa.

DEATHS.

BROCKETT—On Saturday, November 1, 1902, at 8 a. m. ROSALIND THOMAS, wife of Mr. B. S. Brockett, Jr.

Funeral services at her late home, No. 617 Kirtland street, East End, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

CASTNER—Suddenly, on October 31, 1902, at 2 a. m., at his home, No. 5065 Alder street, East End, LEWIS C. CASTNER, aged 60 years.

Funeral services on Monday, November 3, at 2:30 p. m. Interment private.

CUMMINGS—On Friday, October 31, 1902, at 2:30 p. m., ISABELLA, daughter of the late Samuel and Catherine Cummings.

Funeral from the residence of her sister, Mrs. E. M. Gwynne, No. 4620 Henry street, on Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

HAYMAKER—On Friday, October 31, 1902, at 6 p. m., at her residence, Swissvale avenue, Edgewood, ANNA MURRAY, wife of Michael Haymaker and daughter of the late Dr. John S. Murray of Murrysville, Pa.

Funeral services on Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Interment at Murrysville, Pa. Train leaves Edgewood station, P. R. R., at 12:30 p. m.

JOHNSTON—On Friday, October 31, 1902, at 11 p. m., at his home, No. 7230 Pinatree street, Homewood, JAMES S. JOHNSTON, in his 68th year.

Funeral services on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

JOHNSTON—On Saturday, November 1, 1902, at 1:30 a. m., J. CLINE, son of Allen E. and the late Dr. J. P. Johnston, in his 23d year.

Funeral services at his late residence, No. 5803 Walnut street, East End, this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment in Mill Creek cemetery, Beaver county, Pa., on Monday at 12 m.

KENNEDY—On Friday, October 31, 1902, at 3 p. m., JOHN R. KENNEDY, in his 81st year.

Funeral on Monday, November 3, at 2:30 p. m., from the family residence, Wheeler avenue, Allegheny. Interment private later.

REA—On Saturday, November 1, 1902, at 12 o'clock, noon, MINGO, known as BOBBY REA, in his 42d year.

Funeral from No. 251 Forty-second street, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

SUNDERLAND—On Thursday, October 30, 1902, at 7 p. m., at the West Penn hospital, LEAH L., wife of W. S. Sunderland, in her 44th year.

Funeral services at the family residence No. 925 North St. Clair street, this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private.

YOUNG—On Friday, October 31, 1902, at 1 p. m., at Youngstown, O., WILLIAM H. YOUNG, aged 42 years.

Funeral services on Sunday, November 2, at 2:30 p. m., at the chapel of Thomas H. Moreland, No. 6104 Penn avenue, East End. Interment private.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery, 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R.R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office, 141 Wood st. Phone 3445 Grant.

J. HENRY LONG Funeral Director and Embalmer.
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St.
Carriages for Hire.
Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 62. Bellevue, Pa. Office No. 205 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

GLASSES
Made for Your Eyes.
Easy on Eyes, Nose and Nerves.
DR. LITTLE,
532 Frick Building.

IF IT'S FOR THE ARTIST, ARCHITECT, ENGINEER, SURVEYOR, STUDENT OR PYROGRAPHIST, YOU'LL FIND IT BEST AT
Stieren's
THE W. E. STIEREN CO.
544 SMITHFIELD ST.
406-408 SIXTH AVE.

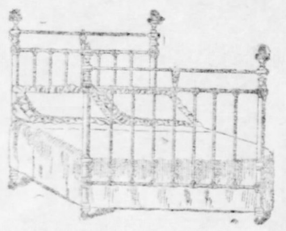
Speer & Hollar
914 Penn Ave.

Speer & Holla
914 Penn Ave.

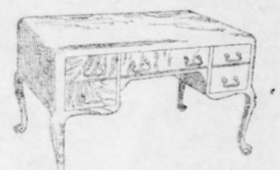
Keeping It Going On the Double Quick-

Keeping the selling on the move, is certainly the situatio here—and it's only a natural result, when you consider t special values we're offering.

There's a large range for selection—in all the bes things needful for the home furnishings—and th beauty is not in the styles alone—for there's ever pleasing feature in the QUALITY and the PRICES.



This is the best Iron Bed on the market for Made of extra heavy tubing with heavy brass top rods and center spindle. $6.50



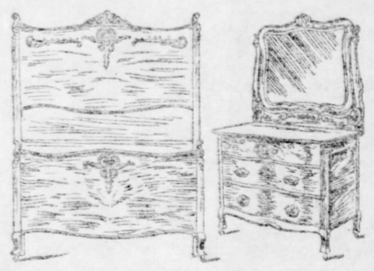
Library Table line is made up of the best things the leading factories produce in Golden Oak, Antwerp Oak and Mahogany, from $12 to $50.

This beautiful polished Golden Oak Extension Table, 4-ft. round top..... $14

A very pretty style and exceptionally good value.

This Beautiful Figured Golden Oak Suit,

Bed, Dresser and Wash Stand to match. The Dresser has a 28x34 inch French Bevel Plate Mirror. The top is 22 in. by 44 in..... $37



The Bedroom Suit, Od Dresser and Chiffonier lines a the best we have ever shown.

Odd Dressers From $12.00 up

Chiffoniers From $6.00 up

All of the Dependable Kind

$22.50

We're making a showing of Brass Bed fully 100 per cent ahead of anything w ever attempted before. The line start with bed illustrated at $22.50—1½ inc pillars with heavy scroll fillings—a $3 value.

You can see this bed in our show window.

Velvet Carpet,
Beautiful selections—the $1.50 grade—Made, Laid and Lined..... $1.00 per yd.

Tapestry Brussels,
Regular 90c grade—Made, Laid and Lined..... 65c

No matter what article for the home furnishing you may need—come, look this stock over; we'll b pleased to show you—and make it to your interes to buy here.

CREDIT EXTENDED IF DESIRED.

IT PAYS TO COME TO

Speer & Hollar

914 PENN AVENUE.

Remember Our Number.

Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

ANNUAL SALE
10,000,000
BOXES
Greatest in the World

A MILLION AMERICAN BEAUTIES keep their blood pure, their complexion soft and clear, their breath sweet and their whole bodies active and healthy with CASCARETS Candy Cathartic. The quick effects of CASCARETS as system cleaners and blood purifiers; their promptness in curing pimples, boils, blotches, liver-spots, blackheads, and in sweetening a tainted breath, have become known through the kind words of ladies who have tried them. Hence the sale of nearly A MILLION BOXES A MONTH. The quickest, surest, way to beauty is to cleanse the blood, for Beauty's Blood Deep. The first rule for purifying the blood is to keep the bowels free, gently but positively. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic are the only medicine to do it. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York. 581

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, $4.00
Painless Extracting.
Albany Dental Parlors
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
OPEN EVENINGS.

ESTABLISHED 1863.
OLIVER IRON & STEEL COMPANY,
Manufacturers of Soft Welding Steel and Iron, Bolts for Ra ways, Wagons and Agricultural Implements, Telegraph and Te phone Pole Supplies.
General Office at SOUTH TENTH STREET WORKS, PITTSBURGH.

CAR SUPPLY IN CLOSE CONTROL

Pittsburgh Capitalists Absorb the Southern Car and Foundry Company.

BUY MANY PROPERTIES

Standard Company Men Are Interested, but the Corporation Has No Part—In Close Touch With Southern Roads.

Pittsburghers will continue to control the manufacture of the car supply of the country. John M. Hansen, president; A. R. Fraser, vice president and treasurer, and James B. Brady, general sales agent of the Standard Steel Car Company, yesterday purchased the entire capital stock of the Southern Car and Foundry Company.

Associated in a syndicate are a number of New York capitalists, some of whom are also interested in the Standard Steel Car Company, although the Standard as a company is not interested in the transaction. The Southern Car and Foundry Company has been the most active and by far the largest producer of wooden cars in the south, and virtually controls the output of this class of equipment throughout the south and southwest.

It is the intention of the purchasers of the Southern Car and Foundry Company to equip the various plants purchased with machinery which will enable them to fill orders for southern railroads with steel cars, although the demand for this class of rolling stock is limited in the south because of the nature of the freight handled.

List of Properties Purchased.

The properties purchased consist of four car building plants, with a capacity of 15,000 cars per annum, located at Memphis, Tenn., Lenoir, Gadsden and Anniston, Ala.; one rolling mill, with a capacity of 45,000 tons per annum; one blast furnace, with a capacity of 18,000 tons of charcoal iron per annum; one malleable iron works, with a capacity of 9,000 tons per annum; three cast-iron foundries, with a capacity of 18,000 tons per annum; two wheel foundries, with a capacity of 200,000 car wheels per annum; one large machine shop, capable of building all kinds of machinery, steam engines, etc.; saw mills, with a capacity of 20,000,000 feet of lumber per annum, and 3,000 acres of long-leaf yellow pine timber land.

President Hansen said last night: "I want it understood that the Standard Steel Car Company, as a corporation, is not interested in this transaction. Mr. Brady, Mr. Fraser and some others, a few of whom are also stockholders in the Standard company, and myself, have bought the entire capital stock of the Southern Car and Foundry Company.

"We consider that these properties are especially valuable, not only because of the fact that their location enables them to produce the material necessary for the manufacture of cars from the raw material practically at their doors, but because their location is such that they have unexcelled railroad connections.

In Close Touch With Southern Roads.

"From these new plants we can deliver direct to the Southern railroad, the Louisville & Nashville, the Plant system, the Gould system, Seaboard Air line, Chesapeake & Ohio, Norfolk & Western, Central of Georgia, the Southern Pacific and several others.

"The car building necessary to keep up the equipment of the great roads of the south and southwest can be handled to the best advantage from the plants we have purchased, and we believe the business secured in that territory will enable us to operate all the works to their present full capacity without any trouble; and with the increased output resultant from contemplated improvements we will soon be able to furnish quite a number of wooden cars for the northern market. Heretofore only wooden cars have been produced, but we will equip to make both wooden and steel cars. The output of the blast furnace will be taken by the different foundries owned by us, and the castings produced in these foundries, we figure, will all be used in the different carbuilding enterprises owned by us."

The nomination of Pennypacker was a victory for reform in the party. Republicans will extend the purification to local politics by voting the Citizens ticket. Advt.

BRAZILIAN REFORMS.

President-Elect Rodriguez Alvez Outlines His Program.

RIO JANEIRO, BRAZIL, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The Notezia publishes today the main features of the political program adopted by President-Elect Rodriguez Alvez.

The new administration is convinced that it is necessary to pay all the republic's obligations in gold. Its chief effort will be to raise the value of the paper currency. Dr. Alvez does not advocate a partisan modification of the constitution, as he believes the instrument now embodies the most advanced principles of democracy. He admits, however, the necessity of a reform of the electoral law.

The people are supreme; all that they need to do is to come out and show their will at the ballot box. Advt.

PASSING OF PNEUMATIC TIRE.

Automobile Inventor Finds a Way of Dispensing With It.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—By a simple device placed between the running gear and body of a heavy automobile and given its first trial today, the problem of a substitute for the pneumatic tire may be solved.

The device consists of small springs regulated by an air cushion that carries the body of a vehicle over a rough surface as comfortably as it could be carried by pneumatic tires, and which, according to the inventor, ends the use of pneumatic tires unnecessary.

Put in a new broom to sweep the county offices clean. Vote the Citizens ticket. Advt.

Foreigners Have a Romance.

Another chapter in a romance which had its beginning in the Russian-Prussian territory of Lithunia, over seven years ago, was enacted in St. Aldebert's Polish Catholic church, South Fifteenth street, on Wednesday, when Magdalene Marie Dalzdlickas and Michael Strovinskas were married. The bride is the daughter of a nobleman in Lithenia, and the groom a son of a magistrate in the same province. Michael, it is said, was exiled because of his attachment for the girl and came to Pittsburgh. Recently the girl ran away from home and on Monday arrived in New York.

Forgery Causes Failure.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 1.—The Odenahi Commission Company went into liquidation today. It is alleged that advantage was taken of the company's high financial standing to gain $150,000 on forged bills of lading, which the company was forced to pay. The name of the official committing the forgeries is not given and no warrant has been issued.

PRINCIPALS APPROVE SUPT. ANDREWS' IDEAS

There Was, However, Wide Diversity of Opinion on Question of Assistants.

The report of Supt. Samuel Andrews of the Pittsburgh public schools was discussed at the regular monthly meeting of the Principals' association yesterday, and resolutions were passed indorsing the same. The matter of "closer and more efficient supervision" developed a diversity of opinion.

Under that heading the superintendent recommends to the central board the advisability of adopting improved methods of teaching, as, owing to the growth of the city and the addition of new studies and the enlargement of educational ideals, the work of the superintendent has increased beyond the ability of any one man to perform. He said the visiting of 1,000 schools in 200 school days was an impossibility. The heads of the schools should be in closer touch, and he recommended the employment of three assistant superintendents.

Admitting that there might be some question as to the legality of the appointments, Supt. Andrews suggested that the matter might be met by the appointment of special teachers to work under the supervision of the superintendent, as is now the case in teaching music and drawing. He recommended the addition of a supervisor of mathematics, English and geography and nature study. Over the word "supervisor" there arose a discussion which consumed the entire afternoon.

All were a unit in the belief that the superintendent needed assistance in caring for the schools properly, but some thought that if supervisors were employed they might eventually be so added to that it would in the end result in lowering the salary of the principals. The minority were in favor of three or five assistant superintendents, each to be given a certain district of the city over which he would have supervision. A motion to lay over for further discussion was lost, and when the vote was taken on a resolution indorsing the recommendation the body was very evenly divided, but the chairman decided in favor of the indorsement.

The new Schoolmasters' club, recently formed among the teachers and principals of the county, will hold its first meeting on the Saturday following Thanksgiving day at the Monongahela house and a dinner will precede the meeting.

For the promotion of vice syndicates vote the ring county ticket. For pure administration elect the Citizens candidates. Advt.

THIRTEEN DAYS ASLEEP.

Doctor Arouses Unconscious Girl After Trying New Scheme Daily.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Thirteen days after she fell into a profound sleep or stupor from which physicians had tried daily to rouse her, Nellie Corcoran awoke today in St. Vincent's hospital and talked with the doctors. Whether she will remain conscious or relapse into her former condition physicians are unable to say.

It was through the efforts of Dr. Arthur Bradshaw that the patient was restored to consciousness. Every day he tried some new method.

Vote the straight Citizens ticket. Advt.

"77"

Grip epidemics occur in alternate years. This is Grip year, and it behooves you to prepare your self against an attack of this disease which leaves more desolation and wrecks than a plague. Wear woolen underclothing, avoid exposure, eat nourishing food, kept free from excitement and worry, and above all prevent and break up every Cold, great and small, by using Dr. Humphreys' Specific "SEVENTY-SEVEN."

"77" consists of a small vial of pleasant pellets—fits the vest pocket.

At all Druggists, 25 cents, or mailed on receipt of price. DOCTOR'S BOOK MAILED FREE.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., Corner William and John Streets, New York.

GRIP

Correct Tailoring

Don't imagine that it is necessary to pay fancy prices in order to have perfectly made clothes.

A Dickson suit or overcoat has all the style and fit and quality of the most expensive.

While Dickson prices are about the same you would have to pay for inferior ready-made clothing.

Unsurpassed facilities for cleaning, pressing and repairing men's garments.

Dickson, The Tailor.

420 WOOD ST.

Business Instruction

HOW TO START A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS WITH SMALL CAPITAL

EVERY man who desires to rise in the world ought to own a successful business. THE NATIONAL ADVERTISER, a 32-page weekly newspaper, established 1878, gives practical advice how to start and conduct a successful business with small capital and lay the foundation for a fortune.

This great business builder and educator gives the fullest instructions in detail for a successful business career. Every one should read it.

FREE A SAMPLE COPY WILL BE SENT TO ANY ADDRESS UPON REQUEST FREE.

The National Advertiser, 6 E. 14th St., N. Y.

GLASSES

Made for Your Eyes.

Easy on Eyes, Nose and Nerves.

DR. LITTLE,

532 Frick Building.

$1.25 Chamois Vests $1.25

Protection That Protects

Nothing in the world equals a

Frost King
or
Frost Queen

Chamois Vest at this season of the year as a preventive of

Pneumonia, La Grippe, Rheumatism, Colds, Chills, Bronchial or Lung Troubles.

If you are subject to any of these ailments provide yourself with one of these vests—they are the best made, especially when you can get one at such

A Bargain Price

—just $1.25 each, instead of $2.50—ladies' and gents', 32 to 44 inches. Only 400 of them, all selling, while they last, at $1.25. A fortunate purchase enables us to make this great price cut. Dealers not supplied. You can get two for the price of one. Sent by express on receipt of price.

Our new Catalogue should be in the hands of every one who desires to buy Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Electric Belts, Rubber Goods, Wines, Liquors, etc., at right prices—yours for the asking.

Jos. Fleming & Son

Wholesale and Retail Druggists
410-412 Market Street
PITTSBURGH, PA.

CONGRESSMAN GILBERT PRAISES ZEMA-CURA.

ZEMA-CURA CURED HIS DAUGHTER OF ACNE, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, AFTER PROMINENT SPECIALISTS HAD FAILED.

Nothing is more distressing to a bright, beautiful girl, just budding into womanhood, than Acne. Red pimples on the face—irritated skin—sometimes a red nose—what could be more annoying or disagreeable? Not only annoying and disagreeable, but dangerous. The pimples may leave, but in their stead remain scars and other disfigurements. Read Congressman Gilbert's letter:

"Dr. Harris:—My daughter, Marvin Gilbert, had been troubled with Acne for about five years. She had tried eminent physicians and specialists of different cities, but received no benefit until she began your treatment, and after two months' treatment I am gratified to say she is entirely well."—G. G. GILBERT, Member Congress, Shelbyville, Ky.

Why should you allow your face to remain a distress to yourself and your friends, when Zema-Cura will promptly cure you? Zema-Cura will make your skin clear and beautiful. Applied externally. Brings instant relief. 50 cents and $1.00.

ZEMA-CURA

is a liquid, applied externally. It has none of the disagreeable features of a salve or ointment. It is the only CURE of skin diseases yet discovered. Zema-Cura will positively cure Eczema, Acne, Heat, Herpes, Lupus, Erysipelas, Urticaria (Nettle Rash), Barber's Itch, Mosquito Bites, Blackheads, Pimples and Blotches on the face, Hives, Burns, Cuts, or any itching condition of the skin or scalp. All druggists sell it. 50 cents and $1.00.

Remember! ZEMA-CURA is not one of the many "patent medicines" of the day. It is a doctor's prescription—a scientific compound that has been used for years by its discoverer, Dr. Harris, in daily practice. It has restored thousands of sufferers from torturing skin diseases to perfect health. ☞ If you will write to-day Dr. Harris will advise you fully and carefully regarding your case, and charge you absolutely nothing.

Address: Dr. M. M. HARRIS, The Zema-Cura Co., No. 3 West 22nd Street, New York City.

During the treatment of all skin diseases with ZEMA-CURA, externally, U-AH-MA, Dr. Harris' Blood Purifier, taken internally, will be found of great benefit. By acting on the excretory glands U-AH-MA eliminates the poison virus, and hastens and completes the cure. $1.00. Druggists, or express prepaid.

FLEMING & SON, Market St. and Diamond Sq.

MAY'S 506-508 MARKET ST. THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG PA.

SCHILLING BROS. CO. Penn and Franks-town Aves.

B. WHITE

4 DOORS FROM THE CORNER.

THE BIG ALLEGHENY STORE,

Old Nos. 85-87 Ohio Street.

CREDIT FREE TO ALL.

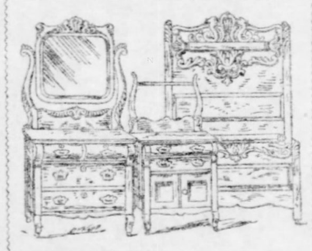
GRAND INTRODUCTORY SALE WONDERFUL NEW STOCKS!

No wonder White's big Allegheny Store is the STORE OF REMARKABLE OPPORTUNITIES! Right in the footsteps of the great combination fire and sample event comes this sale of the grand new stocks that are to replace those that were cleaned out with such amazing speed last week. As fast as the remarkable prices cleared out the fire and sample goods the new stocks were brought in, and when the doors open tomorrow morning on the Grand Introductory Sale, there will not be a single piece of furniture on the immense floors that is not a modern, masterpiece production, fresh from the greatest furniture builders of the country.

We never had better chance to present a remarkable opportunity! The season closed for the manufacturers six weeks ago, and when we went in the market directly after our big warehouse blaze to lay in an enormous new stock, the makers outbid each other in price concessions to supply our demand! But when White buys at a wonderful price concession, the people reap the benefit! If he saved 25 to 40 per cent on this last tremendous deal, his customers will enjoy the same saving on every piece of furniture they buy!

With such prices ruling, and with White's easy credit terms to rely upon, everybody can afford to participate. White will make the payments the easiest you ever heard, and give you better treatment than any other store in the country. It is the opportunity that will give hundreds of young married folks the right start. Such a wonderful saving is a great start for anybody!

Remember the sale starts tomorrow morning, and be sure to get in the store where the big saving awaits you—not on the corner, but FOUR DOORS FROM THE CORNER.



BEDROOM SUIT—Golden oak—highly polished—large French plate mirror—a $59 product no matter what other store you go into—think of the saving you gain at White's price of only..... **$35.00**

Other Bedroom Suits as low as $18 and as high as $400, in all woods.

EXTENSION TABLE—Don't miss seeing our round or square top Extension Table at $10.50—made of selected polished oak—good value at other stores' price of $16—a wonder at White's price of..... **$10.50**

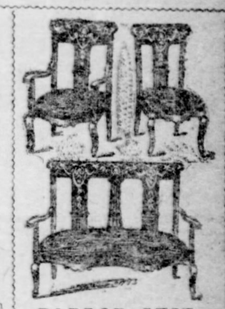
The general opinion is that White's selection of Extension Tables is the finest to be seen—prices from $3 to $80.

SIDEBOARD—Solid quartered oak, polished—a beauty—you couldn't buy it for a cent less than $35 in any Pittsburgh store—at White's you pay only..... **$20**

See the great selection of Sideboards, and Buffets, ranging in price from $12.50 to $285.

CHAIR—Solid golden oak—genuine french legs—leather seat and back—splendid, strong, substantial and beautiful. You positively won't see it in any other store under $6.50—only 120 in stock to go while the lot lasts at..... **$3.50**

Other leather dining room chairs as low as $2 and as high as $12.

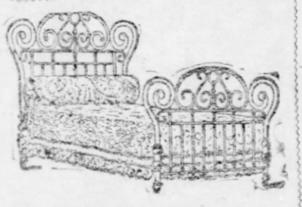


PARLOR SUIT—There's great profit in seeing our 5-piece parlor suit at $25 because you instantly see it means a $15 saving!

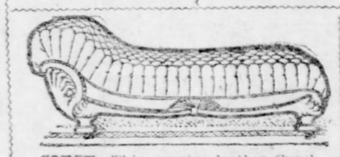
Another remarkable value is our 5-piece parlor suit, worth $35, at $22.

Our immense floor of parlor suits is a wonderland of artistic beauty—a sight you shouldn't miss.

DINNER AND TOILET SETS—A wonderful variety—the most select line you ever beheld—you won't see a set that isn't a beauty. Prices range upwards from $6.50 for Dinner Sets—upwards from $3.50 for Toilet Sets.



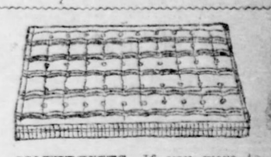
IRON AND BRASS BEDS—If you want to see the finest display shown anywhere you must see White's. $28 is White's remarkably low price for a solid 2-inch post Brass Bed. Diebold construction, worth $40, or $1.75 will buy a handsome Iron Bed that you positively could not find elsewhere under $3.00.



COUCH—This genuine leather Couch—hair filled—steel constructed spring—a product that you simply can't wear out—worth $50 no matter what other store you'd go to—at White's the price is only..... **$32**

Other Couches in leather as low as $24 or as high as $120.

Velour Couches at $5.50 or as high as $25.



MATTRESSES—If you were to try to purchase a reliable Mattress—genuine Arabian felt—strictly guaranteed—at any other store you'd find it impossible under $15—see what you save by paying White's price of only..... **$11**

Other Felt Mattresses as low as $8.

There Never Was Such Carpet Opportunity Anywhere

The stocks you will see and the prices you will hear quoted on White's immense carpet floor will be a revelation. The grand magnitude of the stocks—the largest and most select assortment ever brought together—will surprise every person who has not been here. 25 to 50 per cent is what White's customers save!

INGRAIN CARPETS—Good heavy weaves—in handsome new colorings—the 40c grades elsewhere, go at, per yard..... **26c**

Elegant full extra super Ingrains—in superb colorings and magnificent effects—50c if you bought them in Pittsburgh—at White's you pay, per yard..... **60c**

BRUSSELS CARPETS—The grade you see marked 90c per yard in every other store you go into—the beautiful new shade effects you think so attractive—at White's for only, per yard..... **65c**

Beautiful Brussels in the most charming color designs your eyes ever beheld—$1.15 per yard is the price Pittsburgh stores ask for this carpet masterpiece—at White's you pay but..... **90c**

VELVET CARPETS—A splendid grade—the quality the Pittsburgh dealer would ask you $1.25 for—original designs and beautiful color effects—White's price is, per yard..... **95c**

WILTON VELVET—Beautiful examples of this world-famed weave—the colorings so artistic that to see is to admire. $2.00 would not be a large price, but White offers it to you at, per yard..... **$1.40**

BODY BRUSSELS—Genuine Body Brussels—the kind that wears a lifetime and looks well while ever it lasts. An old reliable manufacture—you can't fail to be surprised when you learn that all White asks for it is, per yard..... **$1.35**

FINE AXMINSTERS and SCOTCH BODY BRUSSELS—When you see White's display you'll have a better idea of the meaning of carpet excellence than heretofore. All the new things from the world's most celebrated looms and at prices that will both astonish and delight.

Room Sized Rugs.

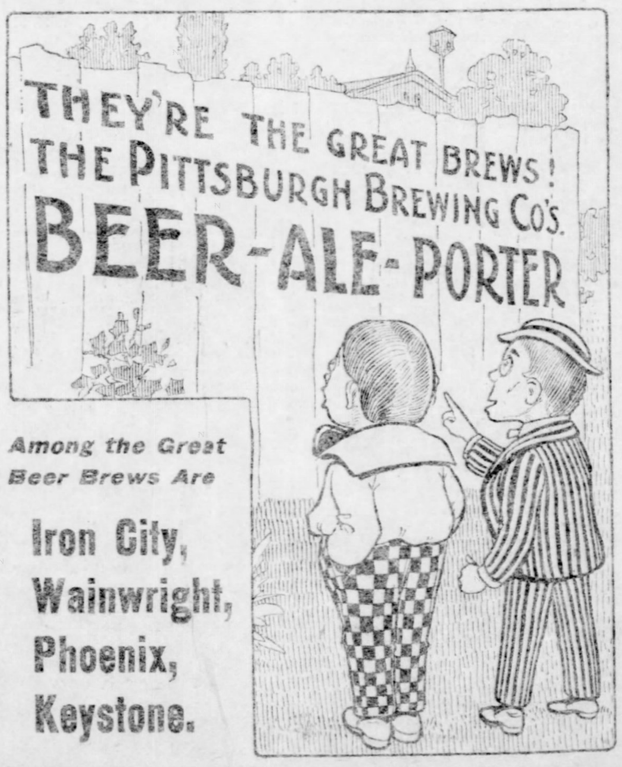
BRUSSELS RUGS—The $20 quality; 9 ft. x 12 ft.; superb patterns, embodying beauty as well as utility. White's price is only..... **$14.00**

BRUSSELS RUGS—That are good value at $26; 9 ft. x 12 ft., a wide choice of beautiful color and weave effects—your surprise can only equal your pleasure when you learn the price, only..... **$18.00**

BODY BRUSSELS RUGS—Masterpiece productions from the best and most well known mills. Rugs that are fully worth the $38 the Pittsburgh dealer would ask you for them, but all you'll have to pay White is..... **$24.00**

A line of Wiltons and French Wiltons embracing 65 different styles at proportionate reductions. This exhibit alone would well repay you for a visit to White's.

WHEN IN DOUBT BUY THE SUNDAY GAZETTE—PITTSBURGH'S BEST PAPER



Among the Great Beer Brews Are

Iron City, Wainwright, Phoenix, Keystone.

RUPTURE

OF MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

CURED In 30 to 60 Days

THROW YOUR TRUSS AWAY.

During the entire six years I have been treating Rupture in this city I have never had a single failure. I have never made a promise which I did not live up to. I have thousands of cured men, women and children to back up every claim I make relative to the wonderful success of My Electro Chemic Method.

If you wish to be cured of your rupture and forever rid yourself of wearing a disappointing, life-crushing truss call upon me for FREE EXAMINATION AND ADVICE. I will show you wherein my procedure is superior to all other methods. I not only guarantee you a permanent cure, but administer a treatment which is absolutely free from all danger, cutting or pain. You will not be detained from your work a single day while undergoing my treatment. Those who have been unsuccessfully treated time and again by other physicians are particularly urged to investigate my procedure.

DR. GEO. B. WIX:

Dear Sir—After trying numerous doctors without obtaining any relief, I read your advertisement and then concluded to try one more doctor before giving up. I am thankful to say today that you have entirely cured me of one of the worst cases of rupture, which kept me from work for almost two years.

Yours truly,

GEO. STUTTMAN, 20 Calliope St., Thirteenth Ward.

PILES and FISTULA

Of Men and Women.

A Cure Guaranteed

There is no physician except myself and no treatment except my Electro Chemic Method that will effect a lasting cure without any cutting, pain, danger or interference with your daily employment.

Arrangements for credit. Reasonable charges. Consultation and examination free. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture, Varicocele and Hydrocele, or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., Rupture and Rectal Specialist,

Suite No. 234, 2d Floor, NEW WERNER BUILDING.

631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. and 6 p. m. to 8:30 p. m. Sundays, 1 to 4.

KAUFMANN'S
"THE BIG STORE"

Blankets. Special!

Our Blanket buyer last week picked up 276 pairs of extra fine Blankets at a big price concession. As usual, what he saved, you save. These Blankets are the regular $6 and $7 qualities—STRICTLY ALL-WOOL—and come in white, grey, scarlet and plaids. Take your pick tomorrow for..... $4.95 pr.

All Wool Plaid Blankets—In Black and White or Black and Red—worth $4, tomorrow at..... $2.69 pr

500 Pairs Mottled Blankets—Extra heavy quality—Southern made—worth $1.00, special tomorrow at..... 75c pr

1,000 Crochet Bed Spreads—Choice patterns—extra size—go at..... 85c ea

3,000 Hemmed Sheets—All Bleached ready for use—size 81x90 in., at..... 39c ea

Hemstitched Pillow Cases, at 12½c each.

Fine French Flannels,

Strictly All-Wool—all this Fall's latest and choicest styles—worth 75c and 85c, go at only..... 49c yd

Embroidered Waisting Flannels—With embroidered side band—white or colored—worth $1.25, special tomorrow at..... 69c yd

150 Imported Waist Patterns—all handsome new designs—at $3.98, $4.98 and $6.50 each.

New Printed Flannels—1,000 pieces Scotch back—all neat stripes and figures for Waists—go at..... 12½c yd

Southern Fleeced Flannelette—For Underwear—well worth 10c, special tomorrow at..... 6¼c yd

2,000 Skirt Lengths—Of Southern Fleeced Flannelette, with deep ruffle—all ready to sew on band—worth 50c, go at the low price of..... 29c ea.

Linens and Linings.

Tomorrow's Offers are the Best Yet.

Table Damask—Very choice patterns—72 in wide—would readily bring 60c, special tomorrow at..... 39c yd.

500 Odd Pieces—Such as Dresser Scarfs, Center Pieces, Tray Covers, Pillow Shams, Stand Covers, etc.—go at only..... 25c ea.

White Vestings—50 pieces of Pearl Finish White Pique Vestings—special tomorrow at..... 25c yd

White Manchester Lawns, at 6¼c yd.

4,000 Yds. Linings—Including Near Silk, Silk Percaline, Silked Italian Sateen, Fancy Skirting Sateen, Mercerized Sateen for drop skirts, Geisha Taffeta Silk Lining, etc.—worth 25c and 50c, offered tomorrow at..... 19c yd.

Silk Finished Percaline—In black and colors—would sell readily for 25c, special tomorrow at..... 12½c yd

Winter Caps.

By all odds the biggest showing in town is here. Any style for Man, Boy or Child—in Seal, Plush, Cordurey, Boucle, Kersey, etc. Children's Toques are also here in great variety—Silk and All-Wool—Also no end of Fancy Tam O'Shanters, in all the newest club and plain colorings—and the prices only

21c, 48c, 75c & 98c

Hemstitched Collar & Cuff Sets

Are the latest fad for Women. They're made of fine Organdy or Persian Lawn, in plain or dainty embroidered patterns. "Widow's Sets" is what they're called, but the smart, up-to-date girls are now wearing them. Prices (per set) are

15c, 25c & 48c

Cute Baby Wear

Our Infants' Bazar is now at its best. There's practically no end of new, cute little things for "the ruler of the household." And always for less money than you can make them.

Bootees—Babies' hand knitted Bootees—all pretty colored—special tomorrow at..... 5c

Wrappers—Babies' nice quality Cotton Ribbed Wrappers, or All-Wool Bands—go at only..... 15c

Shawls—Babies' dainty All-Wool Shrunken Flannel Shawls—silk embroidered—large size—also pretty hand knitted Sacques—at..... 50c

Bonnets—Children's large size Velvet Poque Bonnets—also several beautiful styles of Silk Bonnets—at..... $1.00

Mittens—Babies' nice quality Mittens—neatly finished—offered tomorrow at..... 10c

Caps—Babies' pretty white or colored Silk Embroidered Caps, go at only..... 25c

Leggings—Children's and Misses' All-Wool Stockinet Leggings—all sizes—special tomorrow at..... 50c

Dresses—Children's All-Wool Cloth or Cashmere Dresses—lined throughout—Mother Hubbard or long-waisted styles—all sizes from 6 months to 6 years—go at only..... 98c

Ribbed Underwear

Specials that'll attract big crowds.

Women's and Children's Combed Egyptian Cotton Fleeced Vests or Pants—all sizes—go at only..... 25c

Women's and Children's heavy Egyptian Cotton Fleeced Ribbed Union Suits—all sizes—special tomorrow at..... 50c

Women's Black Wool Mixed Vests—nicely finished with Silk fronts—also Pants or Tights to match—at only..... 75c

Women's splendid quality Lamb's Wool Underwear—in natural color, camel's-hair, scarlet and white—special tomorrow at..... 98c

Women's Flannelette Gowns.

Women's good heavy Flannelette Night Gowns—in neat stripes—some nicely trimmed with lace—go at..... 50c

Over 20 different styles in Women's Night Gowns—made of excellent quality Daisy Cloth or Striped Flannelette—special tomorrow at 98c & $1.50

The Widest Field in Cloak, Suit & Fur Fashions.

You get it here. Furthermore, each style possesses that superiority of fit and finish so important in a woman's garment, and adding so much to the gracefulness and dignity of the wearer. And yet, these superb garments cost you positively less money than the ordinary factory-made goods shown elsewhere.

Women's Jackets—Made in a very stylish manner of Kersey, heavy Worsted, Montagnac and Pebble Cloth—in all the new Fall short effects with slot seams—neatly half-lined—at..... $5, $7.50, $10, $12 and $15

Monte Carlo Coats—In fine quality Cloth—double and single Cape effects—also full plain Box and Plaited Backs—heavy Satin Linings—27 and 30 inches long—at..... $6.98, $10, $12, $14 & $19.50

Silk Monte Carlo Coats—Made of handsome quality Peau de Soie and Taffeta Silks—in all the swell new effects—light weight, but warm, with heavy interlinings—all elegant Coats, at..... $12, $16.50, $19, $21 and $25

Women's Cloth Suits—In all the new and fashionable man-tailored—both Dress and Walking styles—stylish Suits that would sell readily for $10 to $12, go at..... $7.50

Women's "Tailor Mades"—In excellent quality Cheviot and Broadcloth—swell Blouse and Jacket effects—plain or artistically trimmed—also rich Velvet Shirt Waist Suits—all splendid colorings—would be good value for $20 to $25, special tomorrow..... $14.85

Tailored Cloth Suits—Handsomely made of Cheviot and Broadcloth—in the stylish Blouse effects—fancy braid trimmed—full silk lined—fashionable Suits, well worth $45 to $50, go at..... $25 & $35

Fur Coats—Of very fine quality Electric Seal—cut in a stylish manner—22 in. long—all the swell styles—full heavy Satin Linings—guaranteed for two seasons' wear—worth $22.50, special tomorrow at..... $16.50

Near Seal Fur Coats—High class garments—full large Rolling Reverses—deep facing—guaranteed Satin lining—can scarcely be told from the Genuine Seal—would be good value for $30, go at..... $19.50

Fur Collarettes—In Mink, Chinchilla, Persian Lamb, Alaska Sable and Alaska Seal—all are a marvel of beauty—short and tab effects—all fancy linings—would sell readily for $35 to $40, now offered at only..... $25

Near Seal Jackets—Elegantly trimmed with Mink and Beaver Collar, Reveres, wide Facings and Cuffs—Skinner's linings—exquisite Jackets that should bring $50, go at..... $30

Persian Lamb Coats—Made of best selected Skins—Leipsig dyed—plain or fancy linings—most beautiful Garments that should bring $85 to $75—special tomorrow at..... $50, $75 and $95

Persian Lamb Jackets—Superb garments that will please even the most particular and fastidious dressers. They come with fancy trimmings of Mink, Chinchilla and Baum-Marten—in all the swellest styles—special tomorrow at..... $59.50, $87.50 & $125

Velvet Waists—Women's handsome Black Velvet Waists—stylishly made of those fashionable Velvets with metallic spots and figures—neatly pleated front—newest sleeves—stock collar—special tomorrow at only..... $2.98

Sateen Waists—Women's splendid Mercerized Sateen Waists—black only—pleated front and neatly tucked back—new sleeves—stock to match—will give excellent service—special tomorrow at..... 50c

Heavy Wrappers—Women's comfortable Flannelette Wrappers—in neat stripes and figures on black, gray, red and blue grounds—made with deep flounce on skirt—ruffle over shoulder—belt to match—special tomorrow at only..... 98c

High-Class Paris Dress Stuffs.

Our Dress Goods Show is a veritable exposition of everything that's new and beautiful—a stock that's limited only by the world's latest, choicest, most exclusive and aristocratic productions. Several big importations received last week, on sale tomorrow for the first time. Your inspection and criticism of these goods is solicited. Among these late arrivals, special mention is made of the following: EXQUISITE 54-IN. KNOBB AND FLEECE YARN SUITINGS in Zibeline effects—Handsome SATIN OR MIRROR FACE ZIBELINES with long silvery overshot camel's hair—and the swell ROUGHER SCOTCH EFFECTS in Heather Mixtures. Comparison will prove these goods finer than any elsewhere at $2.50 yd., yet our price is only..... $1.50 yd

Whipcords & Prunellas—Two handsome French Fabrics with rich, lustrous finish, now in such great demand for natty street gowns—most beautiful things of new corporation red, old rose, pastel shades, sea biscuit, moss green, Roman blue, cadet and black—high class goods, never heretofore sold under $1.75 yd., here tomorrow at..... $1.00 yd

Austrian Broadcloths—The New Austrian Broadcloths, soft to the touch and of extra high finish, surpassing all the French and German Broadcloths—come in all the most fashionable street and pastel shades—The Best $2.50 French Cloths are in no wise superior to these Austrian Broadcloths, which we place on sale tomorrow at..... $1.50

The Wheelman's Cloth—One of the latest and swellest fabrics—a smart, snappy, Tailored Suiting, 54 in. wide, made of the best yarns—GUARANTEED RAIN-PROOF—can be had in the most charming shades of blue, brown, castor, oxford etc.—a fabric equal to the $3.50 Imglish Coverts—our price only..... $1.95 yd

New French Waistings in Great Profusion—But, big as is our stock, there's not one undesirable style in the lot—many most attractive and beautiful fabrics just received from the looms—no matter which you select, you can rest assured of getting about double value for your money—choice for..... 39c, 50c & 75c yd

Extra Special: Splendid strictly Pure Wool Foreign and Domestic Dress Fabrics—many new weaves, in plain and mixed effects—various widths from 42 to 54 in.—some worth $1.25 yd., choice from all for..... 49c yd

Extra Special: English Estamine Cheviot and French Venetian—rich, handsome, Pure Wool Fabrics—in the latest and most fashionable shades, as well as black—goods actually worth $1.25, tomorrow at only..... 75c yd

The Clothing Trade Centers Here.

Especially the FINE Clothing trade. The foremost Eastern Manufacturing Tailors—those who make none but Clothing that has stood the test for years, and that compares favorably with Merchant Tailor Work—are the heaviest contributors to our stock.

At $8.50 @ $10

We place before you Suits and Overcoats that are not only the essence of good wear, but are carved out in accordance with the latest dictates of fashion. The Suits come in the swell 4-button Straight Front Single-Breasted and the 3-button Double-Breasted styles. The Overcoats can be had in all the fashionable lengths: short, medium long, full length and extra long.

Very Finest Clothing At $15 to $30

These garments were made expressly to compete with the best and most expensive Merchant Tailor work. The materials are of the highest foreign manufacture, and the workmanship is as near perfect as any clothing can be. Every new style of the season in this line.

For The Boys

We have some exceptionally good offers for tomorrow. For instance.

At $2 You can take your choice from Boys' Regular $2.50, $3 and $3.50 Clothing, including nobby Sailor Suits—stylish Double-Breasted and Norfolk (without Yoke) Suits—long cut Oxford Frieze Coats—fine Boucle or Frieze Reefers—swell Automobile and Russian Overcoats, etc.—all sizes, 2½ to 16.

At $3.50 You can take your choice from Boys' Regular $5.00 and $6.00 Clothing, including handsome hard Serge Sailor, Russian Blouse and Brownie Suits—richly trimmed and embroidered—also elegant Double-Breasted, Norfolk and Novelty Overcoats and Reefers—all sizes, 3 to 16.

At $5 You can take your choice from a grand line of extra fine and fashionable juvenile attire—the cutest and cunningest little garments imaginable, covering the entire field of fashion in sweetest Suits, Little Tob Coats and Reefers—Finer garments than you can find elsewhere at $7.50 to $9.

Reefers—Blue Chinchilla, with Velvet Collar—sizes 3 to 16—at..... 98c

Pants—In All-Wool Scotch Cheviots—extra well made—sizes 3 to 16—worth 75c, at..... 44c

Un-made Lace Robes, $21.50, $22.50 & $27.50

Exquisite Paris Creations, such as Pure Silk Black Toscand Point D'Esprit Lace with applications of Taffeta and Chiffon Rosee—Black Lace, with spangles and braids or rows of braid stitching, Juby trimming, etc. Each Robe complete, all shaped ready to sew.

New St. Gall Laces—Venice Laces in the new Grape designs, Motif effects and Medallion patterns which can be separated into beautiful ornaments, also a splendid line of the new insertings in Venice and Cluny Laces—showing we're justly proud of, especially as Laces are now in such great demand for trimming Waists, Wraps and Capes and also for millinery purposes—prices range up to $6.50 yd. Some real beauties tomorrow at..... 48c, 75c, 98c, $1.25 & $1.98 yd

Lace All-Overs—Those beautiful Point Venise, Irish Crochet and Renaissance Lace All-Overs, so much in vogue for waist Sleeves and Millinery purposes—in White, Butter and rich Paris Ecru shades—special tomorrow at..... 98c, $1.48 and $1.98 yd

Tucked Chiffons—In all sizes of Tucks, including the new Wide Tucks—also Shirred Chiffon and Liberty Silk—in White and Black—at..... 98c, $1.25 and $1.48 yd

Fur Trimmings—An entirely new line of Fur Trimming Bands, Edges, Reveres, Tufts, etc., at prices that will interest you.

New Trimmings.

Chiffon Appliques—A truly grand showing of those stylish Black and White Silk Applique Trimmings—in the new, artistic Grape designs—also dainty Motif and Medallion patterns—at prices ranging up to $5 yd. Some beautiful ones tomorrow at..... 48c, 75c, $1.25 and $1.98 yd

New Braids—Nobby Wood Silk Braids, now so popular for trimming Tailor-Made Gowns—in dozens of pretty patterns, such as Straight, Serpentine and Medallion effects, etc.—in black and all the wanted shades—at..... 10c, 15c, 25c and 48c yd

Drop Ornaments—Than which there is nothing nicer for trimming Wraps, Skirts, etc. We show a fine assortment, in all sizes and shapes from the cute little drops to the very large ones, at prices ranging from $1.48 down to..... 10c ea

Juby Trimmings—Black Silk Juby Trimming, made of Pure Silk Ribbon in Box Plait Style, at 50c doz. or..... 5c yd

Solid Gold Jewelry

For less than many of the exclusive Jewelers offer the plated goods.

Stick Pins—Solid Gold Stick Pins for Men or Women—in neat floral, anchor and crescent patterns with fancy stone settings—at only..... 98c

Cuff or Baby Pins—Solid Gold—plain or with fancy engraving—bright finish or the new Roman Gold—so at..... $1.00

Brooch Pins—Large assortment of handsome new patterns in Brooch Pins, such as crescents, wreaths, lover's knots, floral effects, etc., special tomorrow at..... $2.50

Watches—Women's O size Hunting Case Watches with 7 jewel American movement—guaranteed 5 years—go at only..... $4.98

Men's 16 and 18 size Thin Model Hunting Case Watches—stem winding and setting, 7 jewel standard movement—guaranteed 5 years—special tomorrow at..... $7.50

Women's Gloves.

It's by offering just such high-class Gloves as the following that we have established and maintain our Glove supremacy.

Our "Lucy" Glove's a great favorite. It's made pearl clasp—over seams—single row of embroidery—every pair guaranteed and the price only..... $1.00

Our "Beatrice" Is a very swell 2-clasp Suede Glove, with the newest French embroidered back—equal to any $1.50 Glove shown elsewhere—any size or color, for..... $1.25

Our "Norwood" Is too well known to fashionable dressers to need any comment here. Comes in Suede and Glove Kid, in the latest and swellest Fall shades and tints, with the newest Paris stitchings—Price..... $1.50

Our "Viola" Pique, a short cuff Glove with 1 large pearl button, is one of the most stylish street gloves shown this season. Price only..... $1.50

Special Sale of Famous

Late Books, 85c

Published to sell for $1.50, at.....

Hundreds of the most widely read books of the day to choose from—nearly all the celebrated authors being represented. We mention a few of them:

"The Right of Way," by Gilbert Parker.
"The House With the Green Shutters," by George Douglas.
"The Man from Glengarry," by Ralph Connor.
"Eleanor," by Mrs. Humphrey Ward.
"To Have and To Hold," by Mary Johnston.
"Lazarre," by Mary Catherwood.
"Richard Yea and Nea," by Maurice Hewlett.
"Carolina Cavalier," by Geo. Cary Eggleston.
"Quincy Adams Sawyer," by Charles F. Pidgin.
"Parry Thou Till I Come," by George Croly.
"I and I," by Irving Bachelier.
"Deborah," by James M. Lidlow.
"The Sign of the Prophet," by James B. Naylor.
"Sir Richard Calmady," by Lucas Malet.

85c Buys Choice From All.

Shoe Surprise:

Women's Genuine Coltskin and Ideal Patent Leather Shoes—The footwear now so fashionable—in both lace and blucher styles—Goodyear Welt Sewed—Cuban heels—all sizes and widths—Shoes really worth $3.50, offered tomorrow, owing to an underprice purchase, for only

$2.45

Equally Great Offer for Men:

A few hundred pairs of Men's extra grade Box Calf and Vici Kid Lace Shoes—Goodyear Welt Sewed—London toe—sizes 6 to 8½—would be good value for $3—go tomorrow at..... $2.10

Big Deal in Fancy Feathers.

Two of New York's largest Millinery Importers' Entire Sample Lines of Fancy Feathers captured for a mere song—AT ONE-FOURTH THEIR REAL VALUE. And as we buy, so we sell. The stock consists of Fancy Feather Breasts, Birds, Fine Wings, Pompons, Aigrettes, etc. The cheapest in the lot are worth 75c, many are worth $1.00 and $1.50 and some even $2. To facilitate quick choosing, we've divided them all into 3 big lots from which we offer choice at

25c, 49c & 75c

If you have been waiting for a chance to get a fine trimming for your hat, this is your opportunity.

Exquisite $15 Trimmed Hats at $10.

No matter how high you may place your expectations, these Hats will not disappoint you. They will please even the most particular and exacting dressers. Every Hat is a perfect gem of beauty, and no two are alike, thus insuring you exclusiveness.

Black Silks and Velvets.

An important sale of the most fashionable Black Silks and Velvets begins tomorrow morning. Every woman knows the prominent part played by these goods this season—how Dame Fashion has smiled upon them—how the leading modistes have used them—how the demand has been greater than ever before. Consequently this sale will appeal to a host of women who appreciate such values as these:

Black Moire Velour—Is the most popular Heavy Silk Fabric this Fall. A most complete assortment is here—in antiques, broches, stripe effects, etc.—and all widths from 19 to 27 in. Prices range from 39c to $2 yd. Extra Special for Monday only: 27-IN. BLACK MOIRE VELOUR at..... 75c yd

Black Velour du Nord—A beautiful, rich fabric for those fashionable capes and dressy coats—deep rich Paris black—all 32 inches wide—at

$2.75, $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 yd.

Black Taffeta Silks—We handle only dependable qualities, yet owing to our superior purchasing power, our prices are lower than those inferior goods are offered for elsewhere. All widths, from 19 to 46 in. at prices ranging from 29c to $1.98 yd. Two specials for tomorrow:

19-in. Black Taffetas—guaranteed to wear well—really worth 75c, at..... 54c yd

36-in. Guaranteed-to-Wear Taffetas—rich black—worth $1.25, at..... 91c yd

Black Velvet Cords—So fashionable this Fall for Shirt Waist Suits, separate Waists, Skirts and Children's wear—wide and narrow wale—prices are..... 58c & $1.00 Yard

Grocery Sales

Are Rapidly mounting upwards. And it would be strange if they weren't, when we offer the best and purest goods at such low prices as the following:

FLOUR—"Tru-Blu" brand extra fine quality Patent Family Flour—½-bbl. sack usually sold for $1.15, now at..... 55c

CHEESE—Fine quality Imported Swiss Cheese—sold elsewhere for 35c, here..... 29c per lb.

CHEESE—Genuine English Stilton Cheese—splendid quality—per..... $2.35 jar

LARD COMPOUND—Snow drift brand—excellent quality—10-lb. pail at $1.10, 5-lb at 55c, and 2-lb. at..... 33c

ASPARAGUS TIPS—Hazard's "Shrewsbury" brand—extra fine quality—this season's packing—at $1.95 doz. cans, or, each..... 17c

TEAS—Fine quality Formosa Oolong, Young Hyson, English Breakfast, Japan and Gunpowder Teas—sold elsewhere for 50c lb., here as per lbs. for $2.90, or..... 45c

COFFEE—"K. R." special blend high grade Coffee—delicious flavor—sold elsewhere for 20c lb., here at 5 lbs. for $1.00, or per lb..... 22c

SALMON—"Made Leaf" brand Royal Chinook Columbia River Salmon—1-lb. flat cans—sold elsewhere for 20c, here at $2.10 doz. cans, or per can..... 18c

"POMATOES"—"Reed" brand—standard Maryland quality—sold regularly—usually sold for 12c can, now at..... 10c

TOMATO CATSUP—"NAP CITY" brand—gallon jars for 70c, qt. bottle for 20c, or pint bottle for..... 10c

OLIVES—Extra fancy Spanish Queen—sold regularly—large, crisp fruit—fine flavor—35c qt. Mason jar for..... 35c

MOCK TURTLE SOUP—"Columbia" brand—quart cans usually sold for 25c, now at..... 17c

ROAST "K. R." brand White Floating Soap—extra fine quality—thoroughly seasoned—large cakes—sold elsewhere for 6c lb., here as per lbs. for $2.90, or..... 45c

PRESERVES—Raspberry or Strawberry Preserves—Wedgeboden style—made of pure fresh fruit and sugar—go 2-lb. jar sold for 20c can, now at..... 15c

Wall Paper Cuts

That Mean a Saving of over 50 per cent to those who will be on hand tomorrow.

5c Wall Papers go at 2c Bolt.
8c Wall Papers go at 3½c Bolt.
10c Wall Papers go at 5c Bolt.
15c Wall Papers go at 7½c Bolt.
20c Wall Papers go at 9½c Bolt.
25c Wall Papers go at 12½c Bolt.

Dinnerware Sale.

Several recent big purchases at below pottery prices account for these most exceptional money-saving offers for tomorrow.

$8 Dinner Sets for $5.87—Consisting of Decorated English Porcelain Dinner Sets—100 pieces—2 colors—daintily decorated with neat border patterns—positively the regular $8 Sets for $5.87.

$12.50 Dinner Sets for $8.50—Comprising English Porcelain Dinner Sets of 112 pieces—celebrated "Alhambra" pattern—underglazed flow blue colorings—beautiful all-over designs—would be good value for $12.50, special tomorrow at $8.50.

$13.50 Dinner Sets for $9.98—Consisting of the noted "Blenheim" Dinner Sets—112 pieces—fine English Porcelain—elegant underglazed border decorations in green and gray colorings—would readily bring $13.50, now go at $9.98.

$15 Dinner Sets for $10.87—Including English Porcelain Dinner Sets of 112 pieces—handsome flow blue decorations—every piece illuminated with gold—would be a bargain for $15, tomorrow for only $10.87.

$16.50 Dinner Sets for $12.50—Comprising American or English Porcelain Dinner Sets—variety of rich floral spray decorations with gold embellishments—positively the $16.50 qualities for $12.50.

$25 Dinner Sets for $17.50—Including the famous "Worcester Lily" Dinner Sets—extra fine quality English Porcelain—108 pieces—exquisite decorations in entirely new effects—$25 would be a moderate price, tomorrow at $17.50.

A $20,000 Purchase of Imported Lace Curtains, Bed Sets & Curtain Materials.

Mr. I. Brill's, 443 Broadway, N. Y. Entire Stock of Foreign Goods Scooped in at 50c on the Dollar.

For years Mr. I. Brill has been one of the recognized leading importers of the country, his agencies being located in London, Paris, Belgium and St. Gall, with collecting branches throughout Southern France. In a word, the name "Brill" is a guarantee of fineness, worth and dependability. Mr. Brill's only reason for closing out his stock of imported goods was to give him opportunity to concentrate all his efforts on the manufacture of Nottingham Lace Curtains in America. As stated above, we bought his entire stock at Half Price, and that's the way we're going to sell it, as you can see from the following:

Bonne Femme Curtains—250 Imported Bonne Femme Curtains—very latest creations—3 panels of flattenberg or Battenberg and Arabian Lace Edges—made on elegant quality Net—50 and 60 in. wide—go as follows:

Brill's $10 Bonne Femme Curtains go at	Brill's $15 Bonne Femme Curtains go at	Brill's $20 Bonne Femme Curtains go at	Brill's $25 Bonne Femme Curtains go at
$4.75 (Each.)	$7.50 (Each.)	$9.50 (Each.)	$12.50 (Each.)

Irish Point Curtains—450 pairs Imported Irish Point Curtains—plain and detached Centers—beautiful neat Borders—made on fine Net with Buttonhole Edges—go as follows:

Brill's $5 Curtains go at	Brill's $10 Curtains go at	Brill's $15 Curtains go at	Brill's $20 Curtains go at
$2.50 (Pair.)	$5 (Pair.)	$7.50 (Pair.)	$10 (Pair.)

Brussels Lace Curtains—350 pairs Imported Saxony Brussels Lace Curtains—made on splendid quality Net—plain and handsome all-over patterns—heavily worked—beautiful hangings for Parlors—go as follows:

Brill's $6 Curtains go at	Brill's $9 Curtains go at	Brill's $12 Curtains go at	Brill's $18 Curtains go at
$3 (Pair.)	$4.50 (Pair.)	$6 (Pair.)	$9 (Pair.)

Swiss Tambour Curtains—200 pairs elegant Imported Swiss Tambour Lace Curtains—made on excellent quality Net—splendid patterns and all-over designs—Brill's Price $13.50. Our Price..... $6.50

Imported Lace Curtains—750 pairs fine Imported Lace Curtains—good quality Net with fast Edges—all new and very attractive patterns—2½ yds. long and 50 to 60 in. wide—go as follows:

Brill's $1.50 Curtains go at	Brill's $2.50 Curtains go at	Brill's $3.50 Curtains go at	Brill's $5 Curtains go at	Brill's $7.50 Curtains go at
75c (Pair.)	$1.25 (Pair.)	$1.75 (Pair.)	$2.50 (Pair.)	$3.75 (Pair.)

Imported Lace Bed Sets—Beautiful Imported Lace Bed Sets, consisting of Spreads, Shams and Bolsters—Irish Points and Bobbinets with Saxony trimmings—wide flounce—also made of Real Renaissance Lace—go as follows:

Brill's $9 Bed Sets go at	Brill's $20 Irish Point Bed Sets go at	Brill's $25 Renaissance Bed Sets go at
$4.50 Set.	$10 Set.	$12.50 Set.

Dainty Ruffled Curtains—600 pairs of the prettiest dengine in Muslin and Bobbinet Ruffled Curtains—in White and Arabian colors—Antique Lace Insertions and Edges—wide flounces—full length and width—go as follows:

Brill's $2 Curtains go at	Brill's $3 Curtains go at	Brill's $4 Curtains go at	Brill's $5 Curtains go at
90c pr.	$1.50 pr.	$2 pr.	$2.50 pr.

Imported Curtain Materials—4,200 yds. of fine Imported Curtain Materials for Sash or Long Curtains—single or double borders—36 to 50 in. wide—also Ruffled Muslins and Bobbinets with Real Lace Insertions and Edgings—wide ruffle—go as follows:

Brill's 40c Curtain Materials go at	Brill's 50c Curtain Materials go at	Brill's 75c Curtain Materials go at	Brill's $1 Curtain Materials go at
19c yd.	25c yd.	35c yd.	50c yd.

We Save You About 33⅓% On Heating Stoves

And, in addition, give you by far the largest line to choose from. Selling many more stoves than the exclusive hardware dealers, we buy in much larger quantities, and so buy cheaper and consequently sell cheaper—fully one-third cheaper.

98c For $1.50 Regal Drum Gas Stoves, equipped with best Star Burner.

$1.98 For the "Success" Gas Heating Stove—made of Cold Rolled Steel—brass reflector—Lane burner—worth $3.

$2.25 For Adler's celebrated Gas Heaters with new atmospheric Burner—great gas savers—worth $4.

$2.85 For this Gas Heating Stove with heavy asbestos fibre back wall—brass side and bottom reflector—worth $4.

$3.50 For Adler's celebrated "Acme" Gas Stoves—15-in. wide burner—will heat a room 16 ft. square—worth $5.

$5.98 For the genuine "Pittsburgh" Gas Stoves, made of black polished steel—fitted with best tube burner—worth $7.

$3.75 For this Open Front Gas Stove—nicely designed—heavy cast front—Russia iron body—fancy foot rail fender—worth $5.

$1.95 For this Gas Radiator with 4 flaming tubes—heavy cast iron base and top—worth $3.

$1.10 For complete Asbestos Fire Sets, comprising heavy back wall, fire plate, the Rolled "Victor" burner and sheet iron flank—worth $2.

75c For this heavy Fire Guard—suitable for either gas stoves or Fire Fronts—worth $1.25.

$15 For this Cold Rolled Steel Range with 4 Cooking Places—16 in. Oven and Broiler—lined all through with asbestos—worth $20.

$2.98 For portable Oil Stoves with large Tank—large wicks—absolutely smokeless and odorless—worth $4.

SECOND SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

World's Cable News
Special News Features

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1902.

CHAMBERLAIN'S AFRICAN TRIP IS APPROVED

ill Be Welcomed in Transvaal and Orange River Colony.

VILL BE CHECK UPON MILNER

Real Master of Great Britain's Newly Conquered African Territory.

IS MOVE IS POPULAR

By HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)
LONDON, Nov. 1.—Mr. Chamberlain's determination to visit South Africa, to see for himself what is going on there, is not unnaturally received a general chorus of approval. It is a bold, sensible step to depart from precedent and tradition in the peculiar circumstances of the case.

It dislocates the constitutional machine by temporarily removing a secretary of state from his office and from parliament, for the house of commons will almost certainly sit through next month, if not till Christmas. The session of 1903, though it may be postponed, is pretty sure to begin before March, but the dislocation of the machine of what Cobbett used to call "the thing," is of very little importance when compared with the peace and prosperity of South Africa, and the practical inconvenience in England will be very small.

Any secretary of state is by law entitled to perform the functions of any other. While Lord John Russell was attending the Vienna conference in 1855, he held the same office which Mr. Chamberlain holds now, and his duties were discharged by the home secretary, Sir George Grey. Lord Onslow represents the colonial office in the lords at the present time, and there is, of course, the permanent under secretary of state, Mr. Montague Ommanney, who is responsible for the routine work of the department.

A Check Upon Milner.

Mr. Chamberlain's presence undoubtedly will be welcomed in the Transvaal and Orange colony. There Lord Milner's power is practically absolute, and his exercise of it has not given universal satisfaction.

He may be entirely right and his critics entirely wrong, but it is in any case desirable that his administration should be subject under the direct personal review of his immediate official superior. It is a proof of the high commissioner's good sense and conscious rectitude of purpose, that he should welcome the proposal of the colonial secretary.

In Cape Colony and Natal, however, the situation is altogether different, and the same arguments do not apply. Mr. Chamberlain is, through Lord Milner, the master of the recently conquered territories in South Africa. They are in the position of "crown colonies," whereas the Cape of Good Hope and Natal are self-governing communities, with parliaments and ministries of their own.

Their governors act by the advice of the executive cabinets, not by instructions from Downing street. The powers of the secretary for the colonies is thus limited to the exercise of a veto upon the acts of the local legislature on clear and definite grounds of broad general policy, such as in the nature of things can very seldom arise. The high commissioner has nothing to do either with the Cape or with Natal.

Warned Against Making Speeches.

It is the guest of Sir Walter Hely-Hutchinson and Sir Henry McCallum. Mr. Chamberlain will be received with the honors due his official rank, but his own friends in the press have warned him that if he makes speeches he may do mischief.

He has earned the gratitude of all who believe the colonial system of Great Britain by refusing to introduce a bill subverting the constitution of Cape Colony because the Dutch inhabitants outnumbered the British. The result has amply justified his refusal, the Africander Bond supporting on all main questions the government of Sir Gordon Sprigg, who himself was a warm supporter of the war.

They passed the act of indemnity for martial law, with the accompanying irregularities, without a division, and have even joined in raising the contributions of the colony to the maintenance of the British fleet, but party feelings run high in Cape Town, and an incautious word from Mr. Chamberlain might kindle the flame of race hatred to an extremely dangerous point. Happily, no one knows it better than Mr. Chamberlain himself, and, therefore, it may be expected that he will set a watch upon his tongue.

Good government is a blessing. It will never be had in Allegheny county while a vestige of the old machine party remains. Aid the movement for good government by electing the Citizens county ticket. Advt.

LONDON FOG IN PARIS.

Wintry Weather All Through the Week and Traffic Delayed.

PARIS, Nov. 1.—(Copyright, Cable.)—The weather in Paris this week has been decidedly wintry. The first really cold snap occurred on Tuesday, and each day since has been very cold.

The fog has been very conspicuous nights and early in the morning, especially on Wednesday. Boats on the river, where the fog was especially thick, have been much delayed, also trains on the suburban lines. Scarcely a leaf is left on the trees in the Champs Elysees, and pedestrians are muffled in heavy overcoats and furs.

Jim Crow Cars for Dogs.

PARIS, Nov. 1.—(Copyright, Cable.)—The crusade of dog lovers for transportation of their best friends by the Metropolitan lines has bobbed up again, and the management of the underground line, just touched by the appeals of dog lovers, seriously contemplates placing on trains in which the inseparable master and dog will be allowed passage.

Keeping down the millage by resorting to extravagant valuations is a ring game. Vast sums of the people's money are being spent for inferior service just the same. When the Citizens party rates are in office the taxpayers get full value for the taxes. Advt.

WOMAN BREAKS IN.

For the First Time One of the Gentle Sex Wins a Clerkship in the French Ministry.

PARIS, Nov. 1.—(Copyright, Cable.)—There has been a small revolution in France, and a woman has been triumphant. Mlle. Marie Anne Patny has secured a position as secretary in a bureau of the ministry of public instruction.

This is the first time a woman has been admitted to perform duties in the ministry. Now that a breach has been made others will follow.

Since the first medical diploma was granted to a woman in France in 1886, 57 women have taken degrees in the faculty of medicine and are practicing in Paris. Two hold official appointments. All the rest are in lucrative practice. The greater number come from Russia and Roumania.

Opposition to French doctresses is still violent. One lady who studied told me that the insults of the students were unbearable and forced her to give up.

Allegheny county has 100,000 Republicans and yet nearly every man on the ring ticket has been holding office from 12 to 20 years. Advt.

REMARKABLE SCORES IN GOLF AT GLASGOW

Match Between English and Scotch Players to Be Made Annual Affair.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)
LONDON, Nov. 1.—Some remarkably low golf scores have been returned in recent competitions at Glasgow. J. Robb holed the Gailes course in 72 strokes, a performance which easily secured for him the Eisk medal. Robb was thought to have a great chance of winning the amateur championship this year, but in the semi-final he succumbed to Charles Hutchings, although he had the best of the match until near the close.

At the autumn meeting of the Sunningdale club, Osmond Scott, who played for England in the international match at Holylake, and Norman Hunter, the old Cambridge captain, were so closely matched that they tied twice for the first scratch medal.

The third round was scarcely less close, albeit Scott was successful, with a score of 80, against 81 strokes taken by Hunter.

It is practically decided that the international match between England and Scotland is to be an annual affair and it may perhaps pave the way for other contests of a similar character. A match between the English and Scottish universities would be most interesting.

The people are supreme: all that they need to do is to come out and show their will at the ballot box. Advt.

IN HIS COUNTRY HOME.

Henry White Spending Some Time With Family at Wilton Park.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—(Copyright, Cable.)—Henry White is spending some time at Wilton Park, his place near Beaconsfield, where Mrs. and Miss White went after leaving Hagley hall, where they were guests of Lord and Lady Cobham.

Cora, Lady Stafford, will no longer occupy the family town house in St. James square, where she has lived since her marriage with the late Lord Strafford. She is one of several Americans who are going to India shortly after the great ceremonies are over. She and her daughter, Miss Colgate, will make a tour through the east, including Japan and China.

If you want Flinn and Stone out of politics, don't vote for the ring ticket. Advt.

ONLY A WAMBISTE.

Paris Pupil's Court Excuse for Not Paying Dancing Master.

PARIS, Nov. 1.—(Copyright, Cable.)—When is a dancing master's pupil not a pupil? This conundrum was submitted to the civil courts by George Washington Lopp, a dancing master, who sued a pupil, M. Alberti, for $300 for lessons. Alberti pleaded that he was not a pupil but a wambiste. A wambiste, in Paris, is a young society man who acts as auxiliary to a dancing school, acting as an ever-ready partner. A wambiste often fascinates a rich heiress.

The court decided that M. Alberti was a wambiste, but, as he also took private lessons, he was ordered to pay half the bill.

A Shave
is only half done
unless you use—
Coke
Antiseptic
Shaving
Cream
For Easy Shaving.
Quick—Handy—Antiseptic
Insist on your barber using—
Coke Antiseptic Shaving Cream
Collapsible tubes. 25c
At all druggists and barber shops or direct from
A. R. BREMER CO.,
15 La Salle Street, Chicago.
Coke Dandruff Cure and Hair Tonic, the guaranteed cure.
For Sale By
May Drug Co., Joseph Fleming & Son, Christy's Drug Store and P. C. Schilling Co

NO CLASS DISTINCTION IN THE HAPPY FAMILY

1,300 Dolls in Annual Show of Children's Happy Evenings Association.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)
LONDON, Nov. 1.—Some 1,300 dolls tenant the rooms of Bath house, the residence of Mrs. Julius Wernher, wife of the head of the famous South African banking firm. It is the annual exhibition of dolls, which have been given for distribution by the Children's Happy Evenings association, among the poor.

In size and rank they range from the Countess de Rosa, peeress, in full coronation robes, to midget charity girls, sent by very young contributors. In this ideal realm of doldom, there is no class distinction. Exquisitely dressed ladies, in silk attire and costly furs, are ranged with "Tommies" in khaki and most dainty babies, all lace and ribbons, sleep in gorgeous cots near "Bobbies," sailor lads and print-clad china-headed useful dollies, whose only claim to distinction is that their garments all come on and off.

At present there are 115 branches of the Children's Happy Evenings association, whose aim is to brighten the early years of hapless little folk, whose only playground is the gutter and whose only idea of cheeriness is the flaring gin palaces at the street corners. Many society women take a lively interest in the work of organization.

Among them are Lady Jersey, Lady Longford, Lady Villiers, Lady Samuelson, Lady Lettrim, Lady William Seymour and Mrs. Julius Wernher.

EDWARD KEPPEL LEADS

Now Oldest Admiral in Navies of World—Promise to Beat Admiral Selfridge's Record.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—(Copyright.)—The death of Rear Admiral Selfridge, U. S. N., who was senior rear admiral of the world's navies, makes Admiral Sir Edward Keppel the oldest living flag officer.

Sir Edward, who is hale and hearty at 93, promises to beat the American record. The king and queen are very fond of him.

A most interesting photograph taken recently on the royal yacht shows the old sailor with Queen Alexandra holding him by the arm.

CAT SHOW OPENS EYES OF LONDON.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—(Copyright.)—Cats seem more and more to be rivaling dogs in the affections of society ladies as pets. Certainly never was so large and magnificent a show of felines seen in London as that in connection with the National Cat club at the Crystal palace this week. It quite opened the eyes of the spectators to the beauties of the cat tribe. Blue cats with coats which were the envy of ladies who love pretty furs, and those rare cats wearing what are called smoked furs, were seen among some lovely specimens.

AUTOS LIKELY TO RACE ON THE EMERALD ISLE

Impossible for England to Furnish Suitable Course for Annual Event.

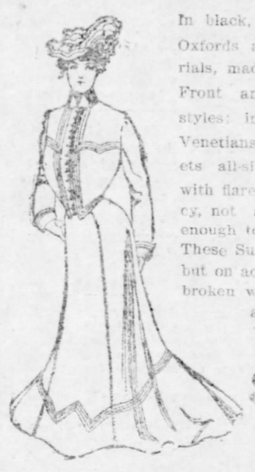
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)
LONDON, Nov. 1.—The Automobile club is busily engaged in an attempt to find a suitable course for next year's race of the Coupe Internationale. At a recent meeting of the club a letter was considered from the Scottish A. C., the chairman of the Manchester A. C. and the secretary of the Irish A. C., dealing with the feasibility of holding next year's race for the cup in Scotland, the Isle of Man and Ireland, respectively.

At present Ireland undoubtedly offers the best facilities for a contest of this description. A committee of the club has gone to Ireland to look over the ground and inspect the roads. Its report is awaited with great interest, as there is no longer any hope that it is possible to hold the race in England.

Apropos of the usefulness of the automobiles, King Edward recently ran down, by an automobile, from London to Windsor, to visit the deathbed of the Hon. Lady Biddulph, a close friend for 50 years of Queen Victoria. Had the king traveled by rail he would have been too late, as the venerable lady breathed her last a few moments after his majesty left her room.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Women's Tailor-Made Suits,



In black, brown, blue, tan, gray Oxfords and fancy mixed materials, made in Blouse, Eton, Box Front and Tight-fitting Jacket styles; in Cheviots, Homespuns, Venetians, Broadcloth, etc. Jackets all-silk lined; Skirts made with flare or flounce, plain or fancy, not all sizes of each, but enough to suit and fit every one. These Suits sold from $18 to $22, but on account of the sizes being broken we place a quick clearance price on them. Your choice for

$14.90

Women's New Walking Suits

Made in Norfolk and Blouse styles, of extra fine quality of Cheviot, colors are black, blue and brown. Jackets lined with heavy silk, Skirts are graceful in hang and fit, slot seams, elegant flare and tailor stitched bottom,

$22.50

GUSKY'S
300 TO 400 MARKET ST.
EVERYTHING TO WEAR

LATEST STYLES IN FINE FURS.

Stone Marten Opossum Scarf, cluster of 6 tails, very full and fluffy at
$4.00

Nearseal, Isabella Fox and Brown Marten Scarfs, with cluster tails, extra fine at
$5.00

Beaver and Marten Scarfs, made of selected skins, 6 cluster tails, at
$6.00

Marten Stoles and Cluster Scarfs, dark shades, full, showy tails, at
$7.00

Sable Fox Stoles, 1¾ yards long, beautifully blended, large tail, at
$8.00

Sable Marten, Mink, Beaver and Isabella Fox, in Scarfs and Stoles, with cluster tails, all selected skins, at
$10.00

Marten, Lynx, Sable Fox, Mink, etc., in Stoles 2 yards long, also in Cluster Scarfs, at
$15.00

Gray, Isabella and Sable, Persian Lamb, Blended Marten, Minks, etc., in Stoles 2½ yards long, also in Cluster Scarfs, among them some of the finest Furs shown this season at
$20.00

Manufacturer's Sample Line of Fine Coats.

No two alike, tan, black, and red, medium and ¾ lengths, bought at one-half their value and will be sold at same rate. These coats are truly marvels of the tailor's art and worth seeing. Prices range from
$20.00 to $40.00

WOMEN'S NEW MONTE CARLO COATS—Made of black or tan Kersey, very full and graceful in fit and hang, made with 3 rows of tucking around bottom and turned over cuffs..... $8.50

WOMEN'S NEW FALL JACKETS—. The fashionable 19-inch length, of black Kersey, Double Breasted Box Front, tight fitting, a jaunty, neat garment for general wear—..... $6.00

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:
WOMEN'S SATEEN UNDERSKIRTS, made of black mercerized Sateen, with two or three ruffles, lined or unlined; regular price $3.75, from 9 to 12 Monday..... $1.48

In Boys' Clothing

We are showing splendid lines of Suits and Overcoats at prices that speak for themselves. Come and have a talk with them. They are not only stylish, but reliable, and if you are not already a permanent patron of this department they will make you one. In Youths' Long Pant Suits our showing, as in Boys', admits not the slightest touch of competition. For styles and handsome materials this stock is famous.

Boys' All-Wool Norfolk Suits—
In single or double-breasted style, made of best American fancy mixed Cheviots, elegantly made and trimmed; sizes 3 to 10; worth $5.00, at..... $3.50

Boys' All-Wool Double-Breasted Suits—
In Blue or Black Cheviot, or fancy mixtures, well made and trimmed; sizes 7 to 16; worth $5, at
$3.00

Boys' Reefers—
In Blue or Brown Chinchilla or Oxford Frieze, well made and lined with heavy plaid lining, sizes 3 to 16, worth $2, at
$1.15

Boys' Double-Breasted Suits—
In fancy mixtures, also plain blue, well made and lined throughout, sizes 7 to 16; worth $2, at
$1.20

Boys' Sailor or Marine Suits—
Blouse style, in heavy all wool Blue Serge, with Extra Pants to match, made with double seat and knee; lined all through; sizes 3 to 9; worth $8.50, at
$4.39

MONDAY, 9 to $12:
3,000 Boys' Odd Knee Pants, in blue or black Cheviot, well made and trimmed, sizes 4 to 15, worth 50c, at..... 19c

Men's Fall Furnishings.

Underwear—
Men's Fleece Lined, Hygenic Underwear, special finish, come in tast black, blue and Jaeger mixture, only..... 50c
Men's $1.25 and $1.50 Underwear, in wool fleece lined, also in pure wool in plain colors, odds and ends, and broken lots, to close Monday, choice..... 75c
Men's pure wool Underwear, in natural gray, also camel's hair and plain color wool shirts or drawers, strictly all wool goods that sell elsewhere at $1.25 and $1.50, here only..... $1.00
Men's Australian Lamb's Wool Underwear, flat or ribbed weave, in tast black, medicated Scarlet, tans, brown and blue, also in natural wool and camel's hair Shirts or Drawers, for only..... $1.50

BOYS' UNDERWEAR—
Boys' Fleeced Lined or Derby Ribbed Balbriggan Underwear, sizes 24 to 34, only..... 25c
Boys' Natural Wool or Camel's Hair Underwear, soft and fleecy to the touch, sizes 24 to 34, only..... 50c
Boys' and Children's Natural Wool and Camel's Hair, also fleeced ribbed Shirts, Drawers and Pants, sizes 18 to 34; 10 styles to select from at lowest prices.

DRESS GLOVES—
Men's Dress Kid or Mocha Gloves, unlined, or silk lined, latest shades, only..... $1.00
Men's Walking Gloves, made of finest Cape stock—out seam or saddler sewn, newest tan, brown and red shades. Prices $2.00, $1.50 and..... $1.25

DRESS SHIRTS—
Men's Fancy Dress Shirts, in plain or pleated bosom, with extra cuffs, newest Fall and Winter styles in fancy stripes and figures. Immense assortment to choose from. Prices $2.00, $1.50 and.. $1.00

CARDIGAN JACKETS—
Finest line of Cardigan Jackets in the city to select from. Prices $3.00 down to..... $1.50

JERSEY COATS—
Strictly tailor-made Jersey and Astrakhan Coats sold here and a large assortment to select from. Prices $6.00 down to..... $3.00

SWEATERS—
Complete assortment of Men's, Boys' and Children's Sweaters, all kinds and styles. Prices $5.00 down to..... 50c

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:
100 dozen Men's 13c Linene, hemstitched white Handkerchiefs, from 9 to 12 only..... 7c

Women's Furnishings.

Women's Union Suits in ribbed Balbriggan, Florence make, only..... 50c
Women's Union Suits in fast black merino or wool, best makes. Prices $3 down to..... $1
Women's ribbed Balbriggan Vests or Pants, colors ecru or gray. Special price only..... 25c
Women's fast black ribbed Vests or Pants, fleeced, only..... 50c
Women's flat knit Natural Wool or Camel's Hair Vests or Pants, $1 value, only..... 75c
Women's Natural gray or fast black merino or Wool Vests, Pants or Tights; 15 lines to select from. Prices $2 down to..... 75c
Misses' and Children's Union Suits, in ribbed balbriggan, at 50c and..... 25c
Finer grades in Merino and Wool, in gray or fast black, $1.25 and..... $1
WOMEN'S STOCKINGS—Women's Wool and Cashmere Stockings, all kinds and styles, plain or silk embroidered. Prices $1.00 down to..... 25c

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:
100 dozen Women's 13c flat fast black, fleeced seamless Stockings, from 9 to 12, 3 for..... 25c

Men's Fall Hats.

Worth and merit in every hat we sell. All the swagger styles in Soft Hats here at prices that save you money, medium and extra wide brim shapes; colors black, pearl, steel and nutria. Prices
$3, $2.50 and $2

STIFF HATS.
In all the new swell shapes, including the new wide brim styles. Color black. Qualities that are unequalled at the prices. Price range $3 down to $1.98

BOYS' SOFT HATS.
In all the new wide brim styles, a splendid showing to select from. Come in black and all colors. Prices $1.50 and..... $1.00

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CAPS.
Complete showing of plain and double band Golf and Turban shape Caps for boys and children in plain color or fancy mixtures, checks and plaids. Prices 75c down to..... 25c

CHILDREN'S SAILORS.
All the new styles in Misses' and Children's Sailors, with stitched brim, in Corduroy, Velvet and Cloth. Prices $2.50 down to..... $1.00

Monday, 9 to 12:
Boys' 25c double band Turbans and Golf shape Caps, in fancy mixed cloths—Monday, 9 to 2—, only..... 13c

Fall and Winter Suits for Men. . . .

Suits That Have Style, Fit and Character.

You will never find careless workmanship about any suit bought here. No larger or better collection of Men's Fall and Winter Suits is shown by any store in the city. Not a fabric that's new and fashionable but is here, and not a style of garment that's this season's but we show it.

There are cheaper suits advertised than we offer, but we will not sell you the unreliable at any price, can't afford to, and at lower prices than we quote the serviceable is not to be had. A full price range here of from
$10.00 to $30.00

Our Popular Line of $15.00 Suits
Is winning the trade of hundreds of stylish dressers. It comprises staple fabrics and scores of choice novelties not usually seen except in suits at a much higher cost. The handsome cut and style of the garments presented, the perfect make and trim, and the fine tailoring and finish are conspicuous features in our showing at..... $15.00

Winter Weight Traction Suits,
With set of regulation buttons—at..... $9.00

Fall Footwear.

The New DUCHESS SHOE for Fall and Winter wear, sold by us at $3.00, has all the style and fitting qualities of a $4.00 shoe. In Patent Kid or Velour Calf, made in button or lace, with heavy or light weight soles, all the latest shapes in lasts and heels. This famous Shoe is sold with Gusky's guarantee of satisfactory wearing qualities. The price here is always..... $3.00

Our Cushion Cork Sole Shoe is particularly adapted to women's tender feet, being made with an insole of heavy wool felt that makes a perfect cushion for the foot. The outer sole has a layer of sheet cork between, making it absolutely damp proof. The price of this perfect winter shoe..... $5.00

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:
600 pairs of Little Gents' $1.50 to $1.75 Shoes, in Box Calf or Vici Kid, heavy extended soles, low heels; sizes 9½ to 13½..... $1.19

KING SPENDING SUNDAY IN TOWN

Smart Set of London Is Set Good Example by Action of Sovereign.

QUEEN'S NEW RECORD

Alexandra of England Eats Eight Course Dinner in 16 Minutes. Prefers That to Being Late at Drury Lane Performance.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Nov. 1.—The king has set an example that the London smart set is falling over itself to follow. The fact that his majesty has several times since his accession passed a Sunday in town has given an impetus to a perfectly new fashion—a fashion that will do London good. No longer will the metropolis be a synonym for all that is dreary on the day of rest, and the craze society had for rushing out of town from Friday until Monday will be no longer the right thing.

The fiat has gone forth that it is modish to spend Saturday to Monday in London. This is what all the world that comprises the upper 10,000 is about to do. The week end program is as follows: On Saturday afternoon, milady, with her attendant lord, automobiles up to town from the country. After tea and perhaps an hour's skating at Prince's, she gets into a restaurant toilette and dines at some such smart rendezvous as the Carlton Claridges, or Prince's. Later on she goes to a theater, and as likely as not, after the performance, forms one of the guests at a smart supper party.

Good for Church Goers.

The new movement will also have a great influence upon Sunday attendance at West End churches. Following the court's example, society attends divine service in the morning and full as they always are, the fashionable churches of aristocratic London will soon be fuller still. After-noon attendance comes church parade.

On Monday morning an exodus is made from London, and the country once more is the bourne of society.

What Queen Alexandra is a remarkable woman in many respects is quite well known to the world at large, yet she has week unpremeditatedly she established a further claim to greatness. Her majesty ate a dinner of eight courses in 16 minutes—two minutes per course. It is a record in the annals of London gastronomy. It was at Drury Lane, the home of the English pantomime and melodrama, that this unique dinner was served.

Owing to the length of the drama which is being performed there, "The Best of Friends," the curtain rises at 7.30, and as the queen insists upon being in her seat on time, it was quite impossible that she could dine before leaving Buckingham Palace for the theater.

Now Comes the Record.

Accordingly, it was arranged that she should have her dinner during the performance. When the curtain fell upon the first act the queen, who was accompanied by Princess Victoria, Prince Charles of Denmark and several members of her household, arose and passed out of the royal box to an anteroom, where a round table, decorated with pink roses and violets, was spread.

The royal party seated themselves and quick as a flash waiters placed before them steaming soup, pouls au pet. One minute for soup. Then the plates were whisked away for a fresh supply, and the waiters served fish, supreme de sole au champagne, and roturet a la greenoblers. Three minutes only elapsed before caille a la diable was presented to the diners, to be followed by moiselles de pre sole. A roast capon de la bresse next engaged their attention, and peches a la melba and dessert brought the dinner to a triumphant finish in 16 minutes.

When the curtain went up on the second act, the queen was seated in her box, smiling and interested. She had partaken of an eight course dinner during the entract, which, as a rule, only suffices for the average man to consume one drink.

Remember how the jury wheel has been filled in the ring interest. That is poison at the fountain-head of justice. Vote the Citizens ticket for jury reform. Advt.

GRAPHIC'S GOOD ONE.

Price Takes Boom on Paragraph That is Over Hundred Years Old, When Prince Was Cad.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—(Copyright.)—There was quite a run on the Daily Graphic of this city, some jokers having caused the price of copies to go up to a shilling or more. They pointed out to their friends to the following paragraph:

"The Thanksgiving service itself lasted from 12:30 to 3 p. m., and was of imposing impressiveness. It was noted that, with one solitary exception, the behavior of the congregation was decorous. The exception was the Prince of Wales, who strove to make a cad of himself, in which he succeeded."

This paragraph, however, was not so disterably preposterous as it appeared on the surface. People read the article in such a casual way that they were easily taken in, and thought they were reading a description of the Thanksgiving service in St. Paul's on Sunday last, whereas it appeared, on a more careful reading of the paragraph, that it referred to one which happened in 1780.

There has been an increase of 15 per cent per capita in taxes during the past six years. Another term of ring control is dangerous. Vote the Citizens party ticket. Advt.

NEW AMERICAN SQUADRON.

United States Cruisers to Be Kept in the Mediterranean.

NICE, FRANCE, Nov. 1.—The United States European squadron will leave Villefranche at the beginning of next week on its way to the scene of the winter maneuvers in the West Indies. Mrs. Crowninshield, wife of Rear Admiral Crowninshield, in command of the squadron, will remain in Europe visiting her son, C. S. Crowninshield, who is United States consular agent at Castellmare Stabia, Italy. The majority of the other officers' wives will return to the United States.

At the completion of the coming maneuvers it is expected that a cruiser squadron of at least six vessels will be established in the Mediterranean with Admiral Crowninshield in command, and it is said that the Chicago and Albany are both likely to be included therein after undergoing slight repairs.

Gen. DeWet Starts Home.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—Gen. DeWet started from London today for South Africa. He was heartily cheered by those who had gathered to see him off.

By voting the straight Citizens ticket voters will have the satisfaction of striking down both Republican and Democratic ringsters. Advt.

THE REV. MORGAN DIX JUBILEE CUP

New York, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The Rev. Morgan Dix of St. Paul's church is the recipient of a handsome sterling silver loving cup, made by Tiffany & Co., commemorating his 40 years at old Trinity, his 50 years in the ministry and his 75th birthday. The cup is a fine piece of repousse and etched work, standing 12 inches high, having a capacity of 12 quarts and weighing about 90 ounces.

In character it suggests the church, as its decorations are Gothic. There are three handles to the cup. On the three sides or panels between the handles are vignettes, containing respectively a portrait of Dr. Dix, a representation of St. Paul's chapel and the inscription, which reads:

A Token of True Appreciation of Our Rector,
From the Clergy and Congregation of St. Paul's Chapel,
on the Seventy-fifth Anniversary of His Birth,
All Saints' Day, November 1, 1902,
In Commemoration of the Jubilee Year of His Entrance Into Holy Orders,
September 19, 1852,
and the Fortieth Year of His Rectorship of Trinity Parish,
November 19, 1862.

"O ye holy and humble men of heart, bless ye the Lord.
Praise Him and magnify Him forever."

Vines of ivy, symbolizing Friendship, encircle the vignettes and trail all over the cup and its handles, with here and there a cherub peeping out of the meshes of leaves. Around the top of the cup is the following inscription:

Presented to the Reverend Morgan Dix, S.T.D., D.C.L., D.D., Oxon, Rector of Trinity Parish, New York.

MR. MILLIONAIRE IS IN BAD CORNER

Maria Corelli, Novelist, Tells Him What She Really Thinks of Him.

NONE OF IT IS GOOD

J. Pierpont Morgan and Andrew Carnegie Among Those Honored by Special Mention by the Caustic Ink Spiller.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—The latest victim of Marie Corelli's so-called indignation is Mr. Millionaire, upon whose head she pours out the vials of her scorn in the first number of a new publication, "King and Country," in an article entitled "Vulgarity of Wealth."

America, as the home of more millionaires than any other country in the world, is taken severely to task and characterized as a nation of bombast and swagger—a kind of rare show in the world of progress. English society has been sadly vulgarized by the American taint, and in very few cases does immense wealth seem to go hand in hand with refinement, reserve and dignity. Millionaires, for the most part, are ill-mannered, illiterate and singularly uninteresting in conversation, she says. Two of the genus millionaires honored by special mention are J. Pierpont Morgan and Andrew Carnegie.

Miss Corelli also finds an opportunity to discuss many other subjects, as, for instance, the future of the Transvaal. She points out that though King Edward is now supreme lord of the Transvaal, there is no chance whatever for British subjects to make fortunes there, the trades being swamped by Germans and the mines controlled by the Jews.

Nor is there any beating about the bush in what Miss Corelli says about court and society and how men and women are known to accept payment for bringing obscure persons under the immediate notice of the King.

"It would," says Miss Corelli, "be an easy matter for the present writer to name at least a dozen well-known society women who make a very good thing out of their loyalty by accepting huge payments in exchange for their recommendation or consideration to royal personages, who add considerably to their incomes by such means, bringing the names of the king and queen down to their sordid level of bargain and sale with reckless disregard of the damaging results of such contemptible conduct.

"These are some of the very ladies who are most frequently noticed at court, and who occupy the position of being in the swagger set, whereas the men and women who are faithful, who hold the honor of the king dearer than their lives, who refuse to truckle to the spirit of money worship, who presume to denounce the sickening hypocrisy of modern society life and its shameless prostitution of high ideals, are hounded by those portions of the press which are governed by a few syndicates and slandered by every dirty cad that makes his dishonest living by putting his hand secretly in his neighbor's pocket."

Nothing in the history of Allegheny county so shocked the public sense of political morality as the Stone-Flinn deal for "mutual political and business advantage." Vote the Citizens ticket as a protest against that kind of politics. Advt.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued today:

Patrick Foley	Pittsburgh
Annie Burke	Pittsburgh
Anthony A. Mockenmund	Pittsburgh
Emma H. Rockenmund	Millvale
Partenus Skaros	Braddock
Mary Burnbara	Braddock
Samuel Tuskoff	Braddock
Bessie Stein	Pittsburgh
Nicholas Geiser	Allegheny
Annie Steiner	Allegheny
Frederick Lotz	Perrysville, P. O.
Anna M. English	Perrysville, P. O.
Ernest Vevacy	McKeesport
Emma M. Reynolds	McKeesport
James Finch	Rankin
Hazzie V. Green	Rankin
Raymond Yeoshko	Jeannette
Lottie Spitzer	Jeannette
Clyde Brown	Pittsburgh
Marie Rang	Pittsburgh

FRANCE NOW WORRIED BY BIG MINERS' STRIKE

Only Few Days Removed from Proving Disastrous to Country's Industry.

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Nov. 1.—The week has belonged to senators and strikers.

The senate debated an interpellation on the closing of congregationist establishments in Brittanny, and it was made very clear what a deep gap there is between our two legislative assemblies. The opposition in the chamber had heaped insults upon the premier, and by its exaggerations and misconduct had furnished M. Combes with a facile victory that almost resembled a triumph. The opposition in the senate observed a courteous tone, and this courteousness gave to its criticisms considerable weight and scope.

As for the strikes in the north and central mining districts, the attitude of the miners continues to justify the optimistic predictions I have constantly made, to the great scandal of the politicians who foretell catastrophes because they desire them. Arbitration has been suggested and accepted by the miners and by the representatives of the companies. Consequently, the situation is improved, because in these matters, to admit the principle of arbitration is almost tantamount to admitting a desire to come to terms.

It is time to finish with the strike, for we are removed by only a few days from a period when the miners' strike would become disastrous to the industry of the nation. The idea of arbitration has secured for the Combes cabinet votes of confidence which will be renewed as often as it pleases, so long as it remains the target for attacks by politicians of the flight, who are endeavoring to injure the republic through the ministry, and are not clever enough to conceal their game.

Must I mention, raising them to the level of political events, certain trifling incidents of partisan life?

The minister of worship has suspended the salary of Cardinal Perraud, who made at Orleans two violent a speech against the ministry.

Boulaine, the banker implicated in the fraud of Canon Rosenberg, escaped from the detectives who had him in charge, but was recaptured the following day by the police, whom his flight had terrified.

One of my confreres, M. Pollonais, has abjured, at the Church of St. Thomas d'Aquin, the Hebrew religion and become a Roman Catholic. He had for godmother the Comptesse de Beam, who is herself of Hebrew extraction.

Germany to Have Exhibit.

BERLIN, Nov. 1.—Dr. Von Muhlberg, under secretary of the foreign office, has informed Fair Commissioner Criller that the rundesrath decided on Thursday that Germany should be adequately represented at the St. Louis exposition and that a commissioner would be appointed soon.

Don't attempt to cut your ticket, because you don't know what view an election board may take of a mixed ballot. Advt.

To Organize a Church.

Services will be held next Wednesday evening in the Larimer avenue mission building, Larimer avenue, East Liberty, for the purpose of effecting a church organization. The mission, which was organized about six years ago by the Rev. Dr. R. M. Russell, pastor of the Sixth United Presbyterian church, already has 200 names on its roll for charter members. The Rev. William A. Philips has had charge of the mission since May, 1899.

Burleigh to Defend Duncan.

Clarence Burleigh has been retained to assist Attorney G. Elphinstone in the defense of Dr. Ellis A. Duncan, who is in jail for shooting Bruce Head. Both attorneys went to the jail yesterday morning and had an hour's conference with their client. No application will be made for the release of Dr. Duncan on bail for several days. Head continues to improve.

Vote next Tuesday for good government. Vote against the rings, cabals, business interest deals and the whole system of public office for private profit. Vote the Citizens ticket. Advt.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

KAISER LIKES THE Y. M. C. A.

Emperor William Intends to Promote the Movement in Fatherland.

BRITISH SNUB GERMANY

London Foreign Office Treats Coldly Every Diplomatic Suggestion by Count Wolff-Metternich.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BERLIN, Nov. 1.—Emperor William today received James Stokes of New York in audience at the Potsdam palace. Mr. Stokes, who is well known in connection with the great interest which he takes in the Young Men's Christian association in European countries, thanked his majesty for telegram which the latter sent to the International Young Men's Christian association conference at Boston in 1901, and explained the methods and aspirations of the association.

The emperor talked earnestly about the movement and said he intended to promote it in Germany. His majesty also referred to his respect for President Roosevelt and alluded to Mayor Low's difficult task in New York.

Emperor William will meet no fewer than eight English cabinet ministers at King Edward's house party at Sandringham, and among them will be Colonial Secretary Chamberlain. When Count Wolff-Metternich, the German ambassador in London, was here in August he told the British ambassador, Sir Frank C. Lascelles, that the state of English opinion toward Germany troubled him, and he expressed regret at the fact that the British foreign office apparently felt toward the German government as coldly as did the English public.

Always Opposed to Germany.

The count added that the British foreign office absolutely would not lift a finger to co-operate with German diplomacy. In any part of the world anything Germany suggested was treated with indifference and German policy was looked upon without confidence.

Ambassador Lascelles replied that if such was the count's experience, he, too, regretted it. But what could the British ministers think when one of them was treated as Mr. Chamberlain had been treated? Emperor William, during his visit to England two years ago, talked over with Mr. Chamberlain the desirability of a frank understanding between the United States, Great Britain and Germany, regarding common action abroad where their interests were in common or where a single power alone was interested. Mr. Chamberlain approved the idea, and his Anglo-Germano-American speech followed. Chancellor Von Buelow repudiated the whole thing and made Mr. Chamberlain in some degree ridiculous.

The conversation of which the foregoing is the substance was repeated by Count Wolff-Metternich to one or two of his diplomatic associates and obtained a limited circulation. His descriptions to Emperor William of British hostility are supposed to have contributed toward the arrangement of his majesty's present visit to England.

Bernhardt's Profits Small.

Sara Bernhardt will finish her Berlin engagement Sunday evening. Though the tickets sold at high premiums and she had abundant applause, her engagement has not been the success expected. The critics were rather hostile, and especially in the case of "Hamlet." The negotiations for the actress' appearance at Dresden and Leipsic have been dropped, owing to a disagreement about the terms. After playing at Hamburg Mme. Bernhardt will return here for a performance for the benefit of the German and French consumption-cure establishments. The proceeds will be divided equally between them.

Mme. Bernhardt's playing in Germany has recalled the ruin of Baron Von Magnus through a dinner given in honor of the actress at Copenhagen. The baron, who was German minister to Denmark, and most of the other members of the diplomatic corps were present and various toasts were drunk. The baron politely suggested that they drink to France. "Yes," cried Mme. Bernhardt, "we drink to France; but to all France—to Alsace and Loraine." The baron drank the toast. Prince Bismarck dismissed him and the baron died in an asylum for the insane.

An inefficient detective force encourages burglars and thieves to operate in Pittsburgh and Allegheny. The ring fills all places with ward heelers. Remedy: Vote the Citizens ticket from top to bottom. Advt.

NEW SUBMARINE BOAT.

Protector Is Launched at Bridgeport, Conn.—Designed for Harbor Defense.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN., Nov. 1.—The Lake submarine torpedo boat Protector was successfully launched here today. The Protector is designed for harbor defence. She is 60 feet long, 11 feet beam and has a displacement of 65 tons submerged.

Her motive power is electricity when submerged and gasoline when cruising awash.

A trap door in her bow will enable a diver to leave the boat for the purpose of cutting cables or mine connections.

If you don't approve of the "hold-up" policy, you know how to put an end to it. Vote the Citizens ticket. Advt.

Alfred Moseley Arrives.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Alfred Moseley arrived today on the steamship Campania. He said that the members of the commission which he is bringing from England to study the relations of capital and labor in the United States would all reach this country in a few days. A number of English journalists came on the Campania to report the investigation.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IN DIET

At the Battle Creek Sanitarium Food Laboratory researches in dietetics have been conducted for over a quarter of a century by skilful physicians and chemists, including very extensive experiments made on animals and human beings. One of the most interesting discoveries is the importance of dextrinizing the starch of foods as a means of preventing and curing indigestion, especially acidity, gastric catarrh, constipation, brain fag, rickets in children, weak muscles in adults. As a result of thousands of experiments a new choice food has been produced called Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey, which is thoroughly dextrinized and actually prevents and cures these maladies. This sweet, toothsome food may be eaten moist or dry. Know the genuine by a picture of the Battle Creek Sanitarium on the package.

GLASSES
Made for Your Eyes.
Easy on Eyes, Nose and Nerves.
DR. LITTLE,
532 Frick Building.

KITTEN IN ROLE OF UGLY DUCKLING.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—(Copyright.)—Some time ago Lord Decies, late at night, found a starving kitten. It was a poor, miserable little thing, thin as a shadow, and wearing hardly any hair. Lord Decies took pity on the little mewing mite, brought it into the house, had it cleaned and took care of it. Soon it grew into a lovely chinchilla with a perfect coat. It was exhibited by Lady Decies at this week's cat show at the Crystal palace and took first prize in its class.

KING SHORT OF MONEY SKIPS CONTRIBUTION

Bishop of London Compelled to Take Promise to Send Around Small Change.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Nov. 1.—It is pretty well understood that it is etiquette—or at all events custom—for royal personages to go through the world with empty pockets. No doubt occasions upon which monarchs require to handle ready cash are rare but obviously a purse sometimes would be a useful resource.

A curious instance occurred at the Thanksgiving service in St. Paul's last Sunday, when the king and queen could not, to use a very expressive phrase, raise a coin between them. Instead of contributing to the offertory, his majesty was compelled to explain the situation to the bishop of London, Dr. Wlamington Ingram.

The bishop evidently believed that the nakedness of the land was only temporary, and made a tactful suggestion, to which the king responded by promising to send something during the week.

The nomination of Pennypacker was a victory for reform in the party. Republicans will extend the purification to local politics by voting the Citizens ticket. Advt.

PRICE BALANCE WHEEL.

Steel Combine Uses Its Influence Against Both Raising and Cutting of Quotations.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Statements have been made from time to time by officials of the United States Steel Corporation in regard to the reductions in the prices of sheets, tin plate, steel and wire nails and tubing, all of which have been more or less divergent. Today ex-Judge E. H. Gary, chairman of the executive committee, when asked if the company contemplates a reduction of any of its output, replied:

"The policy of our corporation is to maintain reasonable and steady prices. We use our influence against an increase in prices, and also against a decrease in prices, if those which obtain are fair and reasonable. If competitors in any locality and concerning any commodity cut prices in order to secure an advantage, our people immediately inquire carefully into all the facts. If there is justification for the decrease in prices, our people promptly meet the conditions, and all our customers are treated alike. We desire and seek the friendship of our competitors, but look, first, to the protection of our customers.

"We have on our books about 5,000,000 tons of unfilled orders and are booking weekly as much or more than we manufacture and ship."

Put in a new broom to sweep the county offices clean. Vote the Citizens ticket. Advt.

Accident to Halloween Party.

The steep grade in the road at Ben Avon, where an Allegheny young woman lost her life in a runaway about two months ago, was the scene of a similar accident early yesterday morning, in which four young people were injured. While returning from a Halloween celebration, about 2 o'clock in the morning, in a hay wagon, the horses became frightened and upset the wagon, throwing the occupants out. Thomas Glea, 18 years old, had his right arm broken, and his sister, Anna, 16 years old, had her back badly injured. Thomas Morris, 20 years old, had his right hand crushed and is internally injured, and Jacob Hotlar, 19 years old, had his left arm broken and was otherwise bruised. All are of Emsworth.

See that you are qualified and cast your ballot for honest government. Advt.

Special Services Held.

All Saints' Day was observed in the Roman Catholic and Protestant Episcopal churches yesterday, with special services. In the Catholic churches high mass was celebrated, and in the Episcopal the day was observed with a prayer service and sermon.

Wadsworth Still Free.

Sergeant Arthur I. Wadsworth of the Eighteenth regiment has not yet been arrested by civil authorities from Shenandoah, and is still doing guard duty in the armory. Col. Rutledge of the Eighteenth proposes to keep Wadsworth employed as long as possible, to prevent the civil authorities arresting him.

Don't be alarmed at any bluffs of the ring about your right to vote. Advt.

RAISING OF THE DEAD STICKS THE BISHOP

Says Miracles Were Probably Only Curing of Swooning or Hysteria.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Nov. 1.—The Very Rev. W. H. Fremantle, D. D., the distinguished dean of Ripon, has stirred up a tumult in Church of England circles by publicly stating that he declines to accept statements made in two of the gospels of the New Testament.

In addressing a meeting of the Churchmen's union on "Natural Christianity," he said the birth of Christ from a virgin ought to be left out of account, because apart from the first two chapters of St. Matthew and the first two of St. Luke, the virgin birth is absolutely non-existent.

The next point to which the dean directed attention was the miracle. He asked whether it was irreverent to believe that Christ Himself made a distinction between what modern science would have recognized as death and forms of swooning and hysteria, and that when He bade His disciples heal the sick and raise the dead, He was speaking of what would be accepted as possible by scientific men of today.

As to the resurrection, the dean could not look upon it as a violation of natural law. The preaching of the resurrection in later times was as a spiritual existence.

Good government is a blessing. It will never be had in Allegheny county while a vestige of the old machine party remains. Aid the movement for good government by electing the Citizens county ticket. Advt.

MUSIC

The usual free organ recital in Carnegie Music Hall, Schenley Park, will be given today at 4 o'clock by E. J. Napier. Mr. Napier, at the request of the committee on music hall of Carnegie Institute, is substituting for Edwin H. Lemare, who returns to his post for the recitals of November 8 and 9. The fine program Mr. Napier has prepared is noted herewith in full:

ORGAN COMPOSITIONS.

Marche Triomphale	Archer
Prelude and Fugue (C minor)	Bach
"In Paradisum"	Dubois
Offertoire (in style of Wely)	Faulkes
Intermission.	

TRANSCRIPTIONS BY EDWARD J. NAPIER.

Selection ("Faust")	Gounod
Prayer and Barcarolle ("L'Etoile du Nord")	Meyerbeer
Paraphrase, "Lorelei"	Negvadba
Overture, "Zampa"	Herold

The weeks of busy preliminaries for the eighth season of the Pittsburgh orchestra are at an end, the first concerts occurring Founder's day evening, November 6, and Saturday afternoon, November 8. Not only has Mr. Herbert a fine orchestra, but they begin the season with the benefit of a greater number of weeks together during the interval of a year than has been the case before. Such few changes as have been made in the personnel of the players will serve to enrich the ensemble.

Mr. Herbert returns to Pittsburgh enthusiastic to take up the work. His opening program is most attractive, the important work—Beethoven's Fifth symphony—being one of the most generally admired classic compositions in this form. Other purely orchestral numbers are a suite by Massenet in four movements, very picturesque and characteristic, and the gorgeous overture "1812" by Tschaikowsky.

The soloist is Miss Mary Munchoff, soprano, an American singer who is making her first serious concert tour of this country. During a term of years in Europe, Miss Munchoff has been the special guest of leading concerts under such conductors as Arthur Nikisch and Felix Weingartner.

Programs for November 6 and 8:

Symphony, C minor No. 5	Beethoven
Aria, from "The Pearl of Brazil"	David
Suite, Scenes Alsaciennes	Massenet
Sunday Morning.	
At the Tavern.	
Under the Lindens.	
Sunday Evening.	

Songs with orchestra:

a. Solvejg's Song	Grieg
b. "Angiolina"	Ducondray
Nightingale Song	Gabriel-Marie
Overture, "1812"	Tschaikowsky

The following is the list of guarantors for the season of 1902-03:

D. H. Hostetter, H. C. Frick, John E. Jackson, William McConway, J. B. Shea, Reuben Miller, E. M. Ferguson, John G. Holmes, C. L. Magee (in memoriam), William Flinn, R. B. Mellon, J. H. Reed, A. W. Mellon, George I. Whitney, L. C. Phipps, J. M. Schoonmaker, Harvey L. Childs, Frank F. Nicola, E. H. Jennings, Emil Winter, A. M. Byers (in memoriam), Wallace H. Rowe, P. P. P. Lovejoy, William M. Hall, H. C. Fownes, Harmar D. Denny, D. M. Clemson, W. E. Corey, Robert C. Hall, J. I. Buchanan, W. L. Mellon, E. H. Utley, J. S. Pew, John Eaton, W. C. McClausland, P. L. Robbins, Robert Pitcairn, George Westinghouse, W. N. Frew, George M. Laughlin, S. S. Marvin, James H. Lockhart, Edward A. Woods, James R. Mellon, J. M. Guffey, H. K. Porter, George Lauder, J. M. Schoonmaker, Alexander E. Maxwell, T. Thaw, Henry W. Oliver, Lawrence Dilworth, C. C. Mellor, W. P. Snyder, James S. Hamilton, Frank Moore, Nathaniel Holmes, A. E. W. Painter, James H. Park, E. J. Hearne, Wilson A. Shaw, Alan Barnsfield, J. R. Foley, Robert DuPuy, Samuel Hamilton, W. H. Schoen, James E. Oliver, George T. Oliver, Dunbar Horne, W. I. Martin, John Moorhead, Jr., Grant McCargo, H. P. Ingersoll, R. H. Bigger, R. J. Heinz, the Art society.

The orchestral committee—J. B. Shea chairman, William McConway, J. I. Buchanan, James H. Park, Edwin Z. Smith.

George H. Wilson, manager.

Harry Lee Cornwall, organist of St. Peter's Episcopal church, will give the fifth recital of the Sunday evening series this evening at 7:15. The program will include: Consolation, Fr. Liszt, "Litany," Schubert prelude, Chopin, Cavatina, Raff and Adoremus, by Ravina.

Keeping down the millage by resorting to extravagant valuations is a ring trick. Vast sums of the people's money are being spent for inferior service just the same. When the Citizens party candidates are in office the taxpayers will get full value for the taxes. Advt.

ADMIRAL CASEY LETS UP.

Situation So Improved That He Permits Use of Railroad.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Rear Admiral Casey, U. S. N., is permitting the transportation of Colombian government troops on the Panama railroad. If the situation continues to improve, it is thought Rear Admiral Casey will soon be ordered northward again. This telegram, received from Rear Admiral Casey, clearly indicates the revolution is failing:

"Government reinforcements have arrived at Colon from Barranquilla. Have authorized transportation of government troops on special separate train not under our guards. No insurgents seen on line for two days."

DON'T BE TOO FA
Don't ruin your stomach with a lot of less drugs and patent medicines. Send to F. J. Kellogg, 1207 W. Main st., Battle C Michigan, for a free trial package of a tr ment that will reduce your weight to nor without diet or drugs. The treatment is perfectly safe, natural and scientific. It t off the big stomach, gives the heart freedo enables the lungs to expand naturally, and will feel a hundred times better the first d you try this wonderful home treatment.

DANDERINE

The Most Invigorating HAIR TONIC in the World.

If you want your Hair to grow THICK and LONG

DANDERINE

is the remedy you will be obliged to use.

We have a standing offer to wager $1,000 that it is the only HAIR TONIC on the market to-day that will Positively Stop and Cure Falling Hair and make

HAIR GROW

She Started with a 25c. Bottle

Average growth, 1¼ in. per month for 20 consecutive months.

By permission we herewith reproduce photograph of Miss Sarah MacComb, a lady who has lived in Chicago all her life and is well known in the city, especially on the South Side. Her hair before she commenced the use of Danderine would not reach below her waist, while now it touches the floor when she stands erect. This remarkable growth is the result of using Danderine, the grandest of all hair and scalp tonics, regularly as a dressing.

It Gave Her Hair New Life

and will do the same for you if you give it a fair trial. Danderine puts new life and vigor in both the hair and scalp. It makes the hair fluffy, silky, and there seems to be no limit to the growth it will produce. There is no other that can be compared to it, as it is founded on new ideas altogether

TO THE PUBLIC!

By request of Miss MacComb, we reproduce the following letter.

KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:—I am having so many inquiries regarding the ad. that you are now running, showing my picture, that I am sending you this letter for the benefit of the public that you may reproduce it, and I will state under oath if you so desire that I used Danderine for twenty consecutive months and the average growth of my hair was one and one-fourth inches per month, making a total of twenty-five inches in twenty months. You are at liberty to use this letter underneath my picture, and by so doing will save me the trouble of answering the large number of inquiries which I am receiving daily. Sincerely,

Chicago, Feb. 9th, 1901. Sarah MacComb

FREE To show how quickly it acts in all disorders of the hair and scalp, such as hair falling, stagnated growth, etc., we will send a large sample free by return mail to any one who sends us this advertisement with their name and address and 10 cents in silver or stamps to pay postage. (At all druggists in three sizes 25c., 50c. and $1.00.)

KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., CHICAGO.

FOR SALE AND GUARANTEED BY MAYS 400-406 MARKET ST. THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG, PA.

60% ADVANCE

IN LESS THAN 60 DAYS.

On Saturday, Nov. 15th

THE STOCK OF THE

PITTSBURGH CONSOLIDATED

M., M. & T. CO.

will advance 33%, making the selling price after that date 40 Cents per share, being a total Advance in this stock of 60% in less than 60 Days, and we can Positively assure you that a 3d Advance of at least 25% will be made in the near future. As the outlook for this "Great Property" which is controlled and managed by Pittsburgh Bankers and Business Men is growing brighter with every day's development work done, and you make no mistake in buying This Stock at the present low price of 30 Cents per share, as without doubt it will sell for at least One Dollar inside of A Year.

Write for Booklet and learn all about the company and the "Pillar of Financial Strength" behind it and then send in your subscriptions at once before the

ADVANCE

OFFICES—BANK FOR SAVINGS BUILDING
Cor. Fourth Avenue and Smithfield Street
PITTSBURGH, PA.

PITTSBURGH HARNESS SUPPLY CO.

HORSE OWNERS READ THIS.
PITTSBURGH HARNESS SUPPLY CO.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

On November 3d We Begin Our Annual Inventory, and During the Coming Week We Offer Many Inducements in Horse Equipments

At exceptionally low prices; this means on any and all goods; Harness of all kinds, Horse Blankets and Robes. We have too many Blankets and Robes and they must go if low prices will move them. Don't miss this sale if you need anything in horse furnishing. It will pay you to give us a call.

PITTSBURGH HARNESS SUPPLY CO.,
137 SEVENTH STREET.

PITTSBURGH HARNESS SUPPLY CO.

ATTISON GETS ANOTHER BLOW

erman Voters of Western Pennsylvania Are Out Against Him.

EFIED THEIR WISHES

s Record as Governor Is Obnoxious to Them, and Telling Points Against It Are Made by German-American Alliance.

The German vote of Western Pennsylnia will be cast solidly for Judge Penacker for governor. Ex-Gov. Pattiade himself extremely unpopular h the German element during his for- administrations, and it was all along eded as certain that he would get Democratic votes from that part of state's citizenship.

t was only recently, however, that the ermans thought he had a possible show winning, and they promptly launched organized effort to aid Judge Pennyacker. The German-American alliance Pennsylvania, in whose western ranch are numbered 12,000 members, has ome out squarely against Pattison in following statement, which means t at least 50,000 otherwise doubtful es will be cast against him:

A Strong Document.

As you are well aware, the German-Americ Alliance of Pennsylvania was organized bono publico, and is strictly nonpartis. Its western branch, with headquarin Pittsburg, has upwards of 12,000 embers, all of whom are voters residing in the western part of this state, and, as such, should be reckoned with regarding local or state issues. It is true that the Germans-Americans of Western Pennsylvania have hitherto not been sufficiently regarded by the various political parties, since they had never presented a united front for the purpose of gaining proper recognition. Accordingly, the German-American citizens have organized in order to exercise such consideration as will enable them to become a more prominent factor in promoting the welfare of this commonwealth.

Pattison's Record Known.

On Tuesday, November 4, next, two candidates for the office of governor will appear before the highest tribunal in the state, viz.: before the people. In compliance with our constitution, we do not respond in the cause of any political party, but merely submit to the German-American voters of Western Pennsylvania such information as we have gathered concerning the record of said candidates for governor, with special reference, to each other's attitude, both past and present, to questions of vital importance.

Mr. Robert E. Pattison, the Democratic nominee, was twice before elected governor of this state on the Democratic ticket, viz., in 1882 and 1890, serving altogether eight years. During this period of public service, his record is before us, an open book, before us. Since his nomination last summer he has, on several occasions, publicly stated that he had no reason to regret any of his actions as governor of Pennsylvania, and would, if re-elected, pursue the same policy as heretofore.

Against German Interests.

Now you, as voters of Western Pennsylvania, are asked to decide for yourselves, whether or not the following actions of Mr. Pattison, in the capacity of governor of this state, meet with your approval:

Firstly—He vetoed a mechanics' lien law opposed for the benefit of the laboring classes.

Secondly—He vetoed an educational bill.

Thirdly—He vetoed a physical culture bill opposed by the German-American Turners of Pennsylvania.

Fourthly—He signed a bill making it lawful for the anthracite coal magnates to combine in Pennsylvania, thereby aiding said magnates in their attempts at crushing organized labor, notwithstanding the fact that labor organizations had requested him not to sign said measure, and that at this same time a bill of the same purport was vetoed by the governor of another state.

Ballot Reform a Sham.

Fifthly—Though he is now posing as a ballot reformer, it was he who signed the Baker ballot law, the very measure which he considers so corrupt. As a true ballot reformer (?) he should have vetoed it.

Sixthly—During the great Homestead riots of 1892, in which many of our German-American citizens were engaged, Governor Pattison betrayed labor organizations and assisted the Carnegie Company in crushing the labor union at their works. On this, as well as on all other occasions, he clearly demonstrated that his sympathies were with the silk stocking Democracy and not with the great mass of the laboring classes, the bone and sinew of our community.

Seventhly—An old law is on the statute books of this state, passed in 1855, making it a penality for a violation of the Sunday laws and fines more severe in Allegheny county than in the remainder of the state. We venture to say that the breaking of Sunday is no graver offense in Allegheny county than it is committed in any other county in the state. In 1892 the people of Allegheny county had a representative of theirs introduce a bill to the legislature proposing an amendment of said special act, whereby our county, with reference to the Sunday question, would be put on an equality with the remainder of the state.

Broke His Promises.

Mr. Pattison, being governor at the time, promised to sign such a bill if it were passed by the legislature. When, however, the measure had passed both houses and was presented to him for his signature, Mr. Pattison, in utter disregard of his repeated promises to the contrary, insulted and outraged the people of Allegheny county and vetoed said bill. When subsequently asked about the matter, he publicly stated that if the legislature would present to him a bill making it penality for a violation of the Sunday law as severe throughout the state as it was in Allegheny county, he would be only too willing to sign it. Thus showing himself a coward and a man of deceptive character.

With reference to the other candidate for governor, ex-Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker, we have the following information to submit:

Firstly—He is not a politician.

Secondly—During his long term of service as judge on the bench of common pleas court of Philadelphia county, Mr. Pennypacker proved himself not only to be of spotless character, fair and upright in all his dealings, but also as a man of profound scholarship and originality of thought.

Pennypacker a Pennsylvanian.

Thirdly—While Mr. Pattison comes from another state, Mr. Pennypacker was born in Pennsylvania and is descended from an old, reputable German family.

There are still other candidates for governor running at large, but as they have practically no prospect of being elected, we pass over them in silence.

The executive committee of the German-American alliance, in submitting the above facts to you, asks that you give this matter a fair and impartial consideration, thus enabling yourselves to vote in a manner conducive to the best interests of the German-American citizens of this state, in no other manner than this can the German-American citizens of Pennsylvania secure for themselves favorable legislation in the future and frustrate all narrow-minded attempts at disrupting our clubs and societies out of existence.

Fear for the Future.

In conclusion, we call your attention to a few bills that were pending before the last legislature of this state, and in all probability will be submitted to the coming legislature. Judging from Mr. Pattison's past record, we feel assured that he would, if asked, sign those measures. The aforesaid bills are the "anti-club bill," and the "local option bill," both of which are extremely objectionable to us. On the other hand, a further attempt will be made to so amend certain legislation now antiquated and infringing on the rights of the individual, that it may conform to the needs of the present age. Yet Mr. Pattison's past record has thoroughly convinced us that he would as governor of this state, vote any bill designed to emancipate us from antiquated ideas.

Respectfully submitted,

FRITZ EILERS, Secretary.

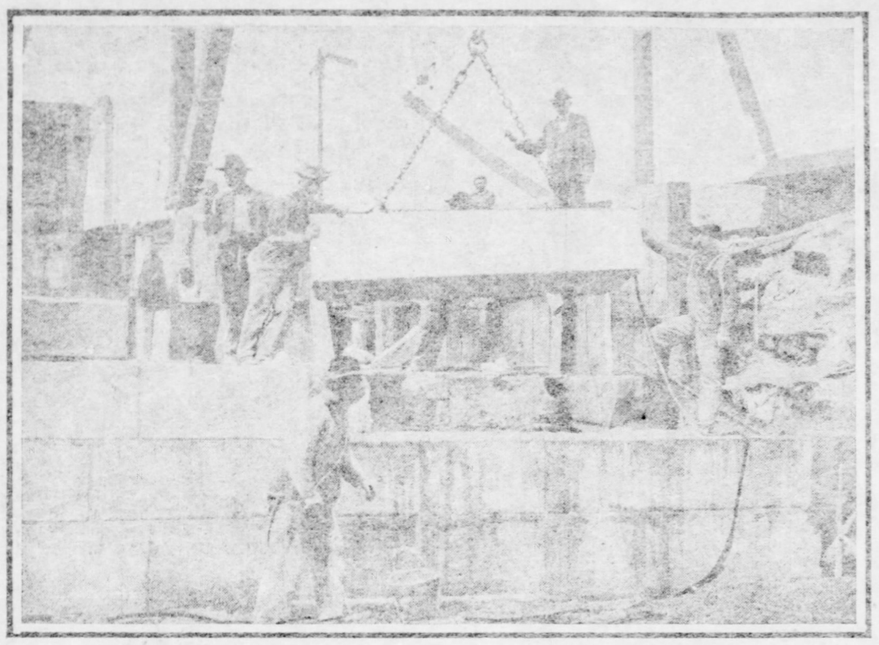
Beside Secretary Eilers, the officers of the western branch are, Charles Ehlers, Allegheny, chairman; J. E. Dykman, Pittsburgh, vice chairman; directors, H. Bloedel and Carl Seideneck, Allegheny, George Falkenstein, McKeesport.

The macadamized roads in Allegheny county have been badly constructed and are costly in repairs because the ring has shown favoritism to the contractors. Vote the Citizens ticket for genuine good roads. Advt.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
Best heat indicator, for coal or gas. Baking easy and perfect. C. Bartlett Co., 662-664 Liberty st.

Hotel Victoria for lunch, 50c; $2.50.

MASSIVENESS CHARACTERIZES ALL THE WORK THE PENNSYLVANIA IS DOING IN ELEVATING TRACKS.



This illustration shows the work of erecting a stone abutment for the overhead bridge at Lacock street, Allegheny, which is to be a part of the system of elevated tracks for the Ft. Wayne road. It will be noted that the work is of a most substantial character. It is this feature that will make the great improvement specially notable.

RAPID GROWTH FOR NEW TOWN

Many Manufacturing Concerns Will Locate at West Masontown.

PLANTS EMPLOY 1,500

Manufacturing Company of Pittsburgh, Capital $1,000,000, Will Have Mills in Operation Next Spring—Others to Follow.

A new town site, to be called West Masontown, was laid out last week in the heart of the coke belt in Fayette county. It adjoins the old borough of Masontown and is on the Redstone branch of the Pennsylvania railroad. The new town has been made possible by the Manufacturing Company of Pittsburgh and the Masontown Land and Improvement Company.

The former company will have a capital of $1,000,000. The incorporators are T. C. Edwards, president and general manager of the Edwards Perfection Sad Iron Company of Buffalo; A. E. Anderson, president of the Audit Company of Pittsburg; J. B. Flint, president of the Flint, Erving & Stoner Lumber Company; J. Watson Stewart, secretary and treasurer of the Conemaugh Gas Company, and Prof. George W. Kratz, principal of the Franklin school of Pittsburgh.

The company proposes to move the Edwards plants from Buffalo and Altoona to West Masontown, and manufacture sad irons, gas stoves and gas burners for manufacturing and power purposes. It is claimed that the Edwards process, to be used in the burners, saves 85 per cent of the heat wasted in the ordinary burner in combustion.

Other Concerns Proposed.

The promotors also have in contemplation the formation of the Pittsburgh Carbide Company, with a capital of $5,000,000, the West Masontown Brick Company, capitalized at $2,500,000, a company to manufacture fire clay and silica burners, and a company to do wood working and nickel plating. The plants of the parent company will cost $500,000 and will be built next spring. At least 1,500 men will be employed and the plant will require 250 tons of pig iron weekly.

The West Masontown Land and Improvement Company, of which W. I. Crawford of Masontown is president, now owns and controls 275 acres of land and has optioned 445 acres more. Of this amount 53 acres, having a frontage of three-fourths of a mile along the Monongahela river, has been reserved for the manufacturing sites. The remainder has been plotted and will be offered for residence sites at an ox-roast lot sale November 11. The property is being handled by the Union Realty Company of this city.

Improvements to Be Rapid.

The land company will build a hotel next year to cost $100,000, and 20 houses at a cost of $3,000 each. It is also promoting the German Township Water Company, which will build a water works to cost $50,000.

The Pennsylvania and the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroads have arranged to build a new line, the Monongahela River railroad, from Brownsville to Masontown, which will pass through the new town. The land for manufacturing sites also has the advantage of an excellent river landing. Within three miles of West Masontown there are now employed over 6,500 men, and it is expected that the new companies, by utilizing the large deposits of coal, natural gas, sandstone, limestone, brick, fire and potters' clay and glass sand, that are found in the vicinity, will make a nucleus for a thriving town in a few months.

By voting the straight Citizens ticket voters will have the satisfaction of striking down both Republican and Democratic ringsters. Advt.

HAY CHAPEL DEDICATED.

Gift From Secretary of State to Westminster School in Memory of His Son.

SIMSBURY, CONN., Nov. 1.—Secretary of State John Hay and Mrs. Hay today attended a service in dedication of the Hay memorial chapel given by them to Westminster school of this place in memory of their son, the late Adelbert Stone Hay, formerly United States consul at Pretoria, whose death resulted from a fall from a hotel window in New Haven in June, 1901.

The principal address was given by the Rev. Dr. Hiram C. Hayden of Cleveland, O. The formal ceremony of dedication was performed by Bishop Brewstear of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Connecticut.

Don't attempt to cut your ticket. Advt.

COAL ROADS ATTACKED FOR EXCESSIVE RATES

Alleged That They Charge More for Carrying Anthracite Than Bituminous.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Chairman Martin B. Knapp and Commissioner J. D. Yeomans of the interstate commerce commission held a brief session today and heard a statement of the charges Lawyer Clarence D. Shearn said he desired to present against the anthracite coal-carrying roads.

The lawyer asserted that the roads were violating the interstate commerce laws.

Mr. Shearn said he represented prominent citizens of New York, Boston, Washington and other cities. He said the roads were charging from two and a half to three times as much for hauling anthracite as soft coal; that he was prepared to prove the existence between the roads of an agreement to regulate the tonnage, and that this practically was an agreement for equitable division of profit.

It was agreed that Mr. Shearn should present his formal petition to the commission in Washington next Monday.

Business administration of public affairs cannot be secured by electing political hacks to public office. There are none of that kind on the Citizens ticket. They are all reputable citizens with business training. Advt.

WILL HOLD UP PAYROLLS.

Evidence Before Salary Revision Committee Induces Controller Larkin to Investigate.

Controller Larkin announced yesterday that he had taken cognizance of the facts developed at the recent hearing by the salary revision committee, and would hold up the payrolls of the bureaus of police, fire, electricity and detectives.

The action of the controller is taken upon the charges and information that the payrolls of these bureaus are padded and that some of the employes owe their position to political influence, without giving the city adequate service. The city veterinarians, who testified that they were doing work for the Filians and other concerns, besides drawing their pay from the city, are on the list which the controller proposes to hold up.

The statements of Superintendent Demmel that politics influenced appointments in the bureau of detectives has induced the controller to make an investigation into this branch. The reform leaders claim that the controller has authority to refuse to pay city employes who acknowledge that they are drawing fat salaries from private positions, as they are expected to give their entire time to the city.

Deals on the basis of "Mutual political and business interests" are the Flinn ring specialty. Vote for the public interests, which is yours, and elect the Citizens party candidates. Advt.

KNIGHTS OPEN SEASON.

Dr. John Talbot Smith Begins Lecture Course Tomorrow.

The Rev. Dr. John Talbot Smith will be in Pittsburgh tomorrow to lecture at Carnegie music hall under the auspices of the Greater Pittsburgh Knights of Columbus, as the first of a series of six popular lectures or entertainments. Over 1,000 season tickets have been subscribed for.

Among the books written by Dr. Smith are: "A Baltimore Marriage," "Saranac," "A Woman of Culture," "Solitary Island," "His Honor, the Mayor," and "The Four Sons of Jael." His lecture subject will be "The Popular Play." The second entertainment will be given December 9. In addition to Dr. Adams, Pittsburghers will be given an opportunity of hearing Rev. Father E. P. Graham of Cleveland, and Rev. Father Emmet Kelly, a noted army chaplain.

Remember how the jury wheel has been filled in the ring interest. That is poison at the fountain-head of justice. Vote the Citizens ticket for jury reform. Advt.

WILLIAMS A FUGITIVE.

Fails to Answer When Masonic Temple Tax Case Is Called.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—When the alleged bribery cases in connection with the Masonic temple tax conspiracy were called this morning before Judge Chetlain, on a motion for a new trial, Capt. Edward Williams was not in court and his whereabouts was unknown.

His bonds, amounting to $12,500, were declared forfeited, and fugitive warrants were issued for his arrest.

The macadamized roads in Allegheny county have been badly constructed and are costly in repairs because the ring has shown favoritism to the contractors. Vote the Citizens ticket for genuine good roads. Advt.

GET A RICH VEIN OF MANGANESE

Most Notable Find in Mineral History of the Country in Virginia.

ARRANGE DEVELOPMENT

M. J. Dain Heads Syndicate Which Will Bring Out Ore at Rate of 50 Tons a Day—Boon to Pittsburgh.

What is regarded as the most notable find of manganese ore in the mineral history of the United States, is to be developed by a syndicate of Pittsburgh capitalists in old Virginia, near Lynchburg. It is a continuous vein of sufficient bulk to warrant the experts to plan its development at the rate of 50 tons a day.

From time to time in years past there have been discovered in Virginia pockets of manganese ore, which have been developed and soon exhausted. But neither there nor anywhere else in the United States has there been discovered in continuous vein a true manganese ore, or manganese not heavy in phosphorus, iron and other elements, destroying its commercial value. All discoveries of manganese of sufficient trade value to warrant its mining have been in pockets, which have soon been worked out. This is the case where manganese has been found in the western mining belt.

The Virginia find will be one of importance to the Pittsburgh industrial community, which for its necessary supply in the manufacture of steel and glass, looks mostly to the ore that is imported. The Carnegie Steel Company now gets its manganese ore from as far away as Asia, but most of it from Turkey and Greece.

Some of the ore mined in British Columbia and South America and Cuba is also brought here for the big steel interests, but not in the amounts that it comes from Europe and Asia.

The syndicate which will develope the Virginia property is composed of M. J. Dain, the Pittsburgh investment broker; George B. Collins of New York, who is now a heavy owner in mining operations in the west; George F. McDonald, the Sixth street confectioner of Pittsburgh; D. W. Myers and Henry Derner of Lynchburg, Va.

Mr. Dain returned to Pittsburgh yesterday from Lynchburg, where he closed the deal for the new syndicate, which will take up the development of the property, covering 453 acres. The vein crops out on the surface and extends down to a depth of 1,500 feet at an angle of 45 degrees. A shaft opening for the mining operation will be sunk at once. Arrangements have been made for the immediate erection of 10 grinding mills and a gravity railroad to connect with the line of the Chesapeake & Ohio one and three-quarter miles away.

Test drilling has defined the ore body. Banks & Rickets, famous metallurgical chemists of New York, have made an analysis of the ore as showing manganese, 54 per cent; silica, 2½ per cent; iron, 25-100 per cent; phosphorus, 5-100 per cent; sulphur, 3-100 per cent. The syndicate will develop the property as a close corporation, to be known as the Virginia Manganese Company, with $150,000 capital.

Would you stop the further inflation of unnecessary expenses of the county, vote the entire Citizens party ticket. Advt.

WILL COST STATE ABOUT $3,000,000

The Protection of Anthracite Mines Puts a Heavy Burden on the Treasury.

The protection of the anthracite mines will cost the state at least $3,000,000. The Eighth and Twelfth regiments, as well as the City Troop and Light Battery C, were in the field for nearly 100 days. For weeks before the arbitration commission was selected by President Roosevelt, the entire division of the national guard was put on duty in the anthracite coal country by orders of the commander-in-chief. The division consists of four troops of cavalry, three batteries of artillery and 12 regiments of infantry. With the exception of the state naval battalion, the guard was on duty ranging from 100 to 25 days.

While it cannot yet be stated with certainty what the cost to the state will be, as troops are still in the field, it will go well up into the single column millions.

The pay rolls of the Eighteenth for 23 days' service at Shenandoah have been forwarded to the adjutant general's office in Harrisburg, and the men will receive their pay before the close of the present week. The rolls average about $2,000 per company, and as the regiment is composed of 12 companies, the total pay, including the field and staff, will amount to about $30,000. The expense to the state for the service of this one regiment for its tour of duty in the anthracite coal country, including railroad fare, forage and commissary stores, will be about $100,000.

Good government is a blessing. It will never be had in Allegheny county while a vestige of the old machine party remains. Aid the movement for good government by electing the Citizens county ticket. Advt.

TO ENTER ATHLETICS.

Andrew Carnegie Naturalists Club Proposes to Put Teams in the Field.

The Andrew Carnegie Naturalists club will take up athletics. They expect to place a football team upon the local gridiron. They will play basket ball and hockey this winter, and next spring hope to be able to meet all comers of their size and age with a crack baseball nine. In addition to this, the young naturalists will do stunts in track athletics.

The club is composed of youths ranging in age from 8 to 18 years. They hold weekly meetings in the lecture room of the Carnegie Institute, and are the especial proteges of Frederick Webster, taxidermist at the institute.

Mr. Webster advised them to make haste slowly in this matter. One of the promoters of the development of brawn, as well as the knowledge of the natural sciences, broke in at this point and made a motion to the effect that athletics should not interfere with the educational work of the club, and that only those in good standing in the various classes should be allowed to take part in the outdoor pastimes. The motion was held over until the next meeting, when an athletic section will be organized.

Keeping down the millage by resorting to extravagant valuations is a ring trick. Vast sums of the people's money are being spent for inferior service just the same. When the Citizens party candidates are in office the taxpayers will get full value for the taxes. Advt.

WOODMEN LOSE CASE.

Verdict of $2,500 for Having Caused Death of Candidate for Membership.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Nov. 1.—Early this morning a circuit court jury brought in a verdict of $2,500 for Mrs. Mary J. Lewis against the Modern Woodmen of America.

Mrs. Lewis sued for $50,000 damages for injuries alleged to have been received by her husband while being initiated into the Coopersville camp of the order last winter.

As a result of these injuries, it is alleged, necrosis set in, which caused his death.

Republicans by voting for Pennypacker and the Citizens ticket will knock out the Flinn ring at both ends of the line. Advt.

MASONIC EVENT OF IMPORTANCE

Leaders of the Order from All Over the Country Coming to Pittsburgh.

GREAT PREPARATIONS

Occasion Is Semi-Centennial of Scottish Rite Bodies of the Northern Masonic Jurisdiction. Plans for Reception.

The semi-centennial reunion of the bodies of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of the northern Masonic jurisdiction, which begins in Pittsburgh November 11, will be one of the greatest Masonic events of many years. The bodies of the Scottish Rite in Pittsburgh are the oldest in Pennsylvania.

The heads of the three Scottish Rite jurisdictions will be here. They are Henry L. Palmer, sovereign grand commander, and James H. Codding, grand secretary general of the northern jurisdiction; Congressman James D. Richardson of Tennessee, sovereign grand commander, and Fred Weber, grand secretary general of the southern jurisdiction; Isaac H. Stearns, sovereign grand commander, and Hugh Murray, grand secretary general of Canada. Among others who will attend will be James J. Buchanan of Pittsburgh, deputy grand commander for Pittsburgh; William Homan, deputy for New York; Brenton D. Babcock of Cleveland, deputy for Ohio, and Charles W. Carter, deputy for Connecticut; John Corson Smith of Chicago, grand minister of state; Robert E. Pattison of Philadelphia, grand marshal general; William D. Mellish of Cincinnati, commander-in-chief of Ohio consistory; Frank W. Martinus of South Bethlehem, commander-in-chief of Bloomsburg consistory; Robert A. Sherris of New Jersey; Walter A. Stevens of Chicago; J. Henry Williams of Philadelphia; Joseph Mayworm and James Findlater of Detroit; ex-Congressman James H. Hopkins of Washington; Thomas M. Darragh of Wheeling; John M. Birch of Wheeling; George Hale of Philadelphia, and B. M. Kinsman of Columbus.

The reunion, beginning on the morning of November 11, will continue on the 12th, 13th and 14th at the Fifth avenue hall. The work will end about noon on the 14th and the afternoon of that day will be largely given up to a social session, at which the distinguished visitors will be introduced to the members.

In the evening the reunion will come to an end with a reception and musical entertainment in Duquesne garden. This feature of the affair is in charge of a committee consisting of Herman Junker, George W. Wilson and Eli Edmundson. The garden passes into their possession this week and they will transform it. The decorative scheme provides for covering the ceiling and walls with smilax and flowers, and the addition of 3,000 electric lamps to those now in the garden.

Toerges orchestra will play in the palm room until 11 o'clock. At 8 o'clock the entertainment on the stage will begin, with Prof. William Staley's orchestra. All the people who take part in this portion of the evening's program are professionals from the east. The program will include an operetta. At 11 o'clock the stage performance will be concluded and Staley's orchestra will go to the palm room, where it will play for several hours. Toerge's orchestra will be taken to the ball room, where there will be dancing.

Refreshments will be served from buffets along both sides of the building.

Miners Are Organizing.

The miners employed at the Bishop mine at Millers run will be organized tomorrow evening, as will the miners at the Cliff mine, on Montour run. On the same evening a local will be organized in the second pool, at Lovedale, by Duncan McDonald of Illinois. The miners at the Bishop mines have sent a request to the officers of the Pittsburgh district that they be organized, saying that every man employed at the mine "was ready to join and accept the obligation."

Axes and clubs at the polls are not on the Citizens party program. But don't's let the ring threat to use them keep you from voting for honest, orderly conduct of public affairs. Advt.

Ready Nov. 12

The Conquest

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and Complexions Like Pearls

WITHOUT THE USE OF EITHER POWDER OR COSMETICS.

"Face powders are things of the past. I still manufacture them," says Mme. A. Ruppert, "but I do not advise their use. They are positively injurious, as they clog the pores and keep the impurities from escaping, besides causing wrinkles, lines, pimples, blotches, etc., and make one look old before their time. Even the most harmless powders are quite seriously injurious."

This is an age of invention and discovery, and wonders never cease. Since I have made the marvelous discovery of "Face Bleach" I must candidly say that I do not sell one box of powder where I sell hundreds of bottles of "Face Bleach." It is a most miraculous remedy for removing spots, roughness, redness, freckles, blotches, pimples blemishes and all afflictions of the skin. It has no equal. It leaves the skin clear, smooth, perfect and spotless as alabaster, bringing back the beautiful glow to the cheeks and producing the freshness and beauty of youth. It stands unrivalled. I receive thousands upon thousands of grateful testimonials as to its marvelous effects. All are delighted with it.

FREE. The most wonderful results are obtained from it when it is used according to my new special directions, in conjunction with my exquisite Egyptian Balm and Almond Oil Complexion Soap, and in order that every reader of this paper may be able to obtain the grandest effects at a moderate cost, I will make to all callers at the below address this week the following offer: One bottle of my wonderful Face Bleach, a trial jar of my superb Egyptian Balm, a bar of my most splendid Almond Oil Complexion Soap, and my book, "How to be Beautiful," all for $2.00.

The price of "Face Bleach" alone is $2.00 per bottle, hence every purchaser gets the other articles absolutely free of charge.

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A Railroad Trip With Lions on the Track

The Uganda Line Through Savage Africa Offers a Novel Sensation to Tourists.

THREE DAYS FROM COAST TO VICTORIA NYANZA

An Army of Laborers and Millions of Money Were Required to Build the 580 Miles of Road Which Reaches 8,300 Feet Above Sea Level.

By EMMA SHAW COLCLEUGH.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

MENGO, UGANDA, Oct. 1.—Even in the days when every second visitor to the Dark Continent found there an untimely grave, African travel seemed to possess an irresistible and indescribable fascination. Now that the British sphere of influence has come to include the center of equatorial Africa, and British energy has spanned with iron rails the many leagues between Victoria Nyanza and the sea, the traveler will—until the country gets too civilized—be privileged to enjoy the unique features, without the many dangers and hardships to which the early visitors were subjected.

In considering this railway—generally known as the Uganda railway—it is interesting to Americans to note that, while Gordon and Sir Samuel Baker exerted an indirect influence in the same direction, it is frequently asserted that the real foundation for European rule in eastern equatorial Africa was laid by Stanley. Sent out by the New York Herald in 1871, to discover if Livingstone was alive, and if so to furnish him with fresh supplies, the stories told about the camp fires when the two men met aroused in Stanley an interest which, after Livingstone died, three years later, found expression in Stanley's determination to complete the work in which his teacher and friend had fallen.

In March, 1875, he started on a cruise around Victoria Nyanza, the funds being furnished by Gordon Bennett and the proprietors of the London Daily Telegraph. This money, we are told, was given him with two-fold purpose, for he was not only anxious to solve several geographical problems, or, as he expressed it, "ready to be, if God willed it, the next martyr to geographical science," but he was still more anxious to ameliorate the lot of the African native, and, with this in view, undertook to investigate and report upon the haunts of the slave raiders and slave traders. The results of this expedition, while important geographically, were of still greater importance politically.

The Pearl of Africa.

As soon as Stanley entered Uganda—the great native kingdom stretching around the lakes (or nyanzas) Victoria Albert and Albert Edward, he found conditions so far superior to those among the African coast tribes that he at once grasped the possibilities of the section, which he termed the "Pearl of Africa." He saw that it could be used as a center for the civilization of the surrounding countries. Reflection, however, soon showed him that, having no great river connecting it with the coast, Uganda could not pay commercially until there were different transportation facilities.

His home letters and his appeals for the country are to European interest in Uganda, a suggestion of opening a route to the interior began to be discussed. Although shocked Stanley and all the early visitors remembered the country by what was called the German route, beginning at the coast opposite Zanzibar, it was learned from Arab traders that there was a much shorter route from Mombasa direct to the eastern shore of Victoria Nyanza.

The German route traversed inhabited country its entire length, but the direct route crossed deserts, considered uninhabitable, and sections where it is said the native rulers had deliberately surrounded their country with an enormous starvation area by destroying villages and inhabitants. This foodless belt repelled all invaders, and was as great a protection to these ebon sovereigns as was the great wall of China to the rulers of the Celestial empire.

In addition to the difficulty of obtaining wood and water, there was another serious obstacle to exploration in the fact that the proposed route led through the country of the Masai—a tribe whose name only was to be dreaded, so great was their reputation for ferocity.

Invaders Turned Back.

The first European to follow the new route was a German naturalist, Dr. G. A. Fischer, who started out in 1882 with a retinue of over 200 porters and servants. Reaching Masailand he traversed something over 100 miles, fighting his way, but was finally forced back, the Masai brandishing some of his porters with red-hot spears and killing others.

Under the patronage of the Royal Geographical Society, Thompson started out the next year with a large caravan—100 powerful to fear direct attack from the Masai—but even he reports: "We had to submit with the meekness and patience of martyrs to every conceivable indignity." By the practice of certain tricks he had gained something of a reputation as a "medicine man." But for this—a strong lever with superstitious natives—advance would have been impossible, and, even with this—as I have been told by several who accompanied him—he was driven almost wild with days of worry and nights of incessant watchfulness.

Even he had to fly when his trade goods were exhausted, and he could no longer "buy off" attack by presents to the chiefs.

The story of these two explorers may be taken as typifying the experiences of many more. No longer ago than 1896 two caravan parties were almost annihilated, but with each expedition into the interior something was added to the gradually accumulating store of knowledge, and finally some daring individual proposed a railway from the East African coast to the shores of Victoria Nyanza.

Discussion followed which resulted in a council of railroad experts and the first reconnoissance survey was commenced late in 1891. Other surveys followed and maps and plans were prepared, but it was not until after the British protectorate was proclaimed, in 1895, that the construction of the line was decided upon.

It was then settled that the government would assume the responsibility of building the road. In December, 1895, the chief engineer, Mr. Whitehouse, arrived at Mombasa with his staff of assistants. A year later actual operations were commenced and last December the inclad Kavirondo natives saw for the first time the iron horse invade a section to which the term "savage Africa" might well be applied.

Tremendous Cost of Road.

Although the estimated cost of the railway was placed at £2,240,000, £3,000,000 was voted at first. To this was shortly added £1,000,000 more, and even this, it is said, will be insufficient. Some refer to the undertaking as the "British Panama," others criticise the great expenditure, and many, with scant knowledge of the difficulties to be overcome, complain that it has taken an unnecessarily long time to complete the work.

All these critics would be effectually silenced could they realize that for the first 250 miles from the coast (the "tsetse fly region") animal transport was impractical and porters had to be used; that there were wide areas where water was only obtainable at long intervals, and bad at that; and, what was perhaps the most difficult problem to face, that most of the laborers had to be imported from India.

Sir Guilford Molesworth, an expert, sent out to investigate the situation, makes this statement: "The construction of the Uganda railway involves an organization equivalent to the maintenance of an alien army, amounting to over 20,000 men, practically waterless country, devoid of resources and of all means of animal and wheeled transport."

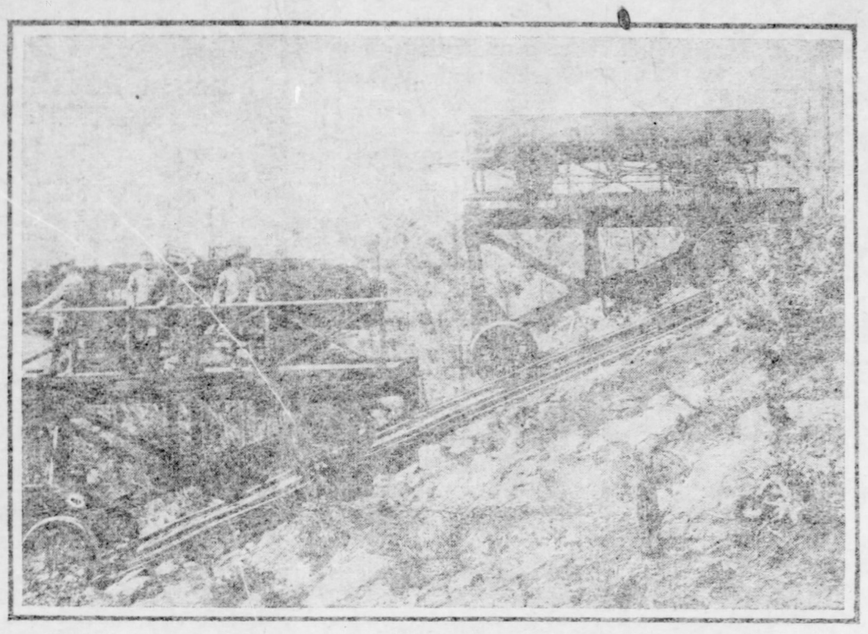
Even at the advanced workings, hundreds of miles in the heart of Africa, everything had to be imported, and, from rail head to the advanced parties, all stores had to be carried on men's heads.

No mention has been made of the danger from hostile natives, and the fact that the depredations of man-eating lions made it imperative that all railway camps within their range should be protected by stockades and thorn hedges.

To the engineering difficulties, none but an expert should attempt reference. That the task of the surveyor was by no means an easy one must be apparent to even the most casual observer. In the first 100 miles the line reaches an altitude of 1,800 feet, makes a drop of 200 feet to cross the Tsavo river, then up grade until at mile 200 the elevation is something over 3,000 feet, and in the next 100 miles more than 2,000 feet are added to this.

From the Kikuyu escarpment, 7,800 feet above the sea, there is an abrupt descent of 2,000 feet into the Great Rift valley. Another climb, and, at Mau summit (mile 490) the line reaches its highest level, 8,300 feet.

In the next 70 miles the descent—almost perpendicular it seems—is nearly 4,500 feet, and 25 miles beyond, 580 miles from the coast, Victoria Nyanza is reached.



Cars Crossing Incline No. 1 of the Kikuru Escarpment, Uganda Railway.

American Locomotives.

The line, except at the stations, is single track. Steel sleepers are the rule, but in a few cases, where the condition of the soil did not admit of their use, creosoted wooden ties were used. The rolling stock is of English make, but the contract for the locomotives was about evenly divided between English and American firms.

This fact, besides the placing with the American Bridge Company of orders amounting to about $1,000,000, brought upon Sir Charles Elliott a veritable torrent of abuse, his critics stigmatizing his policy in this matter as "monstrous" and "scandalous."

While at Mombasa, the capital of British East Africa, is the terminus station, Kilindini, on the west side of the same island, is still the great central station for all railway supplies.

Mombasa has in itself much to interest a visitor, and Kilindini is full of charming surprises, but most people who make Mombasa island their point of departure for Uganda, find their time so monopolized by preparations that local sight seeing is postponed until their return. I was no exception to this rule.

The preliminaries for the journey I found included besides blankets and a "chop box" for myself, two new suits of clothes for "Bushire"—my Swahili servant adn a blanket as well, for, used only to the hot coast country, he could ill stand the chill of the high altitudes unless provided with these extras.

To my disgust, I learned at the last moment that, as there were no banks in Uganda, all funds for the entire trip must be converted into the unwieldy silver rupees (value 32 cents), which are current. The care and energy demanded by that canvas bag of rupees during the journey are worthy a special chapter devoted solely to them, could space be given.

The scene at the station beggars description. I had thought to find comparatively few passengers, but the platform was crowded to suffocation with Swahilis, Arabs, Hindoos and Masai, with, as a rare exception, an occasional European.

Bad as Traction Cars.

When the train started they were packed in the second and third-class carriages like sardines. I thought at the time this might be due to the fact that some of the up-country natives had been brought to Mombasa to participate in the coronation festivities, but I learned afterward that although there are three trains a week to Nairobi, and one to the lake, the coaches are always filled to overflowing.

In passing, for the first time through a country so replete with novelties, as is equatorial Africa, one can of course give scant attention to details, but as rapidly as possible grasp general features leaving a careful study of both natives and country until the return.

It has been said: "The essential fact in the economic geography of British East Africa is its remarkable diversity."

This is especially true of the section traversed by the railway. It contains all climates, all soils. Once over the bridge which spans Makuna strait and connects Mombasa island with the mainland, we find after a run of 20 miles, the fertile, fever-stricken belt of coast land succeeded by the broad undulating arid waste known as the Taru desert; then come high, bracing turf-clad plains, a glimps of that monarch of mountains, snow-clad Kilimanjaro; then a climb up the forest-clad Kikuyu escarpment, and a break-neck descent into the wind-swept trough of the Great Rift valley, in which lie fair lakes embowered in wonderful vegetation.

Beyond the still loftier highlands at Mau, one finds the warm, rich lowlands of the Nyanza basin, which merge, finally, into papyrus swamps at at the lake shore.

The train makes frequent stops, but although there is no lack of stations indicated, in most cases they are stations simply represented by a location, a signboard with the name, a rude house of corrugated iron, with the addition at rare intervals of a water tank—Voi, Makindu, Naikoro, and Nairobi are the exceptions. The three first named are engine-changing stations, while Nairobi is headquarters for the line.

Significant Station Names.

To one who has gained even a smattering of the native languages, many of the station names tell their own story of suffering, in the days when the bones of porters, who had fallen by the way, marked the camp sites. Kiu (thirst) and Naikoro (bitter thirst) need to be offset by Nairobi (cold waters, Kimaa (monkey), Simba (lion) and Mtoto Andei (habitation of hawks) are equally suggestive.

Elburg (steam jet) is the name given to a weird, bizarre little spot in the Great Rift valley, where the hills that wall in the clearing are scorched and desolated by internal fires, whose presence is also further evidenced by perpetual jets of steam.

In the same valley is Longonut (deftly in the ground), a most curious crater of an extinct volcano, rendered especially conspicuous as it rises in the midst of magnificent grassy plains.

Molo (bitter cold) is near the topmost level of the Mau, and bitter cold, indeed, does one find himself unless abundantly provided with wraps.

At each station for the first 20 miles of our journey, from out the wilderness, of mango, orange and banana trees, came laughing, care-free natives, offering fruit for sale. Bushire—a born trader—was omnipresent, filling my "chob-box" to overflowing, for, as he said in his broken English, "Bimeby, no more got."

At Mackinnon road there is a chain of water holes in a great flat rock. Here the dusty, tired porters used to bathe, wash their clothes and procure a supply of water before facing the dread Taru desert.

This section has been termed "a study in gray," and gray enough it is. Gray clouds, gray mountains in the distance, and gray soil, upon which may be seen a few thorny trees twisted and distorted out of all shape and symmetry, but gray with dust whirled up by the passing train.

Lions in the Way.

While many tragedies are recorded during the construction of the line, Voi and Tsavo are the two stations in this section most frequently mentioned in connection with the attacks by lions. At Voi one of the officers of the road was taken from his tent and carried off before the eyes of his wife and two children. At Tsavo two lions actually stopped the work. For six weeks there were nightly seizures of Swahilis and Indians, until the latter, 500 strong—familiar with fierce beasts in their own land—seemed paralyzed with a sort of superstitious fear, and finally rushed from the place, some of them throwing themselves in front of the engines, crying, "Drive over us, or else take us back; we cannot face these devils any longer. We came to work, not to be food for devils in the shape of lions."

The editor of the East African Mail is authority for the statement that about 60 men fell victims to those two ferocious brutes before they were overpowered. At another station, one of the railway officials, sleeping in his private car, was carried off by a lion, which, incredible as it seems, bounded through the car window with the unfortunate man in his jaws.

Game is seen frequently all along the line, although "shingo," after several trials, have decided it not worth their while to "charge" a train, and elephants, lions and giraffes, while still plentiful, are growing shy and are less frequently seen from the train.

We left Mombasa at 1 o'clock on Thursday, and the next morning at sunrise we were at Makinder (200 miles from the coast), looking out upon what, to my astonished eyes, seemed a veritable Noah's ark let loose, only, instead of the "two of a kind," with which biblical description has made us familiar, there were scores of ostriches, hundreds of gayly colored gazelles, herds of lumbering harte beestes, water buck, antelopes and zebras.

Not Like Any Other.

"Just like any other railway" was the disparaging remark made by one cynical friend, as he vainly tried to dissuade me from attempting the journey, but I doubt if from car windows on any other railway in the world could be seen such a multitude of wild creatures as crossing the Kapiti and Athi plains, we looked out upon. For quite a distance upon one side of the road extends a government reserve, where the game is protected, but the animals as yet appear equally numerous on both sides.

At 2 in the afternoon Nairobi was reached. This is more like a town than anything to be seen elsewhere. There is a fine station, about which are clustered workshops and a whole village of iron-clad cottages. Upon the tree-crowned heights in the suburbs are some really handsome residences, most of them belonging to the railway officials.

Naikoro is but a little over 100 miles beyond Nairobi, but it is 100 miles replete with interest, as it includes the climb up the Kikuyu escarpment, which forms one of the wildest and grandest scenes on the Uganda railway. After leaving the mountain-girdled summit station the train rushes down, giving wonder pictures of forest-draped heights, ablaze with tropical vines, trailing their network of golden bloom over glossy palm leaves, steep rock cuttings, draped with unfamiliar blossoms and feathery fern clusters, and, now and again, from a high trellis one gets a glimpse of winding streams far below.

Naikoro was reached at about 10 o'clock in the evening and the train was not allowed to depart until morning, as, for the remaining distance, including many miles of temporary track, daylight is considered essential for safety.

Roughing It from Naikoro.

Although, as has been stated, a train starts for the lake each week, Naikoro is practically the terminus of the section of the road considered "in working order." Beyond this point derailments are frequent and delays a regular part of the program.

Between Naikoro and Mombasa it is possible, by telegraphing ahead, to obtain fairly good meals. Beyond that point dire hunger must be the portion of one unprovided with all-essential "chop-box," unless—as in my own case—he meets with someone who plays the part of the Good Samaritan.

With the arrival at Naikoro, so also is reached the limit for which lights are provided, and, unless a lantern has been added to the list of one's personal belongings, he is left in Egyptian blackness.

Warned that on no account must I leave a window open, on account of lions, I spent the night in rayless darkness. After the train was fairly off the next morning I found that it had been cut in two, and the boy—without whom I had been vehemently assured I could not make the journey—was in the division left behind, while I, blissfully unconscious of the loss I had sustained, journeyed on the first half.

All guards, and almost all station agents, are East Indians, which fact effectually prevents one from making unnecessary complaints.

By the division of the train my carriage was, I found, directly behind the engine, and in filling the boiler at the first water tank a clumsy coolie so swung the hose as to deluge the floor and almost drown me out. A deal of pigeon-talk ensued. After a while I succeeded in making known that I wished the car brushed out, at least, but was told "no rag," "no brush," "wait till next station" (miles distant), etc., a subject to which words do scant justice.

At the next station I was so fortunate as to meet Commander Whitehouse, a brother of Sir George Whitehouse, who received his title in consideration of his distinguished services as chief surveyor of this railway.

The End of the Trip.

As Commander Whitehouse was with his brother during the entire survey, his explanations were of great interest. He was traveling in his private car, to which I was invited for luncheon, dinner and the "afternoon tea," without which no Englishman considers the day complete.

All that day the journey was most interesting as, now upon a short stretch of finished road, and again making a long detour over temporary track, we passed and repassed the same construction camps, dirty and huddled up as only a coolie camp can be, looked out upon Apollo-like natives drawn up with spears and shields in hand, or passed trains crowded with coolies moving camp. How they managed to stick on, crowded as they were, was a baffling question.

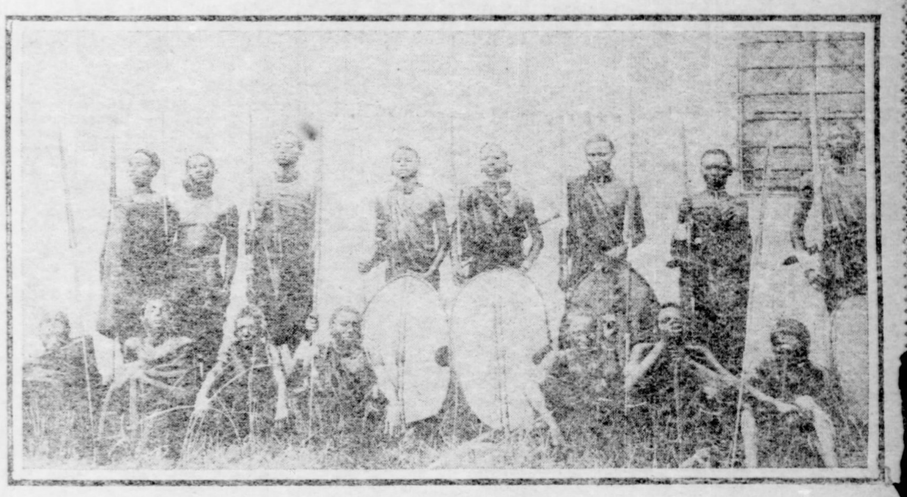
At one station we were detained a little longer than usual. Mr. Whitehouse came to my carriage with a gentleman who, hearing that an American lady was on the train, had asked to be presented. Representing the American Bridge Company, whose workings were close at hand, he extended a very earnest invitation for me stop upon my return. Offering all sorts of inducements, he concluded: "The country is beautiful here," as it certainly was, "and we have not seen a lady in such a long time."

I had hardly time to thank him, when the guard gave the signal that started us on again. By nightfall we had crossed the lofty Mau Escarpment and were within 50 miles of Victori Nyanza, but again we were forced to stop for the night in the midst of a canvas town, over-populated with filthy Hindus.

A few hours' run the next morning and we came in sight of the famed inland sea, having in a little less than three days covered the distance which in ante-railway days took as many months.

Courtesy in New York Banks.

The man from the west, says the New York Press, was commenting on eastern things in general, and the way women are treated in New York banks in particular. "Never saw anything like it," he said. "Yesterday I had business in a bank away down town, and I saw a woman come in and hesitate a moment as if she was not quite sure to which window she should go. There was no other woman in the bank. She had not been there more than a minute before a bank officer came up and asked for her check. It was indorsed, so she handed it to him, and he went around behind the cashier's window and brought the money out to her. I call that courteous treatment."



Tribal Group of Masai.

ITALIAN PEASANT THRICE POSSESSE

One of the Ghosts Consumes Grea Quantities of Macaroni and Wine.

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazett

ROME, Oct. 23.—A hungry ghost is c tainly something new in the annals spiritualism.

A specimen, however, recently appear in Palermo, where in a poor quarter the town lives a man named Santoro, w is periodically possessed of spirits. O of these is a very obstreperous fello calling himself Filippo; another, mo gentlemanly, is named Vincenzino. Las ly, there is one lady spirit who gives name, but professes to be a marchioness

When Filippo takes possession of Sa toro he prophesies, telling all the neig bors' fortunes and revealing the most in mate details of their lives.

This is the hungry spook, for he b comes so exhausted in prophesying th he has been known to consume (throu Santoro's body) as much as eight poun of macaroni and several pints of wine.

When he meets Vincenzino inside Sa toro there is a terrible quarrel betwe the two.

The marchioness comes out seldom, l ladylike tastes being, perhaps, too e pensive for the neighbors, who alwa supply Santoro's visitors with macaro and wine.

GIRL'S PRIZE DOLLAR PAID LEGACY T

French Government Levied $3 i Duties Upon Her "Fortune."

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazette.)

QUINSON, FRANCE, Oct. 24.—French tax assessors, always famous for extracting the utmost farthing of sums in which they consider the state has the slightest possible claim, have just surpassed themselves by collecting death duty on the "fortune" of a poor peasant 13-year-old daughter who died recently.

The little girl's name was Raymond Ralband, and when she died neither h father nor her four little brothers a sisters dreamed that she had been p sessed of a "fortune," on which the go ernment would care to levy a tax. Th vigilant tax assessors, however, happe ed to discover that little Raymonde one had won a dollar as a school prize and that her teacher had deposited that sum to her credit in a savings bank. Upon this "legacy" the assessors levied death and succession duties amounting to nearly three dollars, which Raymonde's peasant father had to pay.

BRAINS COUNT! $12,650 IN CASH FREE

BELOW WE GIVE A PARTIAL LIST OF OUR PRIZE WINNERS:

New England States

Maine
Mrs. M. L. Hall, Eden Falls, $1,000
Mrs. M. Nellie Bean, Ocean Park, 500
Mrs. L. B. Cole, Sedgwick 50
Winfield L. Ham, Bath 25
O. N. Kelly, Fayette Mills 50
Margaret Adams, 84 Lord St., Bath 25

New Hampshire
Mrs. J. Just, Enfield $50
E. F. Martin, Manchester 50
F. McLaughlin, 130 Pine St., Nashua 25
A. D. Hutchon, Henniker 500
Ordway R. Hall, Newcastle Ave., Portsmouth 50

Vermont
Mrs. C. H. Clark, East Montpelier $50
Mrs. C. H. Baldwin, Montpelier 250
Mrs. E. L. Church, Jericho Center 25

Massachusetts
J. McLaughlin, Manchaug $100
N. N. Tolles, E. Pepperell 50
Edgar L. Clark, Sherborn 25
Mrs. Wm. E. Eaton, 22 Juniper St., Boston 25

Rhode Island
Louis A. Gladding, Newport $50
Mrs. H. M. Mudgett, Pawtucket 25

Connecticut
Mrs. Mary E. Russell, New London $50
Harry C. Smith, Vernon Centre 25
Martha Gregory, 3 Park St., Norwalk 50
M. Schwartz, Chesterville 25

Middle States

New York
John O'Brien, Irona $50
Eva S. Hart, 218 Franklin St., Elmira 25
W. G. Topsfield, 21 University Place, N. Y. 252-54
Rabbi Schanfl, Hastings-On-Hudson 350
Mrs. Carl Alstrom, Jamestown 200
Maud Phillips, Buffalo 50
Mrs. B. S. Elliott, Wash. Ave., Brooklyn 50
Thomas Marsh, 23 Hunter Ave., Albany 50
Cora J. Voight, Centre Mill St., Elmira 50
C. N. B. Wheeler, 26 Park Ave., Mechanicsville 25
O. E. Asbury, 1136 25th St., Brooklyn 25
Mrs. D. Crary, Canisteo 25
Frank Walker, Main St., Homburg 25

Delaware
Miss Annie Griggs, 1406 W. 5th St., Wilmington $50
D. W. Taylor, 523 Equitable Building, Wilmington 25
Mrs. T. L. Husband, Wilmington 50

Maryland
M. J. Sumsetter, Baltimore $25
Jos. Rosenfeld, Baltimore 50
C. S. Jacobs, Sparrows Point, Baltimore 50

New Jersey
Arthur W. Madden, Philippsburg, Annuity $280
F. Randolph, Burlington 50
J. H. Lachlund Jr., Riverside 25
Mrs. J. G. McNaught, Bayonne 50
Benj. N. Rost, Sparta 50

Pennsylvania
S. S. Stull, Wyncote $250
H. L. Bowley, Matthews Run 100
Wm. Woodyer, Bridgeport 25
F. Purdy, Philadelphia 50
Miss Lena Barnes, 1225 N. 14th St., Philadelphia 50
Fred Ward, Bryson 50
Mrs. Joseph Bullock, 502 N. 7th St., Philadelphia 50
Laura Lyons, Saltsburg 50
Edgar M. Dilley, 25 S. 10th St., Philadelphia 25
Mrs. Nellie Connors, 39 Fulton St., Pittsburgh 25
Earl B. Breeding, 1626 S. 15th St., Philadelphia 25

Illinois
Laura A. Climer, Chicago $250
Mrs. W. McCarry, 5839 Carpenter St., Chicago 250
J. E. McCarthy, Roseville 25
H. M. Conard, Chicago 50
M. M. Lane, 6351 Lexington Ave., Chicago 375
Dr. E. G. Mumsler, Crete 200
Geo. A. Parker, 652 Larabee St., Chicago 50
H. D. Corgiodale, 1201 Maplewood Ave., Chicago 50
Mrs. A. E. Cox, Seal Prairie Ave., Chicago 25
F. D. Sweet, 70 State, Room 407, Chicago 25
Wm. L. McKenzie, 55 Ellis Ave. 25

Michigan
Mrs. L. L. Rich, Eaton Rapids, $300 Annuity
James Berendame, Benton Harbor $25
Mrs. J. B. Sherwood, Colon 25
Earl Cook, McBride 50
D. W. Wells, 23 West Pierce, Coldwater 350
G. H. Lyman, 622 Oak St., Kalamazoo 25

Wisconsin
Howard T. Ellis, Waupaca, $1,000
Lewis G. Van Gorden, Alma Centre 25
R. H. Carpenter, Stanley 50
Chas. Iunes, 350 Thomas St., Milwaukee 50
R. E. Strickland, Richland Center 25

Central States

Ohio
Mrs. Jennie Ohl, 29 Miami St., Tiffin, $500
Samuel Ray, 524 S. Erie Ave., Lorain 50
Chas. T. Shaw, Kirkland 25
Emma L. S. Brown, Lebanon 50
Alfred Heritage, Shalersville 200
Mildred Baird, Creston 375
Lena B. Holmes, Lincoln Ave., Bridgeport 25

Indiana
P. G. Turner, 225 S. 5th St., Goshen, $2,000
M. Foss, 77 Colescott St., Shelbyville 50
Walter J. Ellis, Jonesboro 25
Mrs. I. Collins, New Albany 50
Winnie Crane, Tippecanoe 50
Mrs. E. S. Reeves, 8 Upper 9th St., Evansville 25

Illinois
Laura A. Climer, Chicago $250
Mrs. W. McCarry, 5839 Carpenter St., Chicago 250
J. E. McCarthy, Roseville 25
H. M. Conard, Chicago 50
M. M. Lane, 6351 Lexington Ave., Chicago 375
Dr. E. G. Mumsler, Crete 200
Geo. A. Parker, 652 Larabee St., Chicago 50
H. D. Corgiodale, 1201 Maplewood Ave., Chicago 50
Mrs. A. E. Cox, Seal Prairie Ave., Chicago 25
F. D. Sweet, 70 State, Room 407, Chicago 25
Wm. L. McKenzie, 55 Ellis Ave. 25

Kansas
Dr. W. Wilbert, Corbin $35
Rose Holmes, Cora 100
Mrs. S. C. Bradley, Highland 50
J. B. Signor, Atkinson 25
Miss Emma Reding, Clyde 25

Nebraska
Mrs. F. N. Lane, Ewing $50
Mrs. M. E. McPheters, Mayberry 25
Mrs. J. E. Overfield, Nuiich 50

North Dakota
Henry W. Gabe, New Salem $25
John Lundburg, Lear 50

South Dakota
Jesse Hiatt, Kimbell $15
Cora Utley, Huron 50

Rocky Mountain States

Montana
Lizzie G. Marsh, 522 South Wyoming St., Butte $125
Mrs. Rosie Clemo, Butte 25
L. E. Warren, Bozeman 50

Colorado
M. D. Blackburn, Pueblo $334
Mrs. C. E. Dorey, Denver 125
Mrs. A. Barnstad, Colorado Springs 25
E. C. Betts, Denver 25
R. J. Hicks, Aspen 50

Wyoming
E. E. Peckham, Cheyenne $25
Dr. F. H. Ley, Sheridan 50

Idaho
C. E. Fer, Mace $25
Mrs. S. William, Pocatello 50

Utah
Chas. W. Goodliffee, Park Valley $25

Alaska
Mrs. Rose Bently, Douglas $50

Western States

Minnesota
Mrs. M. W. Taplin, Hastings $25
Lizzie B. Skreer, Hawley 50

Iowa
Mrs. E. C. Reynolds, 406 E. 7th St., Muscatine $50
J. S. McCue, Des Moines 250
Mrs. R. M. Baker, Sioux City 25
A. Swisher, Cedar Rapids 50
H. M. Colville, Columbus City 50

Missouri
Gus J. Mundwiller, Little Rock, $2,000
Shelly Taylor, 528 Cherry St., Kansas City 25
Jane Kiser, St. Joseph 25
James McMillan, Ruxna 50
L. J. Smith, 3221 Garfield Ave., St. Louis 100
Chas. N. Dodge, 1318 Blackstone Ave., St. Louis 25
J. R. Dillon, No. Lyna St., Nevada 25

Kansas
Dr. W. Wilbert, Corbin $35
Rose Holmes, Cora 100
Mrs. S. C. Bradley, Highland 50
J. B. Signor, Atkinson 25
Miss Emma Reding, Clyde 25

Nebraska
Mrs. F. N. Lane, Ewing $50
Mrs. M. E. McPheters, Mayberry 25
Mrs. J. E. Overfield, Nuiich 50

North Dakota
Henry W. Gabe, New Salem $25
John Lundburg, Lear 50

South Dakota
Jesse Hiatt, Kimbell $15
Cora Utley, Huron 50

South Western States

Louisiana
Jes. Manning, 912 Hemien Bldg., New Orleans $50
E. L. Dean, Point 25

Arkansas
W. Slaughter, Springdale $1,000
A. J. Strance, Jackson 25
Mrs. J. Tedford, Prescott 50

Texas
T. S. Turner, Hillsboro $250
Miss Jessie Whitaker, Godley 50
Miss Lillie Lewis, Eden 50
L. Lorch, 205 St. Louis St., Dallas 50
Eleanor Adams, 1310 Ball Ave., Galveston 50

Oklahoma
C. A. Little, Norman $25
Dillard Lyle, Pleno 50

New Mexico
Maude Howells, Raton $25
P. Hartman, Albuquerque 50

Indian Territory
Mrs. J. W. Smith, Lee $25
A. Butterbaugh, Duncan 50

Arizona
Mrs. J. N. McHenry, Tucson $25
Mrs. A. W. Johnson, Mesea 50

Pacific Coast States

California
J. C. Geisinger, 848 Minnesota St., San Francisco $50
Rosa Philpot, Hay Fork 250
Elijah Dickson, Elsinore 25
Sebastian Iselin, Stockton 50

Nevada
Agnes Gally, Wadsworth $25
W. S. Clayton, Skelton 50

Oregon
Mrs. Rose Glass, La Grande $50

Washington
Wm. S. Arnold, Tacoma $100
Walter Stull, Sumas 50
Hattie Demur, Georgetown 25

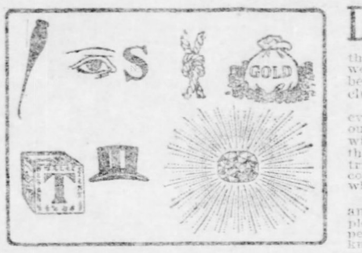
District of Columbia

Hattie Wilson, 700 12th St., Washington $25
Miss Lillian Kesler, Washington 50
Ed. J. Dayton, 609 I St., N. W., Washington 25
A. T. Hawksworth, 9 Grant Place, Washington 25

Dominion of Canada

Mrs. Martha Brown, Mohawk, Ont., Annuity, $250
Mrs. Martha Brown, Mohawk, Ont. 75
Walter Dingle, Vancouver, B. C. 50
Edward Brown, Charlottetown, P. E. I. 50
G. T. Bishop, Montreal 50
Archibald H. Milligan, St. John, N. F. 50
J. B. Armstrong, St. John, N. B. 50
Walter E. Regan, Dartmouth, N. S. 50
Robert Gardner, Rossland, B. C. 50
Mrs. Wm. Fullerton, Rothwell, Man. 50
C. W. Lefroy, Coldwater, Ont. 50
W. G. McCullough, Brockville, Ont. 25
Norman Holland, Radnor Forge, Que. 25
William Murphy, Mosquito, Med. 25
Helen A. McEwan, Stanley Bridge, P. E. I. 25
R. Haworth, McGregor, Man. 25
Alice B. Bull, Grafton, N. D. 25
T. J. Jones, Victoria, B. C. 25
Joseph Anderson, Wawanera, Man. 50

W. E. Wilmette, 96 College St., Toronto 50
F. E. Sawyer, Box 232, Mitchell, Ont. 50
Lillian B. Clark, Port Elgin, N. B. 50



DURING the past three years we have arranged six large contests in which the cash p amounted to over $75,000. These contests were not alone instructive, but amusing and p able, and three people were made happy and independent for life by each having an au awarded to them. The majority of the public, when we first advertised these contests s that it was all a fraud and a humbug, but when they found that the cash had been actually were sorry that they did not compete. Of course, we do not blame them, for almost everybody been so badly humbugged in contests that when they see one advertised they immediately jump at con clusions.

In arranging our contests, and in the conduct of our business, we have made it our aim to please everybody—which we know is utterly impossible—but we did succeed in pleasing over 90 per cent of our contestants. We have gone on the assumption that if you entered one of our contests and did not win a prize, as long as you knew the same was conducted fairly, that you had the same chances as the winners, and that the money had actually been paid to them, that you were satisfied and would try again. As to whether we are right or wrong, you are the judge, and time alone will tell if our contests are popular. In any event, we have the satisfaction of knowing that there are a great many whom we have made extremely happy through our liberal prizes.

In our last rebus contest, it was quite amusing to the writer of this article to read some of the answers received. On the face of the advertisement, I will admit that the answer appeared very simple, but you can take my word for it, that up to now it was the most difficult rebus that ever appeared in print. To show that I am right, would say that we received answers from some of the best known men and women in this country, and they were wrong. Why? simply because they jumped at conclusions instead of hunting up authorities.

Now, my object in writing the above is to put you on your guard when you answer this rebus. Before you read the following advertisement you will say, "What a fool that man is; he must take his readers for children who don't know any better." Quite the contrary, I can assure you, but you are apt to make the same mistake that others have made, and that is, "jump at conclusions," for IT IS NOT AS EASY AS IT LOOKS. What I want you to do is to solve this rebus correctly; take your time about it, consult authorities, then, if you think you are right, send in your answer. Personally, I don't think one in fifty thousand will send the correct answer, and to show you that I am not far from being right would say that several parties have written to the daily newspapers asking them for the correct answer, and every answer that they gave (which has been brought to my attention, was wrong. Remember there is only one correct answer, and the prize is worth the effort. But I want to impress upon your mind that you cannot solve it in a minute, nor two hours, but it will take you at least a day. It you do it that is. It took me a day and a half to find and arrange it, and some of the brilliant literary minds in this country to whom I submitted it, gave the same answer as I expect forty-nine thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine out of fifty thousand to send in—the incorrect one.

We will give $2,000 in cash for the correct answer to the rebus which we publish in this advertisement and which represents a well-known saying. We want to distinctly impress upon your mind that there is no trick or catch about this rebus, for it is a quotation from a famous author of the 17th century, and one we have quoted many times. If you cannot find the six correct words this rebus spells, but find only five, you will receive a special prize worth $1,000. If you will send in your answer at once you will not be disappointed.

Someone is going to win the money, and it may be you. Anyway, it does not cost you any money to try. There is only one easy condition, which will take about one hour of your time, and which we will write you as soon as your answer is received.

We can truthfully say that this is the most difficult rebus that ever appeared to print. The envelope containing the correct answer has been sealed and deposited with a leading Safe Deposit Company in Boston and will not be opened until after the close of the contest. This, we believe, is the only honest way of conducting a contest, as everyone will have an equal chance. In the event of more than one correct answer being received, we will request five parties who have answered this advertisement to act as a committee to award the cash pro rata. They will be notified to come to Boston at our expense and be our guests while in this city. We take this original method of ours of selecting a committee to show our good faith, as we want to treat all in the fairest manner possible. The committee will be selected solely upon their merits from among the contestants, and, as we want to treat all in the fairest manner possible. The committee will be selected solely upon their merits from among the contestants, and, in addition to their expenses being paid, we will allow each one $5.00 a day for their time. You may be asked, but not compelled to act as one of the committee.

The committee who decided our last contest was Mr. J. Alt Rea, San Jose, Cal.; Miss Mabel Evans, Cambridge, Mass.; Mary A. Dickerson, Cleveland, O.; Anna May Bell, Americus, Ga.; Mrs. A. J. Smith, Jennings, Mo. In addition to the $2,000 in cash, we are going to give to someone who has entered this contest, and who complies with our easy conditions, an opportunity to win and secure from us, without any labor or expense on their part, Two Thousand Dollars in cash. We mean just what we say. If you are the lucky one, and we hope you are, for someone will get it, we will send the winner a

FIRST PRIZE, $2,000 IN CASH

Now in addition to the cash prizes already mentioned, we are going to give away a

SECOND PRIZE, $1,000 IN CASH THIRD PRIZE, $750 IN CASH FOURTH PRIZE, $500 IN CASH

Fifth Prize, $350; Sixth Prize, $200; Seventh Prize, $100; Twenty Prizes of $50.00 each; Twenty Prizes of $25.00 each; Twenty Prizes of $15.00 each; Twenty Prizes of $10.00 each; Fifty Prizes of $5.00 each; Two Hundred Prizes of $3.00 each; Two Hundred Prizes of $2.00 each; Five Hundred Prizes of $1.00 each, without labor or expense.

You have an opportunity to win and secure from us without one cent of expense on your part, any of the above-mentioned cash prizes. There is positively no deception, and as for trickery, how can there be when the committee is selected from the contestants, and you yourself might be chosen to decide who the winners are? Do not throw this advertisement aside and say: "Oh, pshaw! I have answered puzzles before and got nothing for it," for it you do you will regret it as long as you live; someone will win the money and it may be you; no one can tell. Anyway, it does not cost you one cent, as we do not want any money from you. Are the prizes worth trying for? We think they are, for $2,000 in cash will be the means of building you either a pretty little home, or establish you in a comfortable paying business.

Do you know of any firm in the world who has made such liberal offers in such a fair manner? Of course, you have no assurance except our word that we are financially able to carry out the promises we make. If you have the least doubt we would be pleased to have you get a special report from either Bradstreet's or Dun's or our bankers in Boston; or, better still, write to the prize winners, whose names we furnish on request. We are a responsible company, with a paid-up capital of $500,000, composed of well-known business men, giving employment to upwards of 200 people, and our sole object in giving away such large cash prizes (something never heard of before) is to advertise our business; and we will leave no stone unturned to accomplish, by honest methods only, our object. Everyone entering this contest will receive honest treatment, and you will have the same chance whether you live in California, Canada, or Massachusetts; distance positively makes no difference. No one connected directly or indirectly with this Company will be permitted to compete for these prizes.

Send your answer to us at once and in a few days you will receive our reply. Do not delay, as this advertisement may not appear in this publication again. Address us this way:

The Richards Publishing Co., Ltd., 75 Franklin and Broad Streets, Boston, Mass

$10,000 REWARD

We will give $10,000 in cash to any one if they can prove that we have not paid the cash prizes to the parties whose names we advertise, or if they can prove that we ever knew or heard of these parties before they answered our advertisement. We offer this large cash reward in order to convince the public that they will always receive honest treatment from us.

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

A Latter-Day Apostle to the Red Man

THE sainted bishop of Minnesota. In a day of placid and uneventful ecclesiastical careers, lived a life that in usefulness and interest was paralleled only by Phillips Brooks and William Taylor. Bishop Brooks was sent to shepherd the aristocratic souls of Boston; Bishop Taylor went to the black man in darkest Africa; Bishop Whipple's work was among the red men of the great northwest. It was a crowded life, snatches of which make this autobiography—a life that reminds one of the strenuous bishops of the early church, militant in courage and mighty in faith.

Bishop Whipple was born in New York state. One of his ancestors signed the Declaration of Independence; his grandfather did noble service in the navy of the Revolution. Thus the love of justice and the readiness to battle for the right were in the future bishop's blood. They came out early.

He tells of a quarrel that he saw between a boy much older than himself and another half his size. Indignant at the unrighteousness of an unequal fight, he rushed upon the bully and in due season went home triumphant, but with clothes torn and face covered with blood. His mother, horror upon her face, ran toward him, and, putting her arms around him, cried:

"My darling boy, what has happened? Why are you in this dreadful condition?"

"Yes, I know it's bad," was the answer, "but, mother, you ought to see the other fellow!"

Even now, he wrote, I feel her gentle hand upon my head, as my mother said, after hearing the story:

"My dear boy, it is always right to defend the weak and helpless."

Of Henry Benjamin Whipple as a preacher an anecdote is told which to some minds may savor of vainglorious boasting, but, if so, then Paul of Tarsus was also a vainglorious boaster.

Daniel Webster, on a stay in New Hampshire, attended Whipple's church morning and evening. A fellow senator said to him: "Mr. Webster, I am surprised that you go twice on Sunday to hear a plain country preacher, when you pay little attention to far nobler sermons in Washington."

"In Washington," Webster replied, "they preach to Daniel Webster, the statesman, but this man has been telling Daniel Webster, the sinner, of Jesus of Nazareth, and it has been helping him."

In 1856 the future bishop went to Chicago, without a settled parish, and contrary to the advice of friends who said he would starve. A brother minister lent him three members to make the number necessary to organize a parish. His work among the railroad men in Chicago was very fruitful, and soon the managers of the road were expressing their approval of "that sort of religion."

In 1859 he was elected bishop of Minnesota and the great work of his life began. The nation's Indian wards were at that time deeply to be pitied. They were "without government, without protection, without personal rights of property, subject to every evil influence, and the prey of covetous, dishonest white men, while the firewater flowed in rivers of death."

On his first visitation the new baked bishop came to wigwams where half-naked children were wailing from hunger and cold, while the mother was scraping pitch from the inner bark of a pine tree to feed the hungry mouths.

The first gift he received for his new work was $70, sent by recently converted black men from South Africa to the heathen of America.

To preach the gospel to the red man was labor of the most arduous kind. Not merely that physical hardships had to be borne, but that the rooted prejudices of the Indians were in the way. They had seen so much of the white man that they did not think very much of his religion.

When the new bishop upbraided one chief for a scalp-dance, the chief, who was smoking, listened calmly, then took his pipe from his mouth, and slowly blowing a cloud of smoke into the air, said:

"White man go to war with his own brother; kills more men than Wabasha can count all his life. Great Spirit looks down and says, 'Good white man; he has My Book; I have good home for him by and by.' Dakota has no Great Spirit's Book; he goes to war, kills one man, has a foolish scalp-dance; Great Spirit very angry. Wabasha doesn't believe it!"

Bishop Whipple persevered undismayed and won their hearts. Like Paul, he was all things to all men; he even became a dentist to save souls. Several Indians had come to him, hands to their cheeks, and said, "My tooth is sick." He went to a friend, a dentist in Chicago, and learned to pull teeth. He stored the forceps in his traveling-case with the feeling that he possessed a new means of reaching the hearts of his red children.

The causes of the great Indian outbreak in 1862 are made very plain in Bishop Whipple's book. To his energy and influence, in large measure, are due the reforms in the management of Indian affairs which have made similar outbreaks increasingly infrequent.

There is much pith in the story he tells of one leader in the massacre, who was in prison under sentence of death, and asked:

"What will the white man do to me?"

"I think you will be hanged," was the answer.

With a quiet smile, the Indian replied: "I am not afraid to die. When I go into the spirit world I will look the Great Spirit in the face, and I will tell him what the whites did to my people before we went to war. He will do right. I am not afraid."

From its small and humble beginnings Bishop Whipple's work has grown to a great and proud fruition. He did more than any other man, perhaps, to right the accumulated wrongs of the red man, whose sad history begins with Spanish Cortez and the Pilgrim fathers, who delighted to call the Indians "Hivites and Jebusites," to be driven out by the Lord's chosen saints. From the days when Christian man marched about with King Philip's gory head upon a pole to the days when worthless shoddy was foisted upon him at double the price of good wares, the red man had been the white man's quarry.

As to the efficacy of Bishop Whipple's work, let Gen. Custer speak, in whose command were 30 volunteers from the bishop's parish. Custer wrote:

I cannot permit these Indian scouts to return to you without bearing my testimony to their fidelity. I do not say simply that they have been good soldiers, for I doubt if any village in our country could turn out 30 more exemplar men. Among other pleasant incidents, I remember one Sunday, as I sat in my tent, I heard in the distance the familiar hymn, "Rock of Ages." Knowing that cavalrymen were not noted as hymn-singers, I followed the sound, and you may judge of my surprise when I found that the only men who were engaged in the worship of God were the sons of those who had roamed over the prairies in barbarous wildness. May the good work go on.

All readers of this interesting and stimulating autobiographical work will echo the words of Custer.

"LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF A LONG EPISCOPATE." By the Rt. Rev. Henry Benjamin Whipple. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

NOVEMBER

2 Gen. William H. Lytle.
American Soldier and Poet, 1826-1863.

I am dying, Egypt, dying!
Hark! the insulting foeman's cry;
They are coming—quick, my falchion!
Let me front them ere I die.

3 William Cullen Bryant.
American Poet, 1794-1878.

Truth crushed to earth shall rise again;
The eternal years of God are hers;
But Error, wounded, writhes in pain,
And dies among her worshipers.

4 James Montgomery.
Scottish Poet, 1776-1854.

Prayer is the burthen of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

5 Washington Allston.
American Painter and Poet, 1779-1843.

Yet still from either beach,
The voice of blood shall reach,
More audible than speech,
"We are one!" [To Great Britain.]

6 Colley Cibber.
English Actor and Dramatist, 1671-1757.

Turn let not what I sing
My cheer of mind destroy;
Whilst thus I sing I am a king,
Although a poor blind boy.

7 Fritz Reuter.
Low German Poet, 1810-1874.

"What were you doing?" asked Sir John,
Who'd long before called Humgaman Jim.
"Sleeping." "And your?" to Ostler Ted.
Just coming." "I was helping him."

8 Owen Meredith (Robert Lytton).
English Diplomat and Poet, 1831-1891.

These eyes must lose their guiding light;
These lips from thine, I know, must sever;
Oh, looks and lips may disunite,
But ever love is love forever!

The Disease Modern

EYES they have and see not" could never be spoken of Katharine Hooker, whose delightful wayfarings in Italy are cited in one of the most charming travel books of the season. She has something of Heine's gift, who, journeying from Munich to Lucca, saw more things than a seeker ever dreamed of—things invisible to ordinary eyes. Of travel books there is no scarcity; of such as this there can be no superfluity.

Enamored of the art, steeped in the history and literature of that ancient land, our wayfarer has not thereby been barred from a comprehension of the life and spirit that infuse its people—a people whose democratic simplicity is kindly nature seem an echo of the old Roman republic and a reflex of the glow climate of Riviera and Campagna.

Could anything surpass this picture of Ilia, the assiduous little maid who waited on the wayfarers in Florence?

Instead of walking, she runs at full speed to do our bidding. Although almost overcome by bashfulness in our presence, she yearns to serve us and invents things to do for us. She is grieved if she cannot have all our various garments to brush and our shoes to polish every day, and she bids us good night each evening in a little set speech in which we are first implored to permit her to assist us further if possible, and then commended to the Powers for protection and blessing during the interval till she sees us again.

The reader does not regret even the age and a half given over to Sicilina the page, since that another wayfarer, more dignified, might have devoted to learned dissertations upon frescoes or mosaics. So we miss gladly the didactic impulse which explodes in bombastic lamentations like Volney, over every tumbled tower or crumbled wall. There is not even the plaintive wail of the minor moralist over the ignorance and superstition of the populace; and of course there isn't the prolonged howl of the Cook tourist over unpalatable meals and sleep-murdering beds. The nearest we come to this is an amusing comment on the pillows in Brescia, which appeared to be stuffed with potatoes:

I scorn exaggeration and do not say paving stones, for they are not so unyielding as that, but potatoes of various shape, tough, resisting lumps. I petitioned our chambermaid to produce a feather pillow. If the hotel yielded such a thing. She shook her head; her mind could not rise to the comprehension of such unreasonableness.

Our wayfarer accepted the potato philosophically as part of the thyme in Italy. These byways have their compensation, however, only by treading them can the traveler learn how varied is Italy. Paganism, Catholicism and Atheism have their shrines here side by side.

In the Marches, when a child dies, the mother still presses into the cold lips a small coin to pay Charon for ferrying her darling across the River of Death. In the Mercato church in Florence still lies a wax figure of the dead Christ, "terribly real, and covered with wounds ghastly in their verisimilitude and crimson with seeming or coagulated blood." And in Perugia, a picturesque medieval fortress, a toilet has been put up which reads as follows:

"In this place, once the seat of the Holy Inquisition, today a hall of science, study—to Giordano Bruno, martyr of liberal thought, victim of papal tyranny, the citizens of this locality place this memorial.

"Rome, indeed, in the heart of a fanatically Roman Catholic, to the glorification of the atheist who was burned at the stake in February 17, 1600—an epoch from which some American freethinkers have dated their Era of Man, writing E. M. instead of A. D. 1902.

Rome, but old Italy is passing away, crumbling like the famed Campanile of the Adriatic queen. The ugly shadow of modernity is over it; in the castle where the lovely Eleonora d'Este received the homage of the somber Tasso, where Lucrezia Borgia came as a somewhat battered bride, there are now municipal offices, and telegraph wires desecrate walls that have defied a hundred sieges. Venice the pert little steamboats that ceaselessly up and down the Grand Canal not only undermine the ancient edifices by sending waves against their bases, but even rub the paint off the gondolas lying side by side at the traghetto, grinding them against each other as they are lifted on the swell.

How this would have stirred the prophetic wrath of "Prof. Rooskeen," whom one of the gondoliers employed by our wayfarers had often rowed about!

Yes, Italy is in a decline, and the name of her disease is modernity. Here is the house where dwelt the fair Galiana of Viterbo, she who had "a complexion of such wondrous purity that when she drank red wine its passage down her slender throat showed rosy through the transparent skin." Galiana is gone, alas, and in those halls where beauty reigned the American sewing machine now hums busily.

Here, at Loreto, stands the church built above the Virgin Mary's house, which had been miraculously transported through the air from Palestine; here, at Recanati, is the window where Leopardi sat, listening to the song of the poor stable keeper's daughter, which charmed him in his half-blind solitude; here are the haunts of the nightingale still, though it was long before our wayfarers discovered the "light-winged dryad of the trees." But over against these survivals of legend and romance have arisen signboards of restaurants advertising "Hox Stail Soup," perhaps intended to allure Hengish tourists, and notices posted up in hotels conveying information in polished phraseology, as for example: "We observe that when the stove is heated the price of a room is dayly and personally augmented by 50 centesimi."

What of this, when living is as cheap as at Assisi, where houses rent for $25 a year, eggs are 6 cents a dozen, and the dressmaker charges 50 cents for the making of a pretty and well-fitting gown!

What if the poetry is faded somewhat, when the prose of life comes so cheap! But there is poetry in plenty, too, if you know how to look for it, as our wayfarer knew. Even out of the roofs of a paltry village she makes a paean that well compares with Souvestre's apostrophe to the roofs of Paris.

Italy is in these pages—not the gay and wretched Italy that Heine saw, nor the stately and statuesque Italy of Mme. de Staël—but she now Italy born out of the old, proud of her antique splendors, yet reaching after the crown of a greater tomorrow; no longer the Niobe of nations, but joyous with the laughter of young democracy.

A New Plea for Imperialism

FROM the time the Hyksos swarmed into Egypt and the Pelasgi into Greece, through all the ages since, of the Roman spread to the Danube and the Dee, the southern flow of Vandal and Hun, the westward reach of Angle and Saxon and Norman, and throughout the era that began with the Aryan foothold on the western hemisphere, history is a skeletonism of the flow and counterflow of tribe, race and clan. That the mighty primal current is not stemmed, has been proved by the westward flow, unimpeded by two oceans and a continent, that engulfed the Philippines.

Conquest for slavery became conquest for tribute, and then through the mellowing reaches of time came the perception that a dominant nation owes to weaker races under its control protection for their lives, security for their property and the provision and maintenance of conditions that will enable them to rise.

Four years ago discussion was violent, both as to the right of the United States to hold lands so remote and peoples so alien as those of the Philippines and as to what form of control, if any, the constitution may authorize. While the controversy was at white heat Alpheus H. Snow, a retired Washington lawyer of scholarly ability, undertook the investigation of the subject. The results of his three years' research are embodied in the "Administration of Dependencies," from the Knickerbocker press.

Mr. Snow arrives at a conclusion that cannot but be stimulating to the average citizen and of intense interest to the publicist. The character of administration for dependencies of the United States hinges upon the interpretation of that clause of the constitution to which the supreme court has never attached a definite and certain meaning, wherein congress is given power "to dispose of and make all needful rules respecting the territory and other property belonging to the United States."

By the beginning of the seventeenth century the old conception of an empire as a kingdom composed of kingdoms and of an emperor as a king who rules over other kings, was giving way to the conception of an empire as a state composed of distinct and often widely separated populations or states, of which a state is the central government or emperor. By the British imperial constitution for the American colonies and provinces as it existed in 1650, Great Britain and the colonies are shown to have been member states of a federal empire in which Great Britain was the imperial state and central government. The burden of the agitation following the stamp act was that it disregarded the obligation of the central government toward its component members, and the object of that agitation was the restoration of the relationship constituting a federal empire; this was the status as recognized by the earl of Chatham.

The original draft of the plan of union made by Benjamin Franklin, "the foremost expansionist of his time," provided for the establishment of an American empire more completely and distinctively than for an American state, in that it secured to the Indian tribes the rights of uncivilized states depending on the confederation and provided for the "planting of new colonies when proper." Subsequent drafts gave the power to "dispose of" ultramontane territory.

So also the power of the American congress over the United States or lands to be acquired by it was to be the dispositive power; that is, congress was empowered to regulate in order and justice all the lands that might come into the possession of the United States; that is, congress was given the imperial power, considered as conditional and limited, essentially a trust or agency to be performed by the imperial state for the benefit of its dependent states.

This is shown to be the interpretation according both in theory and practice with the construction of Great Britain, France and Germany, and that this has been regarded as the constitutional intent of congressional power is evidenced, to give just one example, by the act of 1804 providing for the local government of the newly acquired Louisiana by a governor and council of 13 members to be appointed by the president. Therefore, argues Mr. Snow, although the framers of the constitution doubtless did not have in mind the extension of the authority of congress beyond the Pacific, they nevertheless provided for the supervision of congress, in due relation to the president, over territory that might be acquired, and therefore the framers of the constitution had in mind and adjusted the framework for an American empire.

"THE ADMINISTRATION OF DEPENDENCIES." By Alpheus H. Snow. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Price, $3.50.

"WANDERERS IN ITALY." By Katharine Hooker. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $2.

James Whitcomb Riley,
Whose new book of verses has just been published by Scribners.

Some Recent Books

WRONG BEN, BUT THERE'S HOPE.

HOPE LORING." By Lilian Bell. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

"THE LILIAN BELL BIRTHDAY BOOK." Edited by A. H. Rogue. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Price, $1.50.

Hope dawns upon us as "a sad tomboy" at the interesting age of 11, blessed with a sister Sallie who made up for lack of erudition by her tact. "He would be a shrewd diplomat who could find a flaw which Sallie Loring had decided not to exhibit." Perhaps, if Miss Bell had borrowed some of Sallie's tact, she would not have told us that John Loring, "like Rabbi Ben Ezra, loved his fellowmen." Of course, Miss Bell knows that Browning's Rabbi Ben Ezra didn't love his fellowmen—that it was another Ben altogether, viz: the Abou Ben Adhem of Leigh Hunt.

He is a delight to catch Miss Bell thus napping; she is usually so alert. She seems at home on "change and on the football gridiron as perfectly as in the aristocratic girls' school at New Orleans, where Hope's career begins.

The description of the life in that school is a little masterpiece in itself. The loves and likes, the hates and spites of the girls are portrayed so that we feel they are real girls—that Miss Bell must have known every one of them.

And Hope—she is realest of them all, if the adjective will for once admit a degree of comparison. Whether she goes to fight the little Jewess who is coming stirred up the school girls, and ends by deciding to make the other girls like Rebecca, or whether she shams hydrophobia to get even with the doctor who had kissed her, she is a hoyden fay that must ensnare the most unsusceptible of hearts.

The character of the Jewish girl, Rebecca, is less happily conceived—it is caricature rather than character. Miss Bell has exaggerated certain racial traits beyond all credibility. The idea of a child's lending money to schoolmates for interest is well-nigh grotesque.

But what if all the other people in the book were malformed, misshapen, monstrous. There is Hope, loveliest heroine of recent fiction; Hope, in whom southern chivalry and honor have their consummate flower.

Her story after she leaves school does not run in conventional grooves. How her father, by the duplicity of financier friends, loses his large fortune; how Hope, by that very trait of trustfulness which would seem to unfit one for financiering, wins what he loses; how she is hurt at the Yale-Princeton football game, and how, after she recovers in all but memory, she is restored perfectly by the Princeton yell—all this is cleverly interwoven with several delightful love stories, with stretches of brisk dialogue and rosaries of brilliant epigram.

Epigram, indeed! The wit and wisdom of most authors is not gathered into anthologies until they are dead and dust, but here's a Lilian Bell birthday book already. It is full of clever sayings; one hardly knows which to cull, in order to give an intimation of their general quality. But this, perhaps, is as good as any and as true on any other day as on October 25:

Let the men give us all the so-called rights they wish to. I never shall get over wanting to get behind some man if I see a cow.

TWO NEW BRADY BOOKS.

"WOVEN WITH THE SHIP." By Cyrus Townsend Brady. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

"IN THE WASP'S NEST." By Cyrus Townsend Brady. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.50.

Two new Brady books show that the indefatigable romancer has not drained the imagination dry. In "Woven With the Ship" he has welded a love story with a tragedy, and produced the most artistically rounded work that I have yet seen from his pen. The story of the grand old ship, which in its death duties the captain that trod her deck for 25 years, is told with dramatic intensity that rises from climax to climax, until comes the final catastrophe. The old admiral holding up his ship, after he has kicked away the props of the rotten hull, is a sublime figure—"a tower of flesh and blood, sustaining a ship-of-the-line, a human stanchion, magnificent in the frenzied, awful expression of a power superhuman." That scene of Mr. Brady's will bear comparison with the death of Porthos himself.

Of the short stories which make the second half of the book—most of them have appeared in magazines—it may be said, as the author says of short stories in general, that they are "the product of inspiration." And certainly these were the product of happy inspirations.

"In the Wasp's Nest" is the story of a child found aboard a captured French ship after a sea fight in our brief war with France. The baby grows up as a brave boy and distinguishes himself in the war of 1812, as a midshipman aboard the Wasp. Sea battle, blockade running and shipwreck are in the long catalogue of Ned Boston's adventures, which close by his finding his long-lost father at last. The story is told with a vim that will hold young readers spell-bound, especially when they know there was a real Wasp and a real Ned Boston.

AUTHOR UNKNOWN, BUT GOOD.

"CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE." By Mary Adams. New York: The Century Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Marma Trent will be talked about at pink teas, and her woes will burn themselves into many hearts. The mystery of her husband's apparent desertion will perplex as many, and more, as did the mystery of what severed the Englishwoman from him to whom her impassioned Love Letters were written. Only that in this case the mystery is finally solved for us—and while it seems a rather cheap mystery when summed up in a single word, it is not so when seen through the wife's devoted eyes, and weighed in her pang-torn heart. Many readers will agree with Dana Herwin that he didn't deserve his little Wilderness Girl. Others will wonder whether there ever was such a man as Dr. Robert outside of melodramas and romances—always at hand like a guardian angel and cent per cent nobler than any seraph could aspire to be.

The book—which attracted so much attention already when running serially in the Century—has a subtle charm of style that is all its own. In some ways it reminds one of the passionate Englishwoman; again it brings an echo from Ella W. Peattie's "Beleaguered Forest," which also has the same Leitmotif. And the insight into woman's heart is so keen that one is almost tempted to assert that the pseudonymous author must be a man.

CAMP AND MARCH IN '76.

"THE PRIVATE SOLDIER UNDER WASHINGTON." By Charles Knowles Bolton. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters & Co. Price, $1.25.

From the diaries and journals of the men themselves, and other contemporary documents, both public and private, the librarian of the Boston Athenaeum has constructed a straightforward narrative of the daily life, under various conditions, of the private soldier who served in the revolutionary war. Camp duties and diversions, hardship and suffering, but also heroism and hope, have a place in these pages.

PROBLEMS WITH HAPPY ENDINGS.

"THE STRONGEST MASTER." By Helen Choate Prince. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Chris Waring, seeking to serve the Strongest Master, holds that "He is as much in the worst, drunkenest old vagabond down in the town, as He was in the child who called to Christopher to carry him over the river." This gives us the keynote of Mrs. Prince's new novel. The hero's expulsion from Harvard for gambling, his queer expiation by tying up his fortune and going to work as bookkeeper, is merely the story-peg whereon to hang a new gospel of humanity. Incidentally the heroine's father preaches a new gospel of free love, and when the hero comes to ask for her hand objects to "his little girl" standing up before a preacher and pledging herself to a life bondage with any men. The degrading ceremony is therefore dispensed with, but the result is social ostracism and misery for the young wife. Finally, after her child is born and she has passed through a period of dementia, a religious ceremony and a general reconciliation end the story happily.

It is a problem novel, obviously, but what the problem is and what the solution, eludes my diagnostics.

THE SUBCONSCIOUS SELF.

"MIND POWER AND PRIVILEGES." By Albert E. Oaston. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Mesmerism, hypnotism, telepathy, trances, dreams—all the mysterious phenomena of the sub-conscious world—are now explained on a purely scientific basis. Investigation is revealing the possibilities of the mind, and intelligent answers are forthcoming to such questions as: "What are the creative and curative powers of the mind?" "What can the mind do, good or ill, for the body?" "What effect have moods and temperaments upon health?" "In short, what are the mind's powers and privileges?"

Mr. Oaston, in essaying to formulate these answers, is always interesting, usually clear and rarely ridiculous. And to write a book on this topic without making himself ridiculous is a feat on which any writer ought to be congratulated.

AN OCCULT ROMANCE.

"THE INSANE ROOT." By Mrs. Campbell Praed. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Magical virtues have been ascribed to the mandragora root from ancient times, because of its fancied resemblance to the human form. In Mrs. Praed's story—full as fantastical as anything Bulwer ever wrote—a pasha who is ambassador at the court of St. James bequeathes his vegetal talisman to the physician who attends him in his last illness. The magical properties of the plant enable the doctor to change bodies with another dying man, and the rest of the book is made up of a Jekell-and-Hyde conflict between the dead natures now incorporate in one personality. People who like the mystical romances of Dr. Franz Hartmann and his tribe will read this strange story with avidity.

AN ADORABLE LITTLE TRIO.

"THREE LITTLE MARYS." By Nora Archibald Smith. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Price, 85 cents.

This attractive book for children is made up of three stories, about three little girls who all had names which in different tongues stand for Mary. Mairi was the Scotch lassie, Molly the English girl, and the Irish heroine was called Maureen Rhue, instead of her formal name, Mary O'Brien, which was so unfamiliar to her that she did not recognize herself under the title when she was announced as a prize winner at a flower show.

A BOOK FOR NATURALISTS.

"CATERPILLARS AND THEIR MOTHS." By Ida Mitchell Eliot and Caroline Gray Soule. New York: The Century Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.

Teachers and young naturalists will appreciate this book on "moth-culture," as it caters for the beginner all those little perplexing problems of actual research and experimenting that usually lead to mistakes and loss of time.

Here are all the facts needed for the successful rearing of moths, as much structural work as beginners need to know, an account of the necessary appliances and equipment, together with a list of the most useful reference books.

It is fascinating reading, as is any chronicle of the intimate observation and study of insect life. Unique is the photographic presentment, in life size, of 43 species, to which is added the life history of at least one of each species.

A BORDER HERO'S LIFE.

"DANIEL BOONE." By Reuben G. Thwaites. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

Dr. R. G. Draper of Wisconsin spent a lifetime collecting materials for a huge life of Daniel Boone, but his work never got beyond the first few chapters. His notes have been at Mr. Thwaites' disposal, who from them has largely built up the new life of Boone, most famous of borderers—great as a hunter, explorer, surveyor and land-pilot, and with few equals as a rifleman. No man knew Indians more thoroughly nor fought them more skillfully than Boone, whose life and this new life of him will entrance readers young and old.

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.

"WAR AND WORSHIP." By Henry Bellow. New York: The Truth Seeker Co. Price, $1.25.

Mr. Bellow's "poem" was suggested by the events of 1898, when all the world was writhing in revolutions, thrones tottering and kings trembling. It seems also to have been suggested by an event of 1850, when Tennyson published "In Memoriam," for the stanza and scheme of the verse are mere echoes of Tennyson. Mr. Bellow's lyre is the dictionary, and he plays upon it thus:

Must God to mortals ever be
Unapproachable to their view?
The simulacrum of a Jew,
Made monster by theanthropy.

Again he tells of "hideous octopoalae" who "swam with saurian monstrosities," "Anthropophagi" and "hypostatic autoi" and other terrific nonsense. Religion is his pet aversion and he froths at the mouth when church or creed are mentioned, while Scarecrow and Ghoul are his mildest names for God. The book is not a new Queen Mab, and merits notice only as a curiosity.

SERMONS WITH PAINTED TEXT.

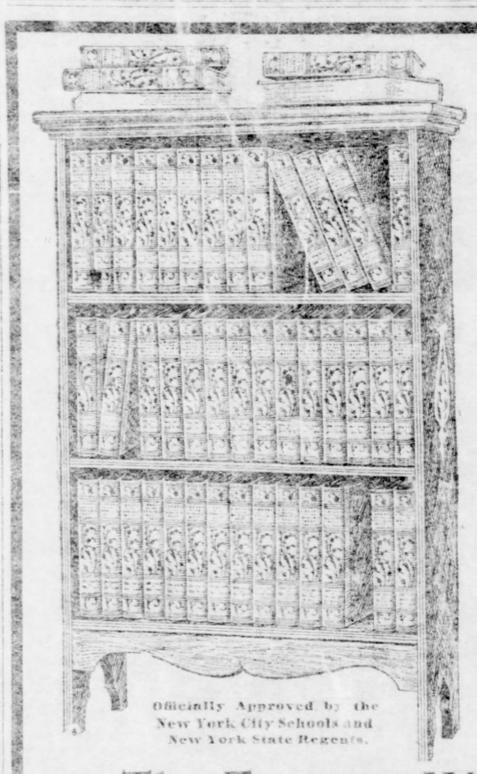
"MESSAGE OF THE MASTERS." By A. B. Bradford, D. D. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. Price, $2.

Taking as his theme ten of the world's greatest paintings, Dr. Bradford discourses on their spiritual significance. Murillo's "Holy Family" inspires a chapter on "The Sanctity of Human Love," and Raphael's "Transfiguration" one on "The Glory of the Transfigured Life." He lends new meanings to these old art subjects, that they may prove a means of inspiration to all men and women. Each chapter is illustrated by a full-page photogravure.

A NEW MUSIC BOOK.

"ROTE SONG BOOK." By Frederic H. Ripley and Thomas Tapper. New York, Cincinnati and Chicago: American Book Co. Price, 40 cents.

Prepared by the authors of the well-known and widely-used "Natural Course in Music," this Rote Song Book is well adapted both to cultivate a perception of tone relation, and to develop the artistic sense of the child. The poems are by the best authors of child literature, and the musical setting is well suited to the beginner.



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Observations

RICHARD Mansfield's notable Shakespearean revival failed to create the same interest or arouse the enthusiasm that attended its premier production in Chicago. Very large audiences visited the several performances at the Alvin last week and gave the truly great scenic equipment of the piece the appreciative applause that it deserved. Dramatically, the production evoked a curious medley of opinion and criticism. Its massiveness and beauty of scenic embellishment have been dwelt upon with hardly a dissenting voice, but when recourse is had to the acting qualities of the performers and the adequacy of the character conception the testimony has been conflicting. With the event one of history, so far as the local stage is concerned, it is not likely that any review of the production will be sought for by theatergoers. They have either made up their minds or else are entirely indifferent to the subject. But a Shakespearean production of such dignity, earnestness and intelligence as that offered by Mr. Mansfield is of too much importance to be dismissed with a word. Writers on dramatic topics and the more intelligent and appreciative playgoers do not let an opportunity go by to decry the tendency to degrade the theater by making it merely the reflector of cheap and vulgar phases of modern life. The Macedonian cry of these defenders of the drama usually takes the form of a demand for more of the classic drama, and yet when we get the classic drama surrounded by a wealth of artistic equipment and intelligently acted, we are very much disposed to treat it as a thing to pick holes in. I do not mean by this that Mr. Mansfield's "Julius Cæsar" illustrates the perfection of classic revival; on the contrary, the production was in some of its phases surprisingly deficient and disappointing. But this fact should not blind our eyes to the really brilliant and earnest effort that has been made in behalf of the highest form of stage amusement and instruction.

* * *

THE difficulty in the present instance lies in not taking into account the personality and previous work of the central figure in the Mansfieldian revival. Mr. Mansfield has grown to be a familiar and compelling force in the dramatic world through the employment of certain talents and in spite of certain limitations. I do not believe he has reached the zenith of his powers, nor has he, should he live and preserve his health, more than begun to accomplish the work that his talents fit him for; but in all his endeavor he has never lost or overcome certain fixed characteristics. Mr. Mansfield is a brilliant actor, but so far he has not demonstrated that he is successfully versatile. This applies to the results of his efforts rather than to the effects themselves, for in this particular there is not an actor on the English speaking stage who has shown more worthy and aggressive disposition to broaden the field of his work. Primarily, Mr. Mansfield is a character actor. This is not necessarily a term of limitation, though in most instances it has come to be recognized as such. Marcus Brutus is a character study of heroic type. Those who may have seen Mr. Mansfield's "Richard III," or his "Henry V," will recall that the same disappointment was experienced. It is felt that the actor brings a ripened and cultured knowledge to the portrayal of his Shakespearean roles. He invests them with a certain dignity and charm that is at times irresistible, but when we come to sum up the results as a whole we find that one of the most important elements in all mimetic endeavor is absent, a sense of pleasurable recognition of the character and a sympathetic appreciation of its "humanness" and reality. This leads us directly to an examination of the Mansfield Brutus, but the study certainly should not be undertaken without fully recognizing Mr. Mansfield's personality and previous work. He is not going to fall in any essential particular in giving intelligent interpretation to the roles he may undertake, but the portrayal is going to be within the limits of an already fixed personality.

* * *

THIS being so, the first thing that appealed to the Alvin audiences last week was the peculiar mannerisms of a character actor. Mr. Mansfield is, unfortunately, given to certain imperfections of manner that may be concealed by, if not made a part of, some of the roles he plays. In the case of Brutus, they suddenly appear as blemishes which distract the attention and mar the enjoyment of the impersonation. The worst of these mannerisms are the jerking of the shoulders in emphasizing his words and the ungainly dipping motion in his walk, and last, but by no means least, his unfortunate falling inflection of speech, by which his words are chopped off and lost to the hearing of the audience. In Beau Brummell or the Baron Chevrial, or even in that light, fantastic character of Beaucaire, these peculiarities of person were never noted, because they seemed to enter into and become a part of the characterization. As Brutus, Mr. Mansfield was on broader ground, and his personal mannerisms served to dehumanize a character that needed vitalization of the most appealing and vigorous kind. Going beyond the mere surface blemishes, it must be said that in the early scenes of the play Mr. Mansfield fails absolutely to become more than a moving figure in the picture. If he had studied his role with a marble statue of Brutus as a model he could not have more nearly reproduced the statuesque idea. This phase of portrayal has already been referred to in a review of the production that appeared on Tuesday, but is worth enlarging upon for the reason that it constitutes the most surprising departure from traditional school of acting on Mr. Mansfield's part. The actor is entitled to his conception of the character he attempts to portray, if he be an actor of intelligence, but he is not justified in so involving his interpretation in puzzling and original psychic details as to rob it of that first of all essentials, humanness. Brutus, according to Mr. Mansfield, clothed himself in an impenetrable atmosphere. His mental processes were quite well fixed and determined, but they had no corresponding and intelligent physical expression until almost the last act of the play. Brutus does not indite himself with comprehending force and appeal through the ordinary forms of human expression. He is a stoic in bodily presence, yet we know that vast emotions sweep over his heart and mind. He stares fixedly, he moves his hands and arms with the precision and within the limits of an automaton, his face preserves an immobility that is annoying and perplexing. Even in the senate, when it would seem that the fire in the soul of the man would burn itself to the outermost limits of his being, he speaks and moves on the canvas, never in it.

* * *

THESE to my mind are some of the causes of the confusion that has arisen over Mr. Mansfield's latest attempt to portray Shakespearean character. The surprise and disappointment would not have been so keen if we had remembered the past work of the actor, his singular personality and the mannerisms that have come to be a distinguishing feature of his acting. But when all is granted on the side of Mr. Mansfield's personal failure to realize to the full the character of Brutus, there is so much left of fine portrayal, brilliant acting, splendid scenic equipment and marvelous beauty of detail that the theater-going public is placed under new bonds of fealty to the man whose enterprise and genius have made these things possible in this day of leanness and indefiniteness in dramatic endeavor. While other actors have been contented to go on for years the puppets of cheap fancy or the slaves of small intelligence, Mr. Mansfield has resolutely and aggressively seized every opportunity to put his talents into larger use. The "Julius Cæsar" revival is an artistic triumph from a pictorial standpoint, though there is an apparent failure in one or two instances to reflect historically the manner and costumes of the period. The robe of Brutus in the tent scene, for instance, belongs to a later period in Roman history, but these are minor considerations that do not affect materially the perfectness of the production as a whole.

* * *

THERE was some dispute as to the origin of the handsome settings and costumes used by Mr. Mansfield, that gentleman's managers declaring with very natural pride that the celebrated English artist, Alma Tadema, designed them. This claim is true in part. Tadema did design the production, but it was originally prepared for Sir Henry Irving's "Coriolanus" and purchased from that actor by Mr. Mansfield. While the difference represented by the two plays is quite 400 years, the changes in fashion and custom would, under the slow progress of Roman culture and architecture, be only of slight degree. This may, however, explain some of the minor inconsistencies in the scenic and costume equipment of the piece.

Of the Mansfield company praise is due Mr. Forrest as Marc Antony, Mr. Greenway as Cæsar, Mr. Johnstone as Cassius and Mr. Denny as Casca, who gave vitally interesting portrayals of their several roles. Mr. Forrest was somewhat theatric in his elocution, but it was marvelously expressive, while the accompanying "business" showed a versatility and originality that add no little to the impressiveness of the scene.

* * *

IN THE coming of dear, jovial old Joe Jefferson to the Alvin this week we have a striking illustration of the sharp contrasts that are afforded in histrionic endeavor. Jefferson, like Mansfield, is a character actor by endowment and training. He has been contented to let it go at that with a vengeance, however, so we find that one characterization stands as the chief sign board by which we trace his delightful career across the theatrical firmament. True, Jefferson has played a wide circle of roles and continues to give us inimitable portrayals of Bob Acres, Caleb Plummer and Mr. Golightly, but his dramatic history is so intimately bound up in the fortunes of Rip Van Winkle that he must be judged solely by the results in this one character study. It is a clear case of "Rip Van Winkle was a lucky man," for the old tipster of Washington Irving's fancy has through Mr. Jefferson's artistic aid become the most widely loved and eagerly waited for stage hero in the United States. And it is not to be wondered at for the portrayal is full of the tender juices of human nature and overflows with the wit and humor of Jefferson's personality. It doesn't make any difference that the average theater-goer can almost repeat line for line the portrait-hearing it, or that Mr. Jefferson's peculiar and droll way of saying that famous toast is so indelibly inscribed upon our memories that we foresee it and laugh long before he comes to it, the part remains a delight that time does not wither nor custom make stale.

* * *

DION Boucicault prepared the version of "Rip" that Mr. Jefferson plays, and the first successful production of it was, strange to say, on foreign soil, at the Adelphi theater, London, September 5, 1865. So Mr. Jefferson and "Rip Van Winkle" have been comrades for nearly 40 years, with every prospect in the jovial and elastic youth of both parties to the union that it will continue for many blessed years to come. If Mr. Jefferson has not been prolific in giving to the stage new characters, he has more than made good in the number of players he has sent out from his fireside to originate and play them. If Mr. Jefferson should unite his family in a revival of "Rip Van Winkle" or any other play of his repertoire there would be no need to expand the salary list beyond his own kin. This he has not done exactly, though in the past his casts have been, at times, composed very largely of Jeffersons, sons, daughters, daughters-in-law and sons-in-law. This season the elder Jefferson plays a short engagement in the fall and one in the spring of not more than six weeks each. While he presents "Rip Van Winkle," "The Cricket on the Hearth," and "The Rivals," his sons, Thomas, Joseph and William, will each arrange to cover territory which their distinguished father will find it impossible to traverse. Thomas Jefferson's tour in "Rip Van Winkle" is to be a distinct and separate venture. He will play in it in the far west, while his father appears in the east. The tour of Joseph and William Jefferson in "The Rivals" will not begin until the middle of November, after their father has closed his preliminary season. Young Joe Jefferson is to play Sir Lucius O'Trigger, and William will play Bob Acres, a part in which he has already won distinction. The Jefferson boys will manage themselves, as well as their father's affairs.

Charles B. Jefferson, the oldest son, not to be outdone by his younger brothers, is said to be figuring on a revival of the old melo-drama, "Shadows of a Great City," with Mrs. Annie Yeamans as the star.

* * *

INTEREST will center chiefly in Miss Eva Taylor's portrayal of the role of Lady Babbie in the revival that the stock company will make of the Barrie comedy this week. So completely lost has Miss Taylor been in the humilities of her role in the Drury Lane melodrama that it will be refreshing to have her once more on ground that will give her talents a fair chance. The Grand's production of this pretty play last season was a very worthy one scenically and became during its run one of the most popular attractions of the year. Miss Truax did not, of course, approximate the winsomeness of Miss Maud Adams' original portrayal, nor can we hope that Miss Taylor will do so, but there is so much of charm and vivacity in the character that Miss Truax made it one of the best in her stock repertoire and an even chance is that Miss Taylor will do likewise. "The Little Minister," however, is no star play only and should afford all the members of the company who may appear in it fine opportunities for good acting. One of the advantages of a stock company is that there are no "stars," or should not be, if uniformity and excellence of work is to be obtained. In "The Great Ruby" the honors of the production did not fall to the leading people by any means, and I suppose nobody in front of the footlights was any the worse for it. Miss Phillips, Mr. Elliott and Miss Ballou, with Mr. Greenway and Mr. Cooper as close seconds, carried the big scenes to successful finish. In the Barrie play the wheel of opportunity will doubtless make another turn and give the chance to other players. In reviewing stock company work this is the one element of interest and furnishes the saving respite from what would otherwise be exceedingly monotonous repetition.

* * *

I BELIEVE the combination which comes to Manager McCullough's East End theater this week presenting a new musical comedy is the only successful company of colored players on the contemporary stage. The Black Patti Troubadors will be recalled as a more or less successful group of colored singers, but in Williams and Walker the negro race have a representation upon the stage that is worthy, both from a musical as well as an acting standpoint. "In Dahomey," the new comedy that this company is using, there is said to be a high order of musical beauty and absolute leanness, and much brightness in the libretto. The family of stars, including Williams and Walker and their wives and he people associated with them, present a peculiar instance of racial inheritance of music and acting ability. They are singers and dancers by right of inherited genius as well as by training. The entertainment as a whole is bright and laughable and contains besides a unique interest in that it demonstrates that under certain conditions the colored race may find a useful place as entertainers beyond the mere song and dance antics of a variety show. There is much beauty of costuming and stage accessories in the Williams and Walker Company, and while I have not seen them since they acquired the new musical comedy they are now using, I have distinct recollection of their talents along similar lines.

* * *

SO much better has the vaudeville at the Avenue theater become under the new prices and policy that one is wondering just where Mr. Davis is going to stop in his betterments. The bill last week was an exceedingly good one and presented a novelty of more than usual interest. I came in personal contact with the Zanzigs and saw their work at close range and believe it to be the most mystifying telepathy that has ever found its way to the stage. Their performances drew large crowds to the Avenue and everybody was as much mystified as were those who tried personally to solve the mystery. The bill this week promises well, including our dear old Celtic friend, Maggie Cline, who we suppose is still "throwing McCluskey down" to the delight of everybody who hears and witnesses the performance. Manager Davis has concentrated his strength on the stage of the auditorium upstairs, a wise movement, since the annex did not prove valuable either as an entertainment or as an interim attraction for his patrons.

* * *

HANLON'S "Superba," which comes to the Bijou this week is always a welcome visitor for the young people, and its spectacular beauty and charm is fully as persuasive for older people. The spectacle is coming rapidly into favor again as a means of stage entertainment, and with all the improvements that have been made in this class of show it is being made more impressive and beautiful than in the old days. So far as my observation goes I believe the Hanlon's, who were among the first in this peculiar field, are keeping well up to the front in the character of spectacle they are giving.

* * *

AT the Duquesne the progress toward getting the best that there is to be found is still in evidence. Pittsburgh is now a much "vaudevilled" town and the best of it is that it is all good as modern vaudeville goes. The bill at the Duquesne this week contains some acts that stand at the head of the business. It was so last week and will doubtless continue so. Competition is said to be the life of trade, a proverb about which there has been much dispute; but certainly in the class of vaudeville that Pittsburghers are getting now we have an exemplification of the truth that there is always room for more if competition only whets the purpose of those whose business it is to provide for our needs.

* * *

THE Bowery Burlesquers promise a very much bettered olio and ensemble in the entertainment that they offer this season and which comes to the Academy tomorrow night.

THE PLAYGOER.

Goodwin as Garrick.

Dramatic Critic of the Gazette—Will you kindly answer through your Sunday Gazette the following: The date that Mr. Nat Goodwin played "David Garrick" and "Lend Me Five Shillings" at the Opera House, and also if the writer is correct if these two plays were ever played by Mr. Goodwin. Yours truly,

HENRY G. LEFFERTS,
No. 215 Water street.

According to the record books at the Grand Opera House, Mr. Goodwin played "Ambition" at that house the week of January 11, 1896. He played a return engagement week of April 25, 1896. The plays are not stated in the records of this last visit, but as Mr. Goodwin was using about that time both "David Garrick" and "Lend Me Five Shillings" the presumption is that he must have produced these plays at one time or the other. Mr. Goodwin played "An American Citizen" at the Grand March 6, 1897.

Gillette's Don'ts.

William Gillette has three "don'ts" which he adheres to religiously. He don't grant newspaper interviews; he don't make speeches in front of the curtain and he don't permit late comers to "Sherlock Holmes" to be seated until the end of the first act. Regarding interviews he claims that he has nothing to say on any subject. Making speeches in front of the curtain, he declares, destroys all effort to have his audience forget the man in the character, and he will not permit a few late comers to the theater to disturb the great majority who are in their places on time and interrupt their attention to the play.

"THE LITTLE MINISTER." GRAND.

MANSFIELD AND WILBUR. AVENUE.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON. ALVIN.

ETHEL CORE. ACADEMY.

ROSS AND FENTON. DUQUESNE.

LOTTIE WILLIAMS. EMPIRE.

HANLONS' "SUPERBA" BIJOU.

Heard in the Green Room

HERE is a pretty little story about "Rip Van Winkle," which Joseph Jefferson relates in his "autobiography."

"There is in the village of Catskill a Rip Van Winkle club. This society did me the honor to invite me to act the character in its town. I accepted, and when I arrived was met by the worthy president and other members of the club, among whom was young Nicholas Vedder, who claimed to be a lineal descendant of the original old Nick. Emulating the spirit of evolution, the citizens had turned the skating rink into a theater, and a respectable looking establishment it made, though in its transition state the marks of rollers did 'cling to it still.' I was taking a cup of tea at a table in the hotel, when I was attracted to the colored waiter, who was giving a graphic and detailed account of this legend of the Catskill mountains to one of the boarders, who sat nearly opposite me.

"'Yes, sah,' he continued, 'Rip went up into de mountains, sleep for twenty years, and when he came back hyar in dis berry town his own folks didn't know him.'

"'Why,' said his listener, 'you don't believe the story's true?'

"'True? Oh course it is; why,' pointing at me, 'dat's de man.'"

Several of the characters in "The Little Minister" are Scotch, and the members of the stock company who were assigned to these particular parts are obliged to reel off their lines with the peculiar and difficult burr of the bonny briar bush people. Particularly is this true of the elders, and Nannie Webster, who speak as they might in Kirrlemuir, which is the real Thrums where the scene of the play is laid. It is the custom in such places in Scotland for the men to have a suit of "blacks," shiny clothes that last a life time. They are only worn to church and to funerals, and they are seldom very snug in the fit. Scottish country people are just as inquisitive as the elders are made to be, just as unrelenting in matters pertaining to religion, and they would be the last to see themselves as others see them. It so happened that when "The Little Minister" was produced at the Lyceum theater in Edinburgh a few years ago, an elder of the Free Kirk of Kirriemuir was induced to visit the theater something he had never done before, and watch the play. After it was over he was asked what he thought of the elders, and said:

"A caricature, sir, a gross caricature. It's a' releegious upsticks, such as the elders, that's fin' fault. The elders are Jokey buddies, and fell smairt wi' their tongues, but no becomin' as releegious offeechials." Asked about the piece as a whole he remarked: "Oh, verra guid, but the releegious aspect was sairly travestied. Folk tell me Mr. Barrie's done a lot for Thrums, but, in view o' this thing, man, a'm dootin't. In ane o' his books he makes Auld Licht elders swear; a'm thinkin' if the real Auld Licht elders cud rise frae their grave an' hear the things that he makes them swear. Nu, nae it might dae wi' young fowk wi' nae true regard for speeritual things an' wi' fowk in Lunnon, but no' wi' a Scotch Presbyterian audience, na, na."

Bert Williams, of Williams and Walker, tells a good story of a colored friend of his who was most illiterate but at the same time a clever comedian. He had a faculty of using words that he did not know the meaning of and words, some of them, which had no connection with the sentences in which they were used. Once during a conversation in Bert Williams' and the presence of a number of their mutual friends, he used the word "focus" where it had no connection, and Mr. Williams lost all patience with him, and in the vernacular, thought he would call him down and make the smart-so-called coon feel cheap. "Focus," said Williams, "what do you mean by focus? Do you really know what the word focus means? Come now, smarty, come up."

"Corse I does," said the colored man. "Focus is a kind of a—you know, one of dose yere—why, of course I know what focus means. Its like one of yere stock farms."

This reply set Williams and his colored friends laughing and Williams interrupted the comedian with:

"I know for a long time you were most ignorant, and have waited for this chance to call you. I was sure you did not know the meaning of the word 'focus.' Now I will tell you. It means, for your future information, a point where the rays meet."

"Yaas' aint dat what I done tole you all," said the coon, "a place whar dey raise meat. Dats what I mean by de word 'focus.'"

Then Williams and his friends retired to an adjoining cafe and partook.

Miss Violet Holmes, with "Superba" this season, is a native of sunny California. Her grandparents were among the forty-niners of that state. Her stage experience has been extensive for so young a woman. She was educated in the schools of San Francisco. After graduation she entered a stock company of that city in a rather obscure position. Her ability was recognized and she rapidly received advancement.

"Many funny incidents have occurred in my professional life, and one thing I remember," she laughingly said. "In the play of 'After Dark' I was supposed to attempt suicide by jumping into the Thames and be rescued by a character called Old Tom. The first time we went into this water tank for you must know it was real water, the temperature was about zero and a request was made to have the water warmed. The manager instructed an assistant engineer, a rather queer fellow, to 'warm her up'—meaning the water, not me. Well, there was a river front scene and I rushed off with all the agony possible. 'To the river, to the river,' I cried.

"In the darkness I was helped upon the dock and the scenery moved away. Judge of my astonishment to see the river Thames almost on the point of boiling, with vapor rising so thick that the city of London was covered like a fog. There was but one thing to do. Uttering a prayer for myself and my good-byes to all on earth of the author's illness, I jumped in and grabbed the strap of the tank placed there to hold me under the water long enough for Tom to jump in and rescue me. I felt his arms around me and we rose to the surface. Tom, blowing the water from his mouth, exclaimed: 'Hot as hades, ain't it?' I got out quickly and as the audience by their applause demanded our appearance before the curtain we took the call, the vapor rising from our clothing, making us appear like steamed clams. The manager promised to roast that engineer in the morning, but we had our roasting that night."

When Clyde Fitch's historical play, "Nathan Hale," is presented at the Grand opera house a few weeks hence Mr. Ingersoll will essay the [illegible] created by Mr. Nat. C. Goodwin. Mr. Ingersoll, by the way, was for three seasons prior to coming [illegible] leading man with Mr. Goodwin's company on tour, going with the genial comedian and his beautiful wife [illegible] to Australia, where the Goodwin's scored a tremendous success. During the period of engagement of these popular stars, in Pittsburgh many little attentions were exchanged between Mr. Ingersoll and Mr. Goodwin. Mr. Ingersoll dined several times with the Goodwins at the Schenley and they in turn dined with Mr. Ingersoll at his new home on Halkett street.

A New York dramatic newspaper printed the following in its edition of a few days ago, signed by its Baltimore correspondent:

BALTIMORE, Oct. 27.—Julia Marlowe in her new play, "Queen Flametta," opened to a large and fashionable audience at the Academy and was most cordially received. Miss Marlowe was well placed in the leading role and acted charmingly. Frank Worthing, her new leading man, made a favorable impression. The play was handsomely mounted and costumed, and Miss Marlowe was several times recalled.

Miss Marlowe was taken ill and did not reach that city at all, which proves that some critics take a lot for granted.

An interesting history attaches itself to the coach which will be used in the first act of "My Lady Peggy Goes to Town," in which Miss Cecil Spooner is to star, commencing Monday, December 1, at the Amphion theater, Brooklyn. It was built in Surrey, England, in 1787, and there after for many years was used as a post coach between London and several of its outlying sections, which are now incorporated in that city. The builder's name, "Graff Prentiss and Son," and the date of construction, was found cut in the forward axle, with the words "Surrey, England," revealing the location of the shop. The coach originally weighed nearly 4,000 pounds, but this was reduced by the carpenters to a little over 2,500, and the width reduced from 10 to 6 feet. The stage was brought to this country in 1850 and was used in the west as a mail coach, and in 1887, was bought, by a Brooklyn stableman, who sold it to Mrs. Spooner. The history is well authenticated and the old vehicle bears many marks of its long service.

For the first time in its existence the Empire Theater Company will undertake Shakespeare during its season in New York. Rehearsals are to shortly begin of Macbeth, with Miss Anglin as Lady Macbeth, and this will be followed [illegible] from time to time with other Shakespearean productions.

Since the death of the late August Daly no theater situated on Broadway has gone in for Shapespeare to any extent. There has been a spasmodic revival at the Empire and Knickerbocker, and that is about all. Mr. Frohman is likely to receive much encouragement from Shakespearean students.

A writer on dramatic topics recently delegated to interview Miss Alice Fischer was awaiting on the stage of the Victoria theater the conclusion of "Mrs. Jack," when he noticed an elderly gentleman seated near one of the entrances, who on catching sight of him, explained the pantomime that there was a vacant place on the bench he occupied. They fell into conversation on stage matters; the writer drawing his companion into expressing his opinions on the plays now current in New York. He had evidently seen all of them and had judged them keenly. He admitted various preferences, but finally concluded emphatically and gazed around the corner of the [illegible] at Miss Fischer: "There isn't [illegible] them who can hold a candle to Alice Fischer." Then the old man grew confused and stammered: "I suppose it's natural for me to feel that way about Allie. You see I'm her dad."

Mr. Walter Ware, of Mr. Joseph Jefferson's company at the Alvin this week, will be pleasantly remembered in Pittsburgh as a member of the Grand opera house stock company last season. Mr. Ware, who has a large number of friends in Pittsburgh, will receive many social attentions during his present stay. He will be entertained at luncheon on Tuesday at the Hotel Lincoln, where he is stopping, by several members of the Grand opera house stock company. On Wednesday night he will be tendered a smoker at the Elks' club in Allegheny, and on Thursday night a smoker at the Concordia club in Allegheny. Mr. Ware will give a little music in the parlors of the Hotel Lincoln on next Friday afternoon, having for his guest of honor Miss Marion Ballou of the Grand.

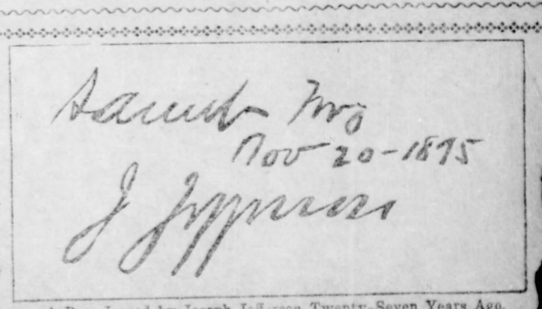
The members of the American Dramatists' club gave a dinner to Bronson Howard on Sunday night at Delmonico's in New York. Mr. Howard has been abroad for several years, and his return, coupled with the fact that he is in the best of health, gave the Dramatists' club an excuse to have a jovial reason whereby all could express their pleasure at being once more at the festive board with the admirable and highly esteemed dramatist.

"Dave" Henderson, the veteran theatrical producer and purveyor of "Bluebeard, Jr." "Ali Baba," "Crystal Slipper" and other picturesque extravaganzas, is writing his "Reminiscences," which include some highly interesting chapters on the California life and stage of the '50s.

Mr. Goodwin, since he began playing with Maxine Elliott, has had to give close attention to the art of pose, owing to the difference between their heights. She is the taller. The two never stand side by side. If they were to be standing at the same time, one takes a position in the rear of the other, so that perspective may aid them. Generally one sits down and the other stands. The two rarely take the curtain call together, or, if they do, they stand as far apart as possible.

The most leisurely workers among modern dramatists is Arthur W. Pinero. He confesses to taking a couple of years over a play, and sometimes longer. "Iris" was written and rewritten until very little of the original remained. "The Gay Lord Quex," perhaps his most successful play, was copied 12 times.

TYRONE POWERS.
As Judas in Mrs. Fiske's production of "Mary Magdala."



A Pass Issued by Joseph Jefferson Twenty-Seven Years Ago.

GRAINS PRICES TAKE DOWNWARD TENDENCY

latistics All Bearish and Chicago Market Rules Weak All Day.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CAGO, Nov. 1.—Dullness prevailed e board of trade again today and eneral liquidation prices had a ard tendency. December wheat ½c lower, December corn was ⅝c and oats ⅝@⅞c lower. January ions closed 12⅝@12⅞c lower. istics were all against wheat and market ruled weak throughout the With the exception of some steadi- early. Longs again threw a lot of off on the market and with no support es declined steadily. Large primary eipts and rapidly accumulating stocks re the principal bear features. World's ments were estimated at about 12,- ,000 bushels, and a liberal increase s looked for in the visible supply. earances of wheat and flour were equal 720,000 bushels. Primary receipts were 553,000 bushels, against 1,139,000 bushels year ago. Minneapolis and Duluth re- orted receipts of 880 cars, which with ocal receipts of 121 cars, 7 of contract rade, made total receipts for the three oints of 1,001 cars, against 1,032 cars st week and 1,020 cars a year ago.

Weakness in wheat affected the corn narket, and after a fairly strong open- g prices weakened. With the lower endency stop loss orders became gen- eral and these offerings lent an impetus to the downward trend. The close was weak. Local receipts were 274 cars with 77 cars of contract grade.

Oats ruled weak particularly May on selling by commission houses influenced by weakness in other grains. Trade was of larger volume than of late with the entiment decidedly bearish. Local re- eipts were 274 cars.

Provisions were subjected to a steady selling pressure, longs being the prin- ipal sellers. The market was extremely eak throughout the day.

Estimated receipts for Monday — Wheat, 110 cars; corn, 210 cars; oats, 230 cars; hogs, 38,000 head.

The leading futures as corrected by John D. Armstrong & Co., 209 Sixth street, members of Chicago board of trade:

Articles	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yest'r day's Close.
WHEAT					
No. 2.				70½	71⅝
Dec. ..	72⅝	72⅝	72	72⅛	72⅝
May ..	74¼	74¼	73½	73⅝	74⅛
CORN					
No. 2					
Nov. ..	54⅛	54⅛	53⅞	53⅜	55⅝
Dec. ..	51⅝	51⅝	50½	50½	51⅜
May ..	42⅜	42⅜	41⅞	42	42⅞
OATS					
No. 2					
Dec. n	30¼	30¼	29⅞	29⅝	30¼
May ..	31½	31½	31⅛	31⅜	31⅝
MESS					
PORK					
Jan. ..	15 82½	15 82½	15 32½	15 32½	15 60
May ..	14 70	14 70	14 50	14 50	14 75
LARD.					
Nov. ..	10 02½	10 02½	10 45	10 50	10 75
Dec. ..	9 80	9 80	9 30	9 32½	9 82½
Jan. ..	9 22½	9 25	9 12½	9 12½	9 32½
May ..	8 55	8 55	8 40	8 42½	8 60
SHORT RIBS					
Jan. ..	8 17½	8 17½	8 10	8 12½	8 25
May ..	7 80	7 80	7 70	7 72½	7 82½

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour steady; winter patents, $3 40@3 50; straights, $3 10@3 30; spring patents, $3 40@3 70; straights, $2 60@2 90; bakers', $2 50@2 75. No. spring wheat, 70@72c; No. 3, 70@72c; No. 2 red, 70¾@71¼c; No. 2 corn, 54@55c; No. 2 yellow, 56@56½c; No. 2 oats, 27½c; No. 2 white, 34½c; No. 3 white, 28½@31c; No. 2 rye, 49½c; good feeding barley, 39@40c; fair to choice malting, 42@56c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 15; No. 1 northwestern, $1 18; prime timothy seed, $4 10; mess pork, per bbl, $16 50@16 62½; lard, per 100 lbs, $10 70@10 80; short ribs sides (loose), $7 62½@7 87½; dry salted shoulders (boxed), @10 25; short clear sides (boxed), $10 25@ 10 75; whisky, basis of high wines, $1 32; clover, contract grade, $10 75.

	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls	15,000	17,100
Wheat, bu	228,000	121,800
Corn, bu	237,000	459,200
Oats, bu	318,000	219,000
Rye, bu	21,000	1,050
Barley, bu	76,100	75,400

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Flour—Receipts, 22,561 barrels; exports, 22,641 barrels; nominally unchanged, but less active and a trifle easier; winter patents, $3 60@3 90; winter straights, $3 45@3 55; Minnesota patents, $3 90@4 10; Winter extras, $2 80@3 10; Minnesota bakers, $3 15@3 30; winter low grades, $2 65@2 85. Rye flour dull; fair to good, $3 15@3 40; choice to fancy, $3 50@3 55. Buckwheat flour easy; $2 25@2 30 spot and to arrive. Cornmeal quiet; yellow western, $3 30; city, $3 28; branywine, $3 40@3 55. Rye firm; No. 2 western, 59c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2, 54@54½c track; state, 54@54½c c. i. f. New York. Barley steady; feeding, 47c c. i. f. Buffalo, malting, 49@50c c. i. f. Buffalo.

Grain—Receipts, 84,350 bushels; exports, 74,897 bushels; spot market easy; No. 2 red, 77½c elevator; No. 2 red, 77⅞c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, 82¼c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Manitoba, 83½c f. o. b. afloat. The market for spot wheat soon yielded to a pressure from holders who felt disheartened over big receipts and talk of a large visible supply and closed easy at ⅛c net decline. May, 74⅝@75⅜c; closed 75⅛@75⅜c. December, 78 11-16@79⅛c; closed 78⅝@78¾c. Corn—Receipts, 8,400 bushels; exports, 9,155 bushels; spot steady; No. 2, 67¼c elevator and 68c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 yellow, 68c; No. 2 white, 69c; options opened firm on covering, but with fine weather dropped off in sympathy with wheat, the close being easy at ⅛c net loss; January closed 51½c; May, 47⅝@47¾c; closed 47½c; December, 55⅝@55¾c; closed 55½c. Oats—Receipts, 78,000 bushels; exports, 34,826 bushels; spot dull; No. 2, 34c; No. 2 white, 36c; No. 3 white, 35¾@36c; track mixed western, 35@35½c; track white, 36@45c; options quiet and easier; December closed 34⅞c.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 1.—Flour dull and unchanged; receipts, 8,271 barrels; exports, 34,429 barrels. Wheat dull; spot and November, 74¾@75c; December, 75¾@76c; May, 77½c; steamer No. 2 red, 72@72¼c; receipts, 29,456 bushels; exports, 8,000 bushels; southern by sample, 69@75c; southern on grade, 72¾@75c. Corn easier; November, new or old, 54c; year, 48¾@48⅝c; January, 47½@47¾c; February, 46¾@47c; receipts, 6,691 bushels; exports, none; southern white corn, 66@68c old; southern yellow corn, 65@68c old. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 36@36½c; No. 2 mixed, 33¼c; receipts, 2,676 bushels; exports, none.

TOLEDO, Nov. 1.—Wheat dull and lower; cash, 75⅝c; December, 77c asked; May, 77c bid. Corn dull and lower; December, 42½c; May, 42c. Oats dull and lower; December, 31½c; May, 32c. Rye, No. 2, 51½c. Seeds fairly active and lower; November, $6 70 asked; January, $6 80 bid.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 1.—Wheat lower; No. 2 red easier, 72¾@73c; cash, 68⅝@72c; May, 72c; No. 2 hard, 68@71c. Corn lower; No. 2 cash, 45c; December, 39⅝c; May, 38½c. Oats lower, No. 2 cash, 28½c; December, 28@28½c; March, 29c. No. 2 white, 31c.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 1.—Wheat easier; No. 1 northern, 74½c; No. 2 northern, 72½@73c; December easy, 72¾c bid; May, 68⅝@69½c; May, 72c; No. 2 hard, 68@71c. Corn lower; No. 2 cash, 45c; December, 39⅝c; May, 38½c. Oats lower, No. 2 cash, 28½c; December, 28@28½c; March, 29c. No. 2 white, 31c.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 1.—Wheat easier; No. 1 northern, 74½c; No. 2 northern, 72½@73c; December easy, 72¾c bid; May, 68⅝@69½c; May, 72c; No. 2 hard, 68@71c. Corn lower; No. 2 cash, 45c; December, 39⅝c; May, 38½c. Oats lower, No. 2 cash, 28½c; December, 28@28½c; March, 29c. No. 2 white, 31c.

DULUTH, Nov. 1.—Wheat, cash, No. 1 hard, 73⅝c; No. 1, 72¾c; No. 2 northern, 70⅝c; November, 73⅝c; December, 70⅛c; May, 72½c. Oats, December, 28⅝c.

WALL STREET OPENING ACTIVE, BUT CLOSE DULL

Selling Continues Unexplained, Even After Good Bank Statement Is Issued.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—With the holiday in London and the coming holiday here the local market ruled even duller and more narrow today. Moderate activity and slightly higher prices were shown at the opening, though there was an undertone of irregularity. The greatest gains at the opening were in Manhattan, St. Louis & San Francisco and Colorado Fuel and Iron. Apparent covering in Reading brought a fractional advance in that stock and it was reported that one firm of brokers had bid 67¼ for any part of 100,000 shares of the common. The buying of Colorado Fuel was attributed to two widely different interests and was the only feature of the industrial class. Manhattan's strength was not sustained, the stock making a net loss on comparatively heavy transactions of over a point.

The bank statement had not entered very seriously into the calculations of traders, yet it was rather better than many looked for, and the selling, which followed its publication, lacked explanation. The closing was dull and weak.

The surprising feature of the bank statement was the heavy expansion of loans. Last week's unofficial statement showed that three of the leading banks carried heavy surpluses, and it is assumed that these institutions put their holdings into the loan market this week. The large gain in cash was due chiefly to last week's payments for government bonds, some of which were purchased too late to figure in the statement of that week. The further increase of circulation indicates that the banks have been acting on Secretary Shaw's suggestion to strengthen their positions in this particular.

For a Saturday there was unusual activity in foreign exchange. Demand bills were quoted at $4 86.80 to $4 86.85 with a fairly good inquiry for remittances by the coming week's steamers. There was some talk of special gold shipments to Austria, but details were not obtainable.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 1.—Butter firm and unchanged; receipts, 1,811 tubs, 299 firkins; fancy creamery, 25@26c; fancy ladle, 19@20c; fancy roll, 18@19c; good roll, 16@17c; store packed, 16@18c. Eggs firm and unchanged; fresh, 24@25c. Cheese firm and unchanged; large, 12@12½c; medium, 12¼@12½c; small, 12½@12¾c. Coffee steady. Nov. 1.—Butter and eggs firm; creamery, 18½@24½c; dairy, 15@21c. Eggs steady; loss off cases returned, 22c. Cheese steady at 10½@11½c.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1.—Butter firm and in fair demand; extra western creamery, 25½c; extra nearby prints, 28c. Eggs steady but quiet; fresh nearby, 25c loss off; do western, 24c loss off; do southwestern, 23c loss off; do southern, 22c loss off. Cheese unchanged. New York full creams, prime small, 12@12¼c; do fair to good small, 11¾@12¼c; do prime large, 12¼@12½c; do fair to good, large, 11¾@12c.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Butter steady; extra creamery, 25c; do factory, 16@18c; creamery common to choice, 18@24½c; imitation creamery, 17@20c; state dairy, 18@24c; renovated, 17½@21c. Cheese quiet; new state full cream, small colored, old, 12½c; new, 12¼c; large colored, old, 12½c; new, 12¼c; large white, old, 12½c; new, 12c; large white, old, 12½c; new, 12c. Eggs steady; state and Pennsylvania average best, 24½@25c; western candled, 22@24c; refrigerator, 18½@21c.

Exports and Imports.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Total exports of specie from this port to all countries for this week were $402,435 silver and $3,431 gold; total imports of specie at the port of New York for this week were $4,095 silver and $57,- 404 gold; total imports of merchandise at the port of New York for this week were $12,544,452.

Boston Copper Stocks.

(Reported by A. E. Masten & Co.)

Allouez	23½	Osceola	56½
Adventure	20	Old Dominion	46
Amalgamated	64⅝	Old Colony	74
Atlantic	26	Parrot	25
Black Diamond	5	Phoenix	45⅝
Bingham	20	Quincy	120
Calumet & Ariz	82	Range Cons	45⅝
Calumet & Hecla	580	Rhode Island	2
Centennial	19	Swift	18⅝
Calumet & Pgh	47½	Trimountain	95
Elm River	2⅝	Trinity	24½
Franklin	12⅝	Tamarack	155
Guanajuato	5⅝	United Fruit	116½
L. S. & P. D	55	Utah	21
Mass	14	U. S. Mining	24½
Mohawk	45	Victoria	7¼
Michigan	12	Winona	58
Mont. & Boston	2½	Wolverine	87⅜

The Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors of gold at the Seattle assay office today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday $102,076, against $140,245 for the same period a week ago. Total payment by government to New York banks for the day, $4,114,000; payment by banks to government, $2,813,000; balance on the day's transactions, $1,301,000 paid by government to banks, against $634,000 paid by banks to government for the corresponding period a week ago. No deposits were made by banks for payment at interior points.

New York Mining Stocks.

Adams Con	.15	Little Chief	.10
Alice	.50	Ontario	8.50
Breece	.50	Ophir	.85
Brunswick Con	.06	Phoenix	.05
Comstock Tunnel	.05	Potosi	.09
Con. Cal. & Va	2.25	Savage	.03
Horn Silver	3.00	Sierra Nevada	.42
Iron Silver	.80	Small Hopes	.20
Leadville Con	.04	Standard	3.25

The Metal Market.

The week has been quiet in all departments with very narrow price changes. Today's market was slow, but generally steady. Tin was quoted at $26.65@26.75. Copper was about steady, with lake at $11.62½@11.87½; electrolytic and casting at $11.60@11.70, and Standard at $11.60. Lead was dull at $4.12½. Spelter was quiet at $4.45. Iron was quiet and unchanged.

There are 234 men that can't be found in the jury panel in the year 1902 from Pittsburgh. If the people want justice let them vote the ring out of control of the jury box. Advt.

WET MONTH FOR CROPS.

Favorable Conditions For Hardening Corn—Wheat Grows Well.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1.—The following summary of crop conditions for October was issued by the weather bureau today:

"The month, as a whole, was very mild, with rainfall generally sufficient," and while the latter was excessive over a part of the Atlantic coast and gulf districts, but little injury resulted therefrom, except in the early part of the month. In the central valleys the conditions were generally favorable for hardening corn, but a considerable portion of the crop in the lake region and over the northern portions of the Mississippi and Missouri valleys is yet soft. Rains caused considerable injury to cotton during the early part of the month.

"Winter wheat seeding made much progress and was largely completed by the close of the month in the principal winter wheat states. The early sown has, as a rule, germinated well, good stands being generally reported. Fly is, however, quite extensively reported from Ohio and the Central Mississippi valley.

For the promotion of vice syndicates vote the ring county ticket. For pure administration elect the Citizens candidates. Advt.

Credit Balance Quotations at the Highest Point Since May 25, 1900.

Producers and operators alike are pleased with the turn the credit balance market has taken. Producers of Pennsylvania crude realized an advance of 3 cents during the week, making the quotation $1 33, the highest point reached since May, 1900. At that time the market was declining.

Operations in the field failed to reveal any important discoveries. The Keener sand pool on Big Knot run is on the wane and scarcely a chance is left for it to extend beyond its present defined limits. The aggregate production of the pool is close to 1,700 barrels a day. On Wolf Pen run the outlook is a little more promising. There still remains a chance for extending the producing limits to the northeast, west and southwest. To the west dry holes have been encountered. This district shows increased activity and the busy times on Big Knot run bid fair to be repeated in this district.

The Associated Producers are drilling No. 6 on the William Campbell farm; No. 5, drilled in last Friday, is good for 125 barrels a day.

In the same district, Sarber & Adams, after drilling their No. 2 on the William Scott farm to a depth of 400 feet, shut down and moved the rig up against the Dora Arnett farm line, opposite Smith, Wilson & Co.'s No. 3, which is a good producer. Sarber & Adams have drilled No. 3 on the Scott farm, when completed, did not show any oil, but was shot with 60 quarts and then looked like a 50-barrel producer, but the owners decided to give it another and larger dose, and put in 200 quarts. The result was to cause the oil developed by the first shot to disappear, and made the well a total failure.

Smith, Wilson & Co. are fishing at No. 4 Abbott, and it is believed that the well has been drilled through the sand and is a duster. No. 5 on this farm is due this week; No. 6 is drilling and the rig for No. 7 is building.

Brown and the Mountain State Gas Company are drilling a second test on the Robinson farm, located 800 feet northwest of No. 6 on the Thomas E. Dye farm. No. 4 on the last named farm showed for a small pumper when drilled through the sand a few days ago, but was given a shot and responded at the rate of 10 barrels an hour. No. 1 is due to get the sand in a few days, and No. 8 is rigging up. The rig for No. 9 is building.

The Associated Producers' No. 4 on the William Scott farm is producing 50 barrels a day. When drilled into the sand it showed for a light well, but got a second pay. No. 6 on this farm is rigging up and the location for No. 7 has been made.

To the north of developments nothing is doing at the test on the B. Fox farm, started by Sarber & Adams. The title to the lease on this farm has got into the Ritchie county courts and last week Stiles Brox, on the first day of the term, got judgments. Parties not named in the suit sold to Stiles Bros. a lease on the B. Fox farm and the latter agreed to pay the rental and carry the parties in interest in the property when developed. By an overright Sarber & Adams and Sarber & Adams took a lease over the one held by Stiles Bros. Sarber & Adams, in the meantime, started a well. An injunction was secured. The case was argued last week at Harrisville and a decision rendered in favor of Stiles. The defendants at once took an appeal.

The Peoples Oil Company, composed of Chicago parties, are starting a test on the Conley farm in the north fork of Hughes river, west of Harrisville, in Clay district.

Two miles west of Ellenboro, and south of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, unknown parties are starting a test. At the headwaters of Dog Comfort creek, Clay district, Columbus parties are starting a second test, located on the same block of leases, one and one-half miles west of the duster on the Lipscomb farm. This company will drill a number of test wells in that section.

On Bunnells run the McKelvey Oil Company's test on the McDougal farm is holding up at 25 barrels a day. The same company will be due in the sand this week at a test on the McGinnis farm, located 1,000 feet from the McDougal producer. The same company is also starting a test on the Wilson farm, one-half mile northeast of the McDougal. This company holds leases in quite a block of territory and expect to open up a Big Injun sand pool. The McDougal test is now a month old and the way it has been holding up makes the millions of a pool quite tantalizing.

Leasing in this section is very active and in addition to that named much experimental work will be started in the near future.

On Elm run R. G. Gillespie has completed his No. 6 on the M. L. Cowan farm and has a 10-barrel pumper in the salt sand.

In the Calcutta district, Pleasants county, the Cronin Oil Company has completed its No. 3 on the Michael Cronin farm and has a show of 15-barrel pumper. The Cow Run sand. On Beas run Zahniser & Co. have completed No. 2 on the William Smith farm and have a 15 or 20-barrel producer in the same formation.

In the Pine Grove district, Wetzel county, the South Penn Oil Company has shot its No. 2 on the Martin Dulaney farm and has a producer good for 125 barrels a day. In the Folsom district, No. 7 on the Genine Robinson tract is producing 125 barrels a day. Nos. 2, 4 and 25 have been completed and are good for 10 and 25 barrels, respectively. No. 23 is drilling in the sand and producing 25 barrels a day. No. 5 on the S. J. Long farm is drilling in the strays.

In the Cameron district, Marshall county, the Venture Oil Company's Big Injun producer on the John Thiel farm has been cased and is producing 40 barrels a day.

On Richwood run, Wetzel county, the United States Oil and Coal Company has completed and shot No. 7 on the D. H. Cox farm and the well is producing 50 barrels a day from the Gordon.

In the same district the Carter Oil Company has drilled its No. 5 on the H. H. King farm through the Big Injun and has a duster. It is now drilling to the Gordon.

On Buffalo creek the Kanawha Oil Company's No. 30 on the John Mills tract is building up at 200 barrels a day.

In the Benwood run district, Monroe county, O., the Fisher Oil Company has completed No. 2 on the Zinlow Baker farm and has a good pumper. The same company has completed a test on the D. McKelvey farm and has a duster in the Cow Run sand. No. 2 on the John Roescher farm is through the Big Injun and dry.

In the Barnesville, Belmont county, the Ann Oil Company has completed a test on the John Walker farm and has a duster in the Berea. It may make a small well in the Keener formation.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields, up to and including October 29:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
October 30.....	140,597	October 30.....	104,346
Previously	2,851,527	Previously	2,352,382
Total	2,360,924	Total	2,456,728
Daily average..	96,150	Daily average..	81,801

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
October 31.....	15,542	October 29.....	72,630
Previously	1,981,697	Previously	1,620,850
Total	1,997,239	Total	1,701,480
Daily average.	64,490	Daily average..	56,715

The Oil Market.

The Standard prices for credit balances in the various fields are as follows:

Pennsylvania, $1 33; Tiona, $1 48; Corning, $1 33; Cabell, $1 05; North Lima, 97; South Lima and Indiana, 92c; North Baker, $1 03; Somerset and Lacy, 81c.

The Producers and Refiners Oil Company quotes $1 25 for Pennsylvania crude.

OIL CITY, PA., Nov. 1.—Credit balances, $1 33; certificates, $1 27 bid; sales, 2,000 bbls; shipments, 149,590 bbls; average, 96,481 bbls; runs, 104,547 bbls; average, 80,512 bbls.

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The market for coffee futures opened quiet, with prices unchanged and during the first hour followed an uneventful course, with no variation in values. The foreign market news lacked feature and the domestic advices at hand were equally devoid of incentive for the room trade. The business in hand was chiefly in the direction of week-end settlements by the talent, the public refusing to re-enter the market, pending election developments. Late in the session the shorts turned for cover on a rumor that the Brazilian government intended imposing a heavy tax on all new trees planted. The market was finally steady and net unchanged to 5 points higher. Total sales were 18,500 bags, including December at 5.15@5.20; March, 5.40c; May, 5.55c; July, 5.70c; September, 5.80c. Sugar, raw firm; fair refining, 3¼c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3⅝c; molasses sugar, 2¾c; refined firmer; No. 6, 4.15c; No. 7, 4.10c; No. 8, 4.05c; No. 9, 4.00c; No. 10, 3.95c; No. 11, 3.90c; No. 12, 3.85c; No. 13, 3.80c; No. 14, 3.75c; confectioners' A, 4.50c; mould A, 4.90c; cut loaf, 5.75c; crushed, 5.15c; powdered, 4.75c; granulated, 4.65c; cubes, 4.90c.

New Bank Organized.

The comptroller of the currency has authorized D. G. Bamford, S. B. Donaldson, R. M. Dickson, James Bell, Thomas R. Donaldson and others to organize the Midway (Pa.) National bank on $25,000 capital. Donaldson Bros., attorneys, 440 Grant street, Pittsburgh, are representing the parties who desire to establish the bank.

The Drygoods Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Business today in cotton goods has been without feature in any department of either staple or fancy lines. Demand moderate and prices unchanged. Yarn market easier for cotton yarns but firm for all other kinds.

"Turn the rascals out." Mismanagement and favoritism in the public offices have gone beyond the point of toleration. Vote for the Citizens ticket and a fair deal. Advt.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS.
Saturday, November 1, 1902.

Cattle—Supply was light; market was steady. Choice, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs., $6 75@7 00; prime, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs., $6 40@6 60; good, 1,000 to 1,150 lbs., $4 75@5 25; tidy butchers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $4 50@5 00; fair, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $3 50@4 00; common, 600 to 800 lbs., $2 30@3 40; bulls and stags, $3 00@4 40; best fresh cows, $40 00@55 00; common to good, $20 00@ 35 00.

Sheep—Supply slow; market steady. Best wethers, 95 to 100 lbs., $3 50@3 70; good mixed, $5 to 90 lbs., $3 15@3 40; fair, 75 to 80 lbs., $2 50@3 00; culls and common, $1 50@2 00; choice lambs, $5 10@5 25; common to good, $3 00@5 00; veal calves, $7 50@8 00; heavy and thin, $4 00@5 00.

Hogs—Receipts, 20 double-decks; market active at a decline of 10 cents on all grades. Prime heavies, $6 50@7 00; mediums, $6 75@ 6 80; heavy Yorkers, $6 70@6 75; light Yorkers, $6 50@6 70; pigs, $6 60@6 70; roughs, $5 00@6 50.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,700 head natives and 300 head Texans; market unchanged; choice export and dressed beef steers, $5 60@6 00; fair to good, $4 75@5 45; stockers and feeders, $3 00@4 00; western fed steers, $3 75@5 75; Texas and Indian steers, $3 00@4 25; Texas cows, $2 40@3 00; native cows, $1 50@4 00; native heifers, $3 10@3 75; canners, $1 00@2 25; bulls, $2 25@3 65; calves, $3 00@5 00. Receipts for the week: Cattle, 61,800 head; calves, 10,200 head. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000 head; steady for the week, $6 45@ 6 55; bulk of sales, $6 47½@6 52½; heavy, $6 47½@6 55; mixed packers, $6 40@6 55, light, $6 35@6 52½; Yorkers, $6 50@6 52½; pigs, $5 85@6 30. Receipts for the week, 71,- 700. Sheep—Receipts, 400 head; steady; top lamb, 4 cars, $5 10; wethers, $4 35; ewes, $4 15. Receipts for the week, 25,000 head.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Beeves—Receipts, 204 head; dressed beef steady; city dressed native sides, 7½@12c a pound; Texas beef, 6½@7c a pound; cables last received quoted American steers at 12@13c dressed weight, refrigerator beef at 10@11c and exports for today, probably estimated, 1,195 head beeves, 7,850 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 120 head; 171 head on sale; all western, no trading; city dressed veals steady. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,600 head; 1,200 head on sale; sheep and lambs dull and weak; reported sales at about steady prices; about 10 cars of stock unsold; reported sales of sheep at $3 25@3 75 a 100 pounds; of lambs at $4 50@5 00; dressed mutton, 5½@ 7c a pound; dressed lambs, 7@8c a pound. Hogs—Receipts, 2,113 head; no sales reported.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000 head; market nominal; good to prime steers, $6 50@8 00; poor to medium, $3 50@6 25; stockers and feeders, $2 40@4 00; cows, $1 40@ 4 50; heifers, $2 00@5 00; canners, $1 40@ 2 50; bulls, $2 00@4 50; calves, $3 75@7 00; Texas fed steers, $3 00@4 25; western steers, $3 90@4 60. Hogs—Receipts today, 20,000 head; Monday, 35,000 head; left over, 3,275 head; market 15@20c lower; mixed and butchers, $6 40@6 70; good to choice heavy, $6 60@6 85; rough heavy, $6 30@6 55; light, $6 35@6 70; bulk of sales, $6 50@6 60. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000 head; market steady; good to choice wethers, $3 60@4 15; fair to choice mixed, $2 50@3 50; native lambs, $3 50@5 75.

EAST BUFFALO, Nov. 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; market quiet; easier; top, $4 90@ 5 25; common to good, $5 50@5 75. Hogs—Receipts, 1,700 head; fairly active and 10@20c lower; heavy, $6 80@6 90; a few at $7 00; mediums, $6 75@6 85; Yorkers, $6 65@6 70; light Yorkers and pigs, $6 60@6 65; roughs, $6 25@6 50; stags, $5 25@5 75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 8,200 head; sheep steady; lambs, 15@25c lower; top lambs, $4 85@5 00; good to prime, $3 75@4 75; yearlings, $3 75@ 4 00; ewes, $3 25@3 50; sheep, top mixed, $3 50@3 60; culls to good, $3 75@4 75.

MOVEMENTS IN TRADE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—J. P. Morgan & Co., agents for the voting trust of the Southern railway, announced today the termination of the old agreement under which that system was organized and launched. All stockholders are required to deposit their stamped and unstamped certificates of the old voting trust. In return the stamped certificate holders, who include those who assented to a discontinuance of the voting trust, are to receive new engraved certificates of the new voting trust. Those who hold unstamped certificates and who are opposed to the new voting trust will receive the actual stock certificates.

Turpentine and Rosin.

SAVANNAH, GA., Nov. 1.—Turpentine firm at 51½c bid. Rosin firm: A, B, C, D, $1 35; E, $1 40; F, $1 45; G, $1 55; H, $1 75; I, $2; K, $2 50; M, $3; N, $3 50; W G, $3 75; W W, $4 15.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 1.—Spirits turpentine firm at 51c. Rosin firm at $1 25@ 1 30. Crude turpentine firm at $1 25@3. Tar firm at $1 40.

Axes and clubs at the polls are not on the Citizens party program. But don't let the ring threat to use them keep you from voting for honest, orderly conduct of public affairs. Advt.

BRIDGE HEARING ORDERS ARE GIVEN

Capt. Sibert Directed to Hold Public Meetings Relative to Elevations.

The secretary of war has directed Capt. W. L. Sibert, the local government engineer, to hold public hearings within two or three weeks and exhibit plans of the Sixth Street and Union bridges, showing how it is proposed to elevate them. This will be the first step toward elevating these bridges, and the rivermen are naturally elated.

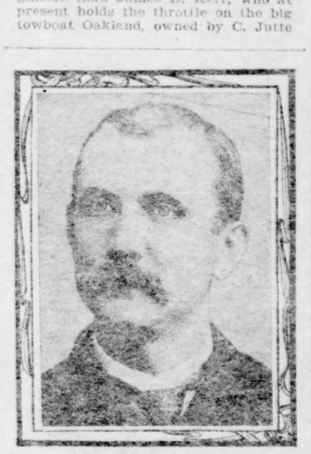
Capt. Sibert sent a petition to the war department, signed by river interests, requesting that these structures be raised. Capt. Sibert also reported on the advisability of raising them. It is proposed, by means of building viaducts along the outside curb of Duquesne way, to make an easy approach to the Sixth Street bridge and throw the traffic down Fifth street, taking it off Sixth.

It is also proposed, at some future time, to take action in reference to the raising of the Seventh and Ninth street bridges, but nothing has been ordered done in reference to these structures. The Sixth Street bridge is to be elevated 20 feet, giving steamboats a clearance of 50 feet, and 70 feet at the Union bridge.

No date has been set for the hearings. Allegheny valley people are said to be much interested in the movement on account of some of the government officers having expressed the opinion that no more money would be recommended for improvements on that stream unless the bridges are raised.

AN ENGINEER WHO KNOWS HIS BUSINESS

There are few better licensed engineers than James D. Kerr, who at present holds the throttle on the big towboat Oakland, owned by C. Jutte & Co. He first went to work on the river in 1873, being an apprentice engineer on the towboat Alice Brown. After serving several years on that boat, he went on the Panther, and then to the side-wheel packet Juniata. While on the towboat Lioness, he received his first papers from the government, giving him a second engineer's license. He was second engineer for only two years and first engineer for 12 years, on the Lioness. Mr. Kerr was employed by the Brown



JAMES D. KERR.

ALONG THE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, Nov. 1.—River 5.6 feet and stationary. Packets on time. The Ant Fuiton and the Transit brought in a tow today and returned to Louisville. The Boaz headed eastbound before with her tow and the Relief was sent to help her. The tug of the Hisach Coal Company against the Chesapeake Coal Company, of which Capt. C. J. Lewis is president, was compromised in the Cincinnati courts today. The question of damages rested as to the responsibility for the sinking of a barge of coal. The case has been in court for nearly three years. Capt. Fred Harting went below with his tow of empties. She will return with a tow of lumber from the Tennessee river.

LOUISVILLE—River falling; canal, 5.6 feet; falls, 1.3 feet; foot of locks, 5.3 feet. Business good. Packets on time.

HUNTINGTON—River 4.7 feet and falling. The H. M. Stanley passed up at 2:30 p. m. for Gallipolis.

WHEELING—River 2.10 feet and stationary. Departed, Cricket, Parkersburg, 3 p. m.

OIL CITY—River .10 of a foot and falling.

GREENSBORO—River 6.7 feet and falling. Columbia down Sunday; Woodward and Elizabeth up.

GALLIPOLIS—River 4 feet and falling slowly.

WARREN—River .3 of a foot.

MORGANTOWN—River 3.1 feet and stationary.

Packets Leaving Today.

Elizabeth, Morgantown, 8:30 a. m.

News of the Rivers.

Capt. Newton Carter has resigned as commander of the towboat George W. Morehouse.

Rapid progress is being made in the matter of placing flashboards on the Monongahela river dams.

Capt. Thomas Patterson, who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever, is improving and will recover.

D. J. Dougherty, the local boiler plate inspector, has returned from Cleveland, where he had been on business.

S. B. Cochrane of Kittanning, president of the Allegheny Valley improvement association was in Pittsburgh yesterday.

Capt. Albert Eckler of Beaver was in Pittsburgh yesterday and went home all right. It is the first time he has been taking the fever.

The steamer Mayflower is going to run an excursion today on the river. It not often happens that the boat takes out excursion parties this late in the season.

At the meeting of Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, held yesterday, Capts. C. L. Blazier, D. D. Stout, Robert Boles and George Moore, all New Orleans pilots, were made members.

All of the Monongahela river boats were detained yesterday on account of fog. The locks do not arrive until after the scheduled time for over 30,000 boats in the month.

The River-Corley Company is building a cribbing in the Ohio river at Lochgelly and rivermen say that it will prove an obstruction. The company is putting in an intake to supply its works with water.

The Ohio river fell rapidly yesterday, the gauge showing a decline of almost one foot at the dam. This was caused by stopping the crevices in the dam, in order to hold the water in the pool in the harbor. As a result, the river rose slightly in the harbor.

The steamer Queen City may make a trip to New Orleans next February with a large party of Mardi Gras excursionists. The trip has been talked of, but Capt. James A. Henderson, president of the Queen City Packet company, at last line, says it is not yet definitely settled. He is stated that such a trip would involve an immense amount of expense.

Call Loans at 4 Per Cent.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Money on call steady, with all loans at 4 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 5@6 per cent; sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 86.62@4 86.75 for demand and at $4 83½@4 83⅝ for 60 days' bills; posted rates, $4 86@4 84½ and $4 87@4 88; commercial bills, $4 82.87@4 83⅛; bar silver, 59½c; Mexican dollars, 39½c; government bonds steady; state bonds inactive; railroad bonds steady.

Foreign Quotations.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—Gold premiums are quoted as follows: Buenos Ayres, 127.50; Madrid, 32.82; Lisbon, 36. The amount of bullion taken into the Bank of England on balance today was £10,000; the sum of £100,000 was withdrawn for shipment to Egypt.

PARIS, Nov. 1.—This being a holiday (All Saints Day), the bourse here was closed.

AND MAN ATTEMPTS TO BLIND HIS SPOUSE

When She Puts Up Her Lips for Her Kiss He Empties a Bottle of Vitriol.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU, Herald Building, Herald Square.
NEW YORK, Nov. 1.

Richard P. Harding, a blind man who threw v

MRS. U. FESTER ACCUSES SON OF FRAUD AND COERCION

Files Bill in Equity Alleging He Took Advantage of Her Age to Secure Valuable Interest in Her Business.

Mrs. U. Fester yesterday began an equity suit against her son, Joseph H. Fester, asking that an agreement be declared void and a fraud upon the complainant; that he be enjoined from participating in a business, and that the defendant and his wife be required to vacate the premises at No. 114 Federal street, Allegheny.

Mrs. Fester makes the following statements in her bill: In 1894 the defendant began to assist his mother in conducting her business, she having placed trust and confidence in him. In the spring of 1896 the defendant and his wife took up their residence with the plaintiff at the number given, where they continued to reside until the summer of 1902. It was agreed that the son was to aid the plaintiff in her business, and that his wife was to assist in the Pittsburgh store. Fester conducted a real estate office in the plaintiff's building.

Mrs. Fester frequently signed checks and notes at the request of the defendant without inquiry as to their use, she trusting entirely in the defendant's honor to apply the same in her behalf.

On December 10, 1895, the plaintiff borrowed $700 from the defendant's wife to pay rent and bills, which sum is all that she ever received. Notwithstanding this the defendant and his wife fraudulently, in September, 1902, caused two judgment notes, aggregating $2,500, purporting to be made by the plaintiff, to be entered upon record.

Mrs. Fester denies all knowledge of ever having made the notes. She says she never received any money on the notes, and also that the defendant and his wife knew the notes were without consideration and void; nevertheless, they caused executions to be issued on the notes, whereby the complainant's store was closed and a day fixed for the sale of her goods. Under a rule of court the sale was stayed.

The bill continues: "On September 16, 1902, the day prior to the return day of said rule, defendant went to complainant's home and pursuaded her to accompany him to the office of the defendant's attorney, without the knowledge of her attorneys, with a view of settling the difficulties and having the said stores opened. Defendant took complainant into a private room at his attorney's office and wilfully, designedly and cunningly took advantage of her nervous condition, and informed complainant that she had sworn to falsehoods and was liable to get into trouble, and that the court would not prevent the sale of her goods; that the money would be paid into court and be distributed on the notes and to other creditors, and all that she had would be sacrificed and lost. That if she desired to avoid this she would have to make an agreement with him, and then he would stay execution and have the stores opened and business could go on."

Mrs. Fester says that, believing her son would not defraud her, she signed a written agreement, whereby she transferred to him eight-fifteenths of her entire business. The plaintiff says that the agreement was made with the intention and desire that she did not owe the defendant anything, but that it was his purpose to fraudulently extort from her an interest in a business worth $20,000.

TELLS TALE OF CRUELTY.

Wife Says Husband Drove Root of a Tooth Through Her Cheek.

Attorney George H. Lepper, commissioner in the divorce case of Agnes Phillips against John Phillips, filed his report. They were married February 13, 1890, and separated in July, 1902. Cruelty is charged.

Mrs. Phillips swore that during the first three years of their married life her husband struck her several times, and that he would frequently bring a crowd of men home with him, and that they would drink and curse while they were there; and once, when she objected to this, her husband assaulted her and pulled her about the room, biting her on the arm and blacking her eye. On another occasion, it was testified, Phillips threw an alarm clock at his wife while she was lying in bed. It struck her and injured her so that she was hardly able to walk.

The respondent is accused of breaking dishes and furniture when his wife refused to give him money. Mrs. Phillips declares that her husband struck her one time so hard that the roots of one of her teeth showed through her cheek. She said she had to provide almost all of the food and clothing for the family.

United States Court Trial List.

The trial list for the November term, beginning on November 10, of the United States circuit court has been prepared. It includes 24 cases brought by the Penn Refining Company, limited, and others, against the New York & Pennsylvania Railroad Company and others, which have been pending for some time. The actions grew out of alleged rebates allowed by the railroad. The balance of the list is as follows:

Wagner & Wilson vs. The Nichols Brez. Company, Wellsville Improvement Company vs. Alexander Welsh and others, Smith & Benham vs. Curran & Hussey, Eagle Hall vs. The Union Railroad Company, John Vogel, administrator, vs. C. W. Lorey, receiver; Toledo Machine & Tool Company vs. Penn Shovel Company, The Tennessee Coal, Iron & Railroad Company vs. the American Foundry & Pipe Company, Amelia Kasperyk vs. Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company, John Fabes vs. John B. Smithmen, William S. Forrest vs. Pittsburgh Bridge Company, Beverly Robinson vs. Robert S. Stephenson and others, Johnathan Clark & Sons Company vs. City of Pittsburgh, W. H. Foelix vs. Western Union Telegraph Company, William G. Foster and others vs. the Commercial Union Assurance Company and others (5), William Kupper vs. W. W. Lucius, George K. Merkley vs. the Rose-Hammond Fire Brick Company, Martin Donnelly vs. Sharon Boiler Works, C. Stenger, administrator, vs. the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company, Dayton & Waunsdale Railroad Company vs. Samuel O. Smith, executor; McKeesport Sawmill Company vs. Pennsylvania Company, Simon Petriski vs. the American Steel Loop Company, Sophia Vila vs. Pennsylvania Railroad Company, J. H. Brenners vs. the Warren Bernham Company, Fidelity Title & Trust Company, trustee, vs. John W. Schmidt and others; Anna B. Schultz vs. Roger C. Mara and others, Dr. Alfred Feldman vs. Peter Stoeckland others, Minerva Tridell vs. William M. Munhall, administrator; American Bridge Company, use, vs. Ridgway Dynamo & Engine Company, Gertie Wilde vs. E. H. Berger and others, United States, use Frick & Lindsay Company vs. Edward J. Hingston and others.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Monday's trial list—Criminal court—Commonwealth vs. Frank Guddak, Henrich Friedrich, Larry E. Glean, Belle Marcus, Henry Kalkoff, Sadie McClister (2), Andy Nagy. Juvenile court list as published Saturday morning.

Common pleas No. 1—Roenigk vs. Schmunk et al., McLaughlin vs. Gulick & Co., Welsh vs. Pittsburgh Railways Company, Grabb vs. United Traction Company, Crown vs. Goldber, Ziegler vs. Wynkoop.

Common pleas No. 2—Turner vs. Trumbull, Varley vs. Davis et al. The Werner Company vs. Kunz, Young vs. Scott, Sullivan vs. Stewart Bros. & Co., Ferrie vs. Jenny, Wade vs. Gangulsh et al. Hippele & Son vs. Howard, Ewing & Co. vs. Kenyon, Grayble vs. Page.

Common pleas No. 3—Bilger vs. Consolidated Traction Company, Hudalla vs. City of Pittsburgh, Walsh vs. Sloan & McElvain, Fermoso vs. City of Pittsburgh, Remley vs. United Traction Company.

Liquor License Transfers.

The following transfers of liquor licenses were made yesterday by Judge E. H. Stowe: Anthony M. Lich to same, from No. 2858 to No. 2901 Sarah street; Michael Wachter to Henry Weichechen, No. 4302 Liberty avenue; George Swetzer to Thomas J. Donahue, No. 2211 Sarah street; Paul Shulz and Fred Weidle to George Hiedatsch, No. 1017 Chestnut street; Allegheny: Patrick McKeown to Christiana Eckard, No. 312 Braddock avenue, Braddock.

The following applications for transfers have been filed: George Jacob to George Senafer, No. 91 Sutton street; Jacob Heilmier to Margaret Joos, No. 24 South avenue, Mt. Oliver; T. Kreig to William C. Echbrech, Hays Borough; Henry Sherrer to John Charin, No. 1900 Braddock avenue, Braddock; Anton Blatz to E. K. Smendinger, No. 130 South Main street.

Nothing in the history of Allegheny counts so shocked the public sense of political morality as the Stone-Flinn deal for "mutual political and business advantage." Vote the Citizens ticket as a protest against that kind of politics. Advt.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were entered yesterday as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

Jacob Kaufman et al vs. city of Pittsburgh ..... App.
P. S. Puddington et al vs. Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Railway Company ..... Trea.
S. Mayer vs. Nathan Stein ..... Assp.
A. R. Beatty vs. Mary Hunt ..... Assp.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Andreas Golick et al vs. J. W. Johnston ..... Ap.
Paul Wuesthoff Co. vs. Teresa A. Hous-ton ..... Assp.
Commonwealth of Pennsylvania ex rel vs. Carson N. Reed ..... Quo. war.
Mary Alleri vs. Patrick J. Heffernan ..... Sci. fa. mtge.
Arbuckle & Co. vs. James M. Hanna ..... Assp.
Same vs. W. H. Shipman ..... Assp.
Watson & Schlicker vs. Cordelia Sill ..... Ac.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Natural Gas Building and Loan association vs. John G. Herd ..... Sci. fa. mtge.
Henry F. Adair vs. William T. Clark ..... Assp.
S. Flenniken Wright et al vs. L. D. Beatty et al ..... Equity
Mrs. T. Fester vs. Joseph H. Fester ..... Equity
Michael Cosgrove vs. Louis Bruno ..... Ac.
Frank B. Merick vs. E. Z. Deffer ..... Assp.

An inefficient detective force encourages burglars and thieves to operate in Pittsburgh and Allegheny. The ring fills all places with ward heelers. Remedy: Vote the Citizens ticket from top to bottom. Advt.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

An order was made declaring Mary Jane Clark a feme sole trader.

A petition was filed by Mathias Slater asking for the appointment of a guardian for his brother, John Slater, said to be weak minded.

Common pleas court No. 2 made an order directing that the case of Annie M. Gruber against E. Adolph Lappe et al be placed at the head of this week's trial list.

In the United States district court yesterday Benjamin F. Marshall, a saw-mill of Armstrong county, filed a petition in bankruptcy, giving his debts as $820 and his assets $235.

S. Flenniken Wright and others filed a bill in equity against L. B. Beatty and others for an accounting of oil run from wells on property in Greene county, under an arrangement with the plaintiffs.

The Monongahela Improvement Company filed a petition for the satisfaction of a mortgage dated April 21, 1846, on Versailles township property. Attorney I. L. Stentz represents the petitioner.

In the matter of the condemnation proceedings of the Chartiers and Robinson turnpike by the county, arguments were heard on the petition for a discontinuance of the old gates. The viewers awarded the turnpike company $50,000 damages, which on appeal was reduced to $40,000. An appeal was then taken to the supreme court.

For the promotion of vice syndicates vote the ring county ticket. For pure administration elect the Citizens candidates. Advt.

Missing Girl Returns.

Elsie Clark Mertz, who mysteriously disappeared from the home of Mrs. Kate Drummond, Allegheny, about a month ago, returned yesterday to her aunt, Mrs. John Fagan, Frankstown avenue. The girl had been to Durham, Mich., where she says she was taken by an uncle who guarded her closely. Clinton Fagan, a cousin, learned last week of the girl's whereabouts and going to Durham brought her back.

Why did Stone break his faith with the people of Pittsburgh on the "Ripper" bill? Advt.

WABASH WORK IN PITTSBURGH PROPER ADVANCES VERY FAST

Right in the heart of Pittsburgh rapid railroad building is being done by the Wabash, in spite of the fact that no ordinances have yet been granted. These ordinances can affect only the right to cross streets, in as much as a private right of way, secured at an expenditure of several millions dollars, has been obtained.

A review of the Wabash work in Pittsburgh proper was given yesterday by George T. Barnsley, the engineer in charge of that part of the construction. "The channel pier on the north side of the Monongahela river has been completed and is all ready for the superstructure," he said. "The coming week will see the completion of the channel pier on the south side, while another month will finish both of the anchor piers. The steel for the bridges is now being made at the new plant of the American Bridge Company at Economy, where special rolls, designed for the work, are preparing the great I-bars to be used in the structure.

"In the city the wrecking of the old houses and other structures along the right of way is now well advanced. A large corps of men is constantly employed on this. Five of the old buildings occupying the site for the Wabash station at Liberty avenue and Ferry street have been torn down, and the rest will follow in short order.

Come out and cast your ballot to drive the gang out of the court house. Advt.

THINK IT THE ERIE.

Revival of Pittsburgh & Northwest Not Credited to the Wabash.

The revival of the old survey of the Pittsburgh & Northwest, originally designed to give the Calvin S. Brice railroad syndicate an entrance into this city, has awakened much interest. It is generally believed that the Jones & Laughlin-Erie combine is behind this revival. The map prepared for President F. D. Underwood of the Erie, for the proposed line into Pittsburgh, which it was announced officially would be built very soon, showed a route following the Mahoning, Beaver and Ohio rivers from Youngstown to Pittsburgh, very much the same as the old Pittsburgh & Northwest.

Chief Engineer J. W. Patterson of the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western (Wabash extension), positively denied that the plan is in any way connected with the Gould road.

There will be some difficulty in this line obtaining its approach to the Monongahela Connecting railroad. The proposed connection will necessitate crossing arrangements with the Fairhandle, the Wabash, the Castle Shannon and the West Side Belt railroads. This means months and months of delay.

Vote for the Citizens ticket and insure good government, honest election laws, honest primaries and business management of public offices. Advt.

RESTORES OLD SERVICE.

Baltimore & Ohio Will Again Give Trains Nos. 9 and 10 Cleveland Connection.

Re-establishment of the Pittsburgh-Cleveland service for trains Nos. 9 and 10 was determined upon at the meeting of the transportation and passenger officials of the Baltimore & Ohio the past week. This service was discontinued last spring. It gives Cleveland a through sleeping car between that city and Baltimore and Washington. The Pittsburgh-Weston train via Clarksburg will be re-established. The new schedules will go into effect November 23.

Deals on the basis of "mutual political and business interests" are the Flinn ring specialty. Vote for the public interest, which is yours, and elect the Citizens party candidates. Advt.

To Give 'Frisco Eastern Outlet.

Another Wabash rumor has been started to the effect that a friendly alliance is being arranged between that road and the 'Frisco system, by which access to the Atlantic seaboard for the 'Frisco will be had over the Wabash to Baltimore. The 'Frisco connects with the Wabash at St. Louis at present. The ownership of the 'Frisco is outside of any of the great railroad families and an alliance with the aggressive Gould line for eastern business is a plausible arrangement.

Put in a new broom to sweep the county offices clean. Vote the Citizens ticket. Advt.

Old Short Line a Memory.

Yesterday the Pennsylvania and the Hocking Valley started the operation of the old Columbus, Sandusky & Hocking. The Pennsylvania has taken over all that part lying north of Columbus.

The ring says taxes are lower. Has anybody found them lowered in the last 10 years? Advt.

Railroad Notes.

C. H. Small has been appointed master mechanic of the Mt. Clare shops of the Baltimore & Ohio, to succeed E. L. Weisgerber, assigned to other duties.

The Association of Motive Power Officers of the Vanderbilt lines has fixed the standard of height of passenger platforms at 50 inches from top of rail to bottom of platform.

C. S. Hayden, superintendent of the Birmingham division of the Southern, resigned yesterday. His successor is M. M. Richey, for some years superintendent of the Central Railroad of New Jersey.

The Wabash railroad will, on Tuesday next, inaugurate through Pullman service between St. Louis and Los Angeles and San Francisco, in connection with the Rock Island to El Paso and the Southern Pacific.

So important a point has Butler been made on the Baltimore & Ohio and the Bessemer & Lake Erie, by the Standard Steel Car Company's new works at that point, that the old forces in charge of the freight offices have been doubled. There has been more than a doubling of the office receipts.

Official announcement is made of the resignation of Frank S. Gannon as third vice president of the Southern road. Mr. Gannon is an old Baltimore & Ohio man, having been president of the Staten Island road and general superintendent of the New York division of the Baltimore & Ohio before he went with the Southern. His successor has not yet been named.

E. W. Zimmerman, formerly assistant trainmaster of the Pennsylvania railroad at the Union station, has been appointed assistant freight trainmaster, with jurisdiction between Sang Hollow and Sumner Hill, including branches leading from main line between these points, with headquarters at Conemaugh, to date from November 1. This is a deckled promotion. Mr. Zimmerman has been succeeded by J. H. Arnold, a train dispatcher of the Pennsylvania railroad.

Axes and clubs at the polls are not on the Citizens party program. But don't let the ring threat to use them keep you from voting for honest, orderly conduct of public affairs. Advt.

Port Arthur Canal Open.

PORT ARTHUR, TEX., Nov. 1.—The Port Arthur ship canal has been examined by the special commission appointed by the Kansas City Southern railway and pronounced safe for navigation. All vessels of 20 feet draught, not over 75 feet beam, can navigate the canal without danger.

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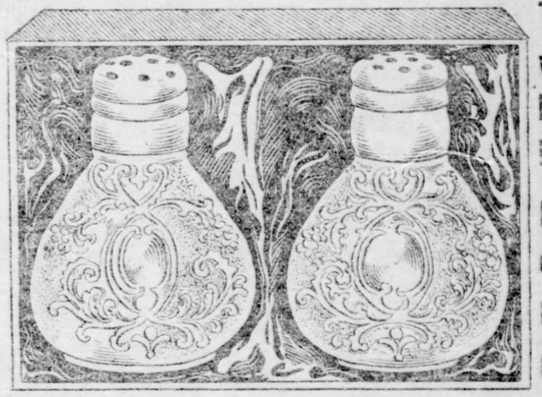

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THIRD SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Consisting of Sporting and Financial Matters.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1902.

THE STARS HAD ONLY PRACTICE WITH THE COTTAGE TEAM

YALE CAUGHT A TARTAR IN THE WEST POINT ELEVEN

AMERICAN LEAGUE MAY COME HERE IF IT FAILS TO ENTER NEW YORK

STARS EASILY DEFEAT COTTAGE

Homewood Eleven Never Had a Chance to Score in the Game.

MILLER'S LONG RUN

Pittsburgh's All-Star football team yesterday held its final exhibition practice game before its first big contest of the year next Tuesday with Philadelphia, at Coloseum park, and defeated the Cottage eleven by a score of 28 to 0. Had Capt. Richardson's team pressed matters they could have run the score up to 40 points without the least difficulty.

Proud of their record that they had held the stars to 17 points early in the season, the Cottage team went at the big fellows yesterday as though they were going to eat them alive. After the second touchdown, in the first half, however, the Homewood eleven fairly quit, and their work to the end of the contest was poor.

In the last half the timers allowed the game to run five minutes over the agreement in order to allow the stars to have some practice on defensive work. The Pittsburghs did not try to score in this half, and only when Cottage fumbled and Artie Miller got the ball and ran for 69 yards for a touchdown did they count.

The Game Was Clean.

The game was a clean one with but one exception. This occurred in the latter part of the second half, when a Cottage player jumped on Fred Crolius when he was down, and Referee Jackson promptly ordered him from the game. Cottage was both outclassed and outplayed, and never once did the Homewood team come within scoring distance of the stars' goal.

Cottage was unable to hold Pittsburgh for down once during the game, and only four times were they able to make first down when they had the ball. Both teams fumbled a good deal, and the Cottage men appeared to be easily knocked out, especially in the second half.

The game abounded in individual plays, and the work of Ellis, Crolius, Miller, Richardson, McChesney and Schrontz for the stars was of the sensational order. For Cottage, Maxwell, Beso and McManus played good ball, while the work of Capt. Hill was fine at all times.

Hill's Fine Work.

Hill's football training showed yesterday, and his end runs would start the Cottage rooters on all occasions. The way the big halfback followed his interference was a caution, and he seldom failed to advance the ball when given an opportunity.

Richardson was off in his goal kicking. For the first time on the Colosseum grounds he missed the first goal and repeated the offense by failing to send the ball between the goal posts after the second touchdown had been made. In the last half the Pittsburgh captain barked some quarterback kicks, but they did not amount to much as ground gainers.

For the first time this season Schrontz seemed to be in condition yesterday. He broke through the opposing line in good style, and once picked up Harry McChesney and carried him around the Cottage left end for 10 yards. Ellis was a wonder at hitting the line.

Differing greatly from last Saturday's contest with the E. E. A. A. team, there was no slugging during the contest. The Homewood eleven was lighter than its opponents, but they did not resort to the use of their fists in the game.

Star's Line Work.

The All-Star line was weak in spots. Several times Cottage made their required distance when they had the ball, and it was mostly done by straight, hard line bucking.

A detailed account of the game would be painful. The crowd numbered about 1,000, and Capt. Richardson started the agony shortly after 3 o'clock by kicking over the goal line, and Capt. Hill returned the compliment with a free kick from Cottage 25-yard line. McChesney, Lawler, Lang, Crolius and Ellis carried the ball straight down the field, and Lawler was sent over for the first score in three minutes' play.

McChesney got away with the leather around Cottage left end for 40 yards to a touchdown, but the ball was brought back to the 50-yard line for holding. McChesney again got away on the same signal, and with the pigskin on the 5-yard line Ellis went over.

Ellis Scores Again.

Ellis, Miller, Crolius and McChesney were responsible for the next score and the big Harvard fullback was shoved over for the third score. Ellis was sent over again before the half ended, and the stars had scored 22 points to their opponents' 0.

Cottage took a brace at the opening of the second half and were playing good football when Hall fumbled and Art Miller got away to the goal posts with the ball. Then the stars let up and tried some open play, until the sad practice was brought to an end.

Line up and score:

Pittsburgh—28		Cottage—0.
Miller	L. E.	Hoban
McNulty	L. T.	Horn
McCutcheon	L. G.	Bem
Shelring	Center	Spratt
Lawler	R. G.	McManus
Lang	R. T.	Hall
Schrontz	R. E.	Wright
Richardson	Q. B.	Miller
McChesney	L. H.	Hill
Crolius	R. H.	Kelly
Ellis	F. B.	Maxwell

Touchdowns—Lawler, Ellis 3, Miller. Goals from touchdowns—Richardson 3. Substitutions—Cottage, W. Wright for Horn, Rosser for Kelly, Wm. Wright for Hall, Pittsburgh, Shanne for McChesney, Nelson for McCutcheon, Hare for Crolius, Mathewson for Ellis. Umpire and referee, alternating—Dr. M. Ray Jackson, U. of P., Arthur Poe, Princeton. Timers—Maxton and Brownell, Lafayette; Lalus and Wyant. Time—Two 20 minute halves.

Wash.-Jeff. Freshmen Lost.

GREENSBURG, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—In two short halves the Greensburg High school won from the Washington and Jefferson Freshmen by the score of 16 to 0. The features of the game were the work of Sloan and Mase in advancing the ball, and the tackling of Otto. Line up:

Greensburg—16.		W. & J. Freshmen—0.
Walton	L. E.	Smith
Eisman	L. T.	R. Hays
Wray	L. G.	Darcie
Gunco	Center	Rose
M. Williams	R. G.	Booth
Leighton	R. T.	Gilmore
Clawson	R. E.	Otto
Owens	Q. B.	Erber
Turney	L. H.	C. Hays
Mase	R. H.	Chamberlaid
Sloan	F. B.	Mase

Touchdowns—Turney, Sloan 2. Goals from touchdowns—Owens. Referee—Marsh. Umpire—Cromer. Time of halves—15 and 20 minutes.

The Finish at Johnstown.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., Nov. 1.—The 2:30 pace, continued from yesterday with five winners in six heats was decided today when Duline, Dr. Kinsey, Wheeling, W. Va., took two straight heats in 2.14. The 2:25 trot, also continued from yesterday, was won by Koral, Moore, Steubenville, O., taking two heats today in 2:24½.

Philadelphia's All-Star League Eleven

The Team That Will Oppose The Pittsburgh Stars on Election Day.

TWO FIELD GOALS WON FOR TIGERS

Dewitt's Wonderful Kicking Brought Into Good Play.

PUT UP GAME FIGHT

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 1.—In the presence of 7,000 people, Princeton won a splendid victory today over the Cornell eleven by the score of 10 to 0. The 10 points were made by Dewitt, Princeton's famous guard, who sent the ball over the bar in the first half from the 50-yard line and again in the second half from the 25-yard line.

Both teams hammered and smashed at the other's defense until they found it useless, and then in the punting matches that followed Dewitt's wonderful kicks of from 50 to 70 yards gave Princeton her opportunity to try for goals from the field, in which two of Dewitt's three attempts succeeded.

It was by far the most brilliant game that has been played on Princeton's field this season, and while the home team won the struggle, had the Cornell men been as strong in the punting and kicking game the score might have been lower.

The team work of both elevens was strong, the interference being well formed and the plays executed with a snap and dash worthy of a battle royal. Except for occasional off-side play now and then a fumble, the game could not have been better played. The way in which the defense of both teams held at critical points was sufficient to prove the strength and valor of every man. Score and line-up:

Princeton—10.		Cornell—0.
Davis	L. E.	Larkin
Short	L. T.	Leuder
Brown-Bradley		
Baker	L. G.	Warner
Barney	Center	Davitt
Dewitt	R. G.	Webb-Hunt
Reed	R. T.	Smith-Wood
F. Brown-Tocker	R. E.	Tydeman
Pearson-Vetterlein	Q. B.	Brewster-Jones
Hart-S. McClave	L. H.	Furcell-Sheble
Foulke	R. H.	Coffin-Synder
R. McClave-Delacey	F. B.	Hunt-Shepherd

Goals from field—Dewitt 2. Empire—Paul Dashiel, Annapolis. Referee—Worthington, Harvard. Timekeepers—Lee, Cornell; Goldie, Princeton. Linesmen—Metcalf, Cornell; Janeway, Princton. Time of halves—35 minutes.

GOAL THAT COUNTED.

Lafayette Defeated Brown by a Single Point.

EASTON, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—In one of the hardest contests ever seen on March field, Lafayette triumphed over the Brown team by the score of 6 to 5. Lafayette made her touchdown in the first half, after 15 minutes of play, and kicked the goal. Brown's touchdown came near the close of the first half, but the attempt at a goal was a failure. Neither side scored in the second half. The line-up:

Lafayette—6.		Brown—5.
Thomas	L. E.	Schwinn
Leunt	L. T.	Webb
Trout	L. G.	Shaw
Falkner	Center	Colter
Trout	R. G.	Cole, Roberts
Lamson, Newberry	R. T.	Sheehan
Brown	R. E.	Russ, Haskel
Mayer	Q. B.	Crowell, Scudder
Morrison	L. H.	Barry
Hall	R. H.	Lynch, Chase
Cranston, Duane	F. B.	Baker

Touchdowns—Ernst, Webb. Goal from touchdown—Trout. Referee—Morice, U. of P. Umpire—Morley, Yale. Timers—Hall, Lafayette; Phillips, Brown. Linesmen—Styer, Lafayette; Joslin, Brown. Time of halves—Twenty-five minutes.

Played in Blue Overalls.

CANONSBURG, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—One of the finest football games of the season was played at this place this afternoon before a crowd of 2,000 people. The Albemarle club of Wilkinsburg and the home team met. Owing to the loss of two suit cases the visiting team was obliged to play two of its men in blue overalls. Canonsburg won by a score of 5 to 0.

Mt. Union Outclassed.

ALLIANCE, O., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The Mt. Union college football team was defeated today by Wooster university eleven in the best played game of the season here. Mounts played good ball, but Wooster outclassed them. The score was 28 to 0. Hazlett, fullback for the Mt. Union team, was badly injured.

YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL SCORES.

Pittsburgh	28	Cottage	0
Yale	6	West Point	6
Princeton	10	Cornell	0
Harvard	25	Carlisle	0
U. of P.	17	Columbus	0
State	6	Annapolis	0
Lafayette	6	Brown	5
Georgetown	5	West Virginia	0
Michigan	6	Wisconsin	0
Geneva	23	Westminster	0
Chicago	18	Beloit	0
Minnesota	102	Grinnell	0
Nebraska	28	Haskell	0
Ohio State	51	Kenyon	0
Notre Dame	6	Ohio Medical	5
Iowa	12	Ames	6
Miami	11	Wittenberg	0
Bucknell	11	Bethany	0
Case	10	Oberlin	0

POE WILL PLAY END.

The Ex-Princeton Star Has Decided to Don Football Togs Again.

When Pittsburgh's All-star eleven lines up on the playing field at the Colosseum on Tuesday afternoon for its first struggle with the strong Philadelphia star team, a familiar face will be found at the left end of the local team's line. This player will be little Arthur Poe, whose sensational work with last year's Homestead eleven made him a prime favorite with the local lovers of the gridiron game.

The contest on Tuesday promises to be one of the real events of the football season. These elevens, together with Connie Mack's Athletics, make up the football league, and the fight for first honor will be as warm as the struggle for lead between the big college elevens. Both the Pittsburgh and Philadelphia stars have been holding off for these coming contests, and both will be in the pink of condition when they face each other.

Quite a few of the players on the Quaker City team are old-time favorites in this city and are sure of a rousing welcome. On that team will be found both Charley Gilbert and Roller, who used to do battle for the red and black of D. C. & A. C. The manager of the eleven is William J. Shetisline, who is well known here as the manager of the Philadelphia baseball club.

BEAT PITTSBURGH'S SCORE.

Connie Mack's Eleven Rolled up Many Points.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Connie Mack's team of professional football players administered a severe drubbing to the Pennsylvania Railroad Young Men's Christian Association eleven today at Columbia ball park, defeating the railroaders by the one-sided score of 40 to 0. In view of the fact that the Pittsburgh team had defeated the railroad men by a score of 20 to 0, it was expected that the Athletics would try hard to at least equal that score, and when they did better the local admirers were elated.

At no stage of the game did the railroaders have a chance to score, and never got closer to the Athletics' goal than the 30-yard line, from where they tried a drop kick for goal, which dismally failed. The score and line-up:

Athletics—40.		Y. M. C. A.—0.
Simms, Welz	L. E.	Hayes
Pierce	L. T.	Uppenheimer
McFarland	L. G.	Welsh
Sweet	Center	Harmer
Kingsbury, Schaeffer	R. G.	Geiger
Wallace	R. T.	Wigmore, Griffin, Berk
Meriam	R. E.	Christe, Mace
Hewitt	Q. B.	Richards
Deems	L. H.	Miller
Sternberg, Dugan	R. H.	Simms
Davidson	F. B.	Harrison

Touchdowns—Wallace 2, Sternberger, Pierce, Deems, Davidson, Dugan. Goals from touchdowns—Davidson 5. Referee—H. Aschoenhut. Umpire—Frank Highly, Timekeepers—P. Shibe and Hilfhorn. Linesmen—H. C. Shoeshouse, E. Baker. Time of halves—Twenty minutes.

FINED THE FIGHTER.

Danny Webster Got Out of One Trouble and Into Another.

MANSFIELD, O., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Danny Webster, the prize fighter, in what was to have been a 15-round fight, knocked out Edward Young of Toledo and broke his jaw on October 22. He was subsequently arrested for assaulting City Editor Carter of the News and on three separate charges for prize fighting. He pleaded guilty to the charge of assault and was fined $25, which was suspended.

During the progress of the hearing before Mayor Robinson, counsel for the defense made threats of further violence against the prosecution. When the mayor, upon demand of counsel for the prosecution, declared he was unable to prevent such threats and intimidation the prosecuting counsel withdrew from the case. The mayor then ordered their arrest for contempt of court, but did not attempt to impose a penalty. The charges will be pressed before the grand jury.

AMERICAN MAY LOCATE HERE

Will Place Club in This City If It Cannot Get in New York.

GROUNDS SECURED

That there is a determined effort being made to locate an American league club here is a certainty, and if one is not placed in this city the fault will not be with local capitalists. They are ready to finance such a venture, having both the site for the grounds as well as the necessary capital, not only to establish an American league club but to fight the National league.

This effort on the part of local capitalists is not a threat of a moment but is the result of long thought, and has been under way for some months. The representatives have not only communicated with Ban Johnson, but have held personal interviews with the leader of the American league, who assured them that next to New York he was most anxious to place a team in Pittsburgh. These parties have also gone so far as to have the sites for the new park under control, and it will not be a leased park but will be owned outright, and the stands, buildings, etc., to be placed thereon will be both permanent and costly.

The exact location of this site is being held secret just at present, but it can be stated that it is in the Oakland residence district, just 10 minutes' ride from Smithfield street and Fifth avenue. It is so located that it is in touch with all cars running on Fifth avenue and Forbes street. The ground is ample not only for a ball field and the necessary stands, but there would be plenty of room left for other amusement enterprises, into which the new company propose to enter, baseball being only one of the side features.

There is a hitch just now between the American league promoters and the men who are back of the enterprise, and this may be serious enough to block a deal. To start with the local people have all the money they want to back their enterprise, and will not stand for the introduction of outside capital, such as Johnson wants. The local people assert that they have the money and the grounds, and if the American league wants to come in here the club must be owned and controlled by them and not by outsiders, there being no need whatever for the introduction of foreign capital. This they assert would make the thing look too much like a trust and that is what they want to avoid.

Another hitch is in the matter of the franchise, for which the American asks a stimulated sum but which the local people will not pay. They have notified Johnson that they have the grounds and the capital and will accept the franchise of either Detroit or New York, but they will not purchase either of them. The local people look on the matter in the light that the American league has been claiming to be anxious to place a team in this city, and this is their opportunity without asking large sums of money for franchises, etc.

The way the matter stands now is that if Johnson and his followers can secure grounds for a team in New York there will not be much of a chance for an American league team in Pittsburgh next year. If, however, the grounds sought for in New York cannot be secured then the American will turn its attention to this city and will place here the team intended for New York, and which will include Chesbro, Tannehill, O'Connor and Davis.

Johnson is expected in the city the present week, and then all the facts will come out.

BUCKENBERGER'S TEAM.

List Handed Out Minus Names of Long and Demontreville.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Nov. 1.—A. C. Buckenberger, manager of the Boston National league baseball club, announces the following players signed for next year: Catchers, Kittredge, Moran and Dexter; pitchers, Willis, Pittenger, Malarkey and Piatt of the Chicago Americans; first baseman, Tenney; second baseman, Frank Bonner of Toledo; shortstop, Abbatichio of Memphis Southern league; third baseman, Greminger; outfielders, Cooley, Carney of Lush.

Negotiations are also pending for two other players, to whom contracts were forwarded today.

Indiana Scored a Safety.

LATROBE, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Indiana Fifth regiment football team went down with flying colors at Athletic park today. Latrobe, whose goal line was crossed the first time this season, defeating Indiana by a score of 22 to 2.

WASH.-JEFF.'S CRIPPLES.

All Are Improving and Hope to Be in Shape for Saturday's Cornell Game.

WASHINGTON, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Today was the first Saturday since the football eleven opened that the Washington and Jefferson football team has not had a game.

The team was given a rest today and some of the players have gone to their homes to vote. They will all be around next week, however, and it is believed that the majority of them will be in much better condition to play than they have been for some time.

Word received from Capt. Hayes, who is at his home at California, stated today that he would be back in college the first of the week and that his knee was much better and he believed would be able to get into the game next Saturday with the Cornell team.

All the other players are improving somewhat, although they are still on no condition to play a hard game. The team has been having the hardest kind of luck lately, and the fans and management are demanding their fate.

Some of the hardest games of the schedule are yet to be played, and it is imperative that the men get into good playing condition as soon as possible.

FIGHTER UNDER ARREST.

Citizens of Waterbury Determined to Stop the Corbett-Rice Fight.

NEW LONDON, CONN., Nov. 1.—Austin Rice of this city, who is scheduled to meet "Young Corbett" in a boxing match at Waterbury, November 6, was arrested tonight by Sheriff Rigney and Deputy Sheriff Lenny of Waterbury, charged with intent to break the peace. The warrant was issued at the instance of Patrick J. McMahon, clerk of the Waterbury police court, and was the result of complaints from a number of citizens of Waterbury, regarding the proposed match.

Rice said in regard to his arrest: "The arrest is an entire surprise to me, though I know that attempts were being made to stop the bout. It was to have been simply a sparring exhibition for points, and we will carry out the program if possible."

Rice accompanied the officers to Waterbury tonight.

MICHIGAN A WINNER.

Defeated Wisconsin Before a Tremendous Crowd in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Before a crowd so densely packed that it was found necessary to close the gates of Marshall Field, the battle for football supremacy between Michigan and Wisconsin was fought out today and the game resulted: Michigan, 6; Wisconsin, 0.

It has been years since such a crowd has been attracted to a football game in the west. The contest was regarded as settling last year's undecided championship, and by many who cannot see great promise in the University of Chicago team, as deciding the western championship for this season.

First Score Against Ellwood City.

ELLWOOD CITY, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Ellwood was scored on for the first time this season by the Primrose A. C. team, which lost the game 17 to 5.

DEAFNESS CURED

By No Method Until "Actina" Was Discovered.

Ninety-five per cent of all cases of deafness brought to our attention is the result of chronic catarrh of the throat and middle ear.

The inner ear cannot be reached by probing or spraying, hence the inability of aurists or physicians to cure. That there is a scientific cure for deafness and catarrh is demonstrated every day by the use of Actina. Actina also cures asthma, bronchitis, sore throat, weak lungs, colds and headache, all of which are directly or indirectly due to catarrh. We are receiving hundreds of letters like the following: F. W. Harwood, 188 Walnut St., Springfield, Mass., writes: "Actina cured me of deafness of six years' standing, after all other remedies had failed." Rev. W. H. Moss, Joshua, Tex., writes: "Actina cured my wife of deafness of 40 years' standing, also improved her eyesight." E. E. Thomas, 2360 Eagles Ave., St. Anthony Park, St. Paul, Minn., writes: "Actina cured my father of catarrh and total deafness in one ear." J. F. Sligh, Fairhaven, Wash., writes: "Actina has improved my hearing and greatly benefited my eyes." N. J. Byrne, Honey Grove, Texas, writes: "Actina has done wonders for me; it cured me of catarrh and deafness; no signs of catarrh or deafness now."

Actina is Sent on Trial, Postpaid.

Call or write us about your case. We give advice free and positive proof of cures. A valuable book—Prof. Wilson's 100 page Dictionary of Diseases, Free. Address, New York and London Electric Association, Dept. 95 D., 929 Walnut street, Kansas City, Mo.

SOLDIERS GAVE YALE A SURPRISE

Bitterly Fought Contest Ended With the Score a Tie.

LAST YEAR'S SCORE

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WEST POINT, N. Y., Nov. 1.—The largest crowd ever in attendance at a football game here witnessed the battle today between Yale and the Military academy team. The score was the same as last year, six and six, both touchdowns being made in the first half. The game was an exciting one from start to finish.

Yale kicked off at 2:25. West Point fumbled in the catch, but after a brace punted back. After two indifferent plays Yale punted and after several fumbles the ball fell into West Point's hands. West Point again kicked from the 20-yard line. Metcalf caught and made a pretty run of 25 yards, eluding the ends in a clever manner. Yale then did some splendid line bucking and actually carried their man with the ball for a gain of 10 yards, bringing it dangerously near West Point's goal line. Finally Ward was forced over for a touchdown, after 10 minutes' play. Bowman kicked an easy goal.

In the next formation Yale punted short and Bunker caught and ran with the ball to the five-yard line. Offside play was claimed by Yale, and a decision was made in their favor. A reconsideration was demanded and the officials finally decided for West Point and the ball was replaced at the five-yard line. It was then only a matter of a few seconds until Torney was pushed over for a touchdown and also kicked goal.

Better football was seen in the second half, the last part of the battle being fought principally in West Point's territory. Hackett made a sensational run of 50 yards. Metcalf also made a run of 20 yards. Near the close of the game, West Point's line began to show weakness, and time was called with the ball in Yale's territory on a punt. Score and line-up:

West Point—6.		Yale—6.
Farnsworth	L. E.	Wilhelm-Rafferty
Doe	L. T.	Kinney
Rifle	L. G.	Glass
Boyers (Capt.)	Center	Hoit
Thompson	R. G.	Goss
Graves	R. T.	Hogan
McAndrews	R. E.	Shevlin
Shannon	Q. B.	Metcalf
Hackett	L. H.	(Capt.) Chadwick
Bunker	R. H.	Ward
Torney	F. B.	Bowman-Farmer

Touchdowns—Torney, Ward. Goals—Bowman, Torney. Umpire—McCracken, University of Pennsylvania. Referee—Langford, Tigers. Fox for Yale. Arthur for West Point. Time of halves—20 minutes.

Put in a new broom to sweep the county offices clean. Vote the Citizens ticket. Advt.

MONTGOMERY,
the Old W. & J. Back, Who Played a Star Game for the Three A's.

JONES' STAR WORK.

Three A's Left Halfback Largely Responsible for Pittsburgh College Team's Defeat.

The A. A. A. eleven defeated Pittsburgh college on the Bluff yesterday afternoon by the score of 12 to 5. Lack of practice on the part of the students was very noticeable. In the first half, after about five minutes' play, Elsom, in attempting to punt, was blocked by one of his own men. Jones secured the ball and made a run of 60 yards for a touchdown. Briney kicked goal.

The students' touchdown was made near the end of the first half, after some fine line bucking by Hickson, Elsom and Newell.

The Allegheny boys made their second touchdown at the beginning of the second half. Jones distinguished himself by securing the ball on the 30-yard line. Briney again kicked goal. Line-up:

P. C.—5		A. A. A.—12
Gaynor	L. E.	Mayer
Hampton, Hickson	L. T.	Hahn
Wall	L. G.	Delo
Munhall	Center	Grant, Zimmerman
Newell	R. G.	Blair
Doyle, Whelan	R. T.	Zeisler
Berner	R. E.	Lautenschleager, Maul
Huckestein	Q. B.	Kaulbach
Scanlon	L. H.	Jones
Flanigan	R. H.	Montgomery
Elsom	F. B.	Briney

Touchdowns—Jones (2), Hickson. Goals—Palmer (2), Referee and Umpire—McCambridge and Waldschmidt.

Grinnell's Awful Defeat.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 1.—Outplayed and outweighed was Grinnell of Iowa today, when she went down to disastrous defeat before the husky Minnesota football team by the score of 102 to 0. Many of the Iowa men were compelled to leave the game on account of injuries received.

Franklin School Team Lost.

ERIE, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The Erie high school football team defeated the Franklin high school eleven 28 to 0 here today.

Koerchers
439 WOOD ST.
"OUR 'ADS' ARE TRUTHFUL."

IN THE LITTLE WINDOW.
SAWYER TOOL MFG. CO.'S
Spring Tempered Steel Rules,
No. 18 graduated 8ths, 10ths, 32ds, 64ths

1 in.	15c	6 in.	40c
2 in.	15c	9 in.	60c
3 in.	20c	12 in.	75c
4 in.	30c	18 in.	$1.20

ON FRIDAY ONLY WE WILL SELL
"PEERLESS" CAN OPENERS,
One of the Best ... 5c

IN OUTSIDE SHOWCASE
EAGLE
Compass and Divider,
With six Extra lead points ... 20c

250th SPECIAL WEEKLY SALE.
SARGENT'S GEM FOOD CHOPPER
CHOPS FOOD.

both cooked and uncooked, reduces kitchen drudgery, lessens household labor. It cuts food of all kinds—does not tear—meats, vegetables, fruits, breads, crackers, etc.—fine, coarse or medium, and is self sharpening. It has 3 cutters and a nut butter cutter. Price 78c

Gem Chopper COOK BOOK containing over 200 valuable Recipes FREE with each chopper.

Koercher's, PITTSBURG.

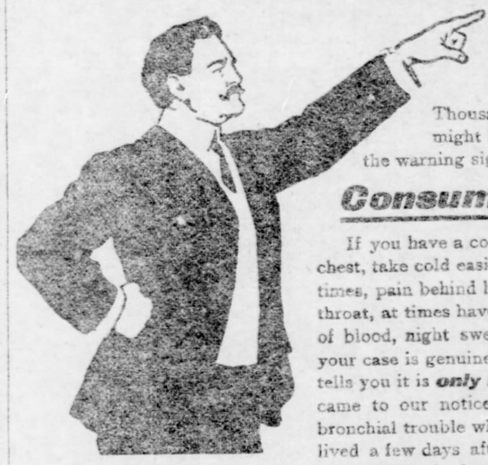
Eureka Harness Oil is the best preservative of low leather and best renovator of old leather. It oils, softens, blackens and protects. Use

Eureka Harness Oil

on your best harness, your old harness, and your carriage top, and they will not only look better but wear longer. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes from half pints to five gallons. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

ONLY BRONCHIAL TROUBLE

BEWARE!



Thousands of people die every year from consumption who might have been saved. Many physicians pay no heed to the warning signs of consumption until it is too late.

Consumption is Treacherous.

If you have a cough or are losing flesh, have pains in your side or chest, take cold easily, appetite variable, stitches in side, low spirited at times, pain behind breast bone, a feeling of weakness, some burning in throat, at times have to sit up at night to get your breath, some spitting of blood, night sweats, palpitation of the heart, and fever and chills, your case is genuine consumption and don't be fooled when your doctor tells you it is *only bronchial trouble.* Only a short time ago a case came to our notice where a young man was being treated for only bronchial trouble when he was in the last stage of consumption and only lived a few days after being assured it was "only bronchial trouble."

If it is only bronchial trouble you can prevent it developing into consumption by using

OUR GUARANTEE.

So absolutely certain are we that Oxogen will do all we claim that we will refund the purchase money if you are not perfectly satisfied after using one bottle.

OXOGEN
TRADE MARK

If your case has already developed into consumption you can be cured by Oxogen just as sure as the sun will rise in the Eastern heavens tomorrow, unless you are in the advanced stages and even then by combining Oxogen internally and by inhalation you have a good chance of being permanently cured.

THREE DOCTORS HAD FAILED---OXOGEN CURED HER.

After the birth of my baby I gradually became weaker and run down; soon I got so I could hardly drag along. I had chills and fever, a hacking cough at first, but later it was cough and cough, until I would gag and at times vomit up everything I ate. I also had night sweats, and nearly all my friends said I had consumption, and they never expected to see me well again. My first doctor told me I had the La Grippe; then the next doctor told me it was only bronchial trouble, and that he would soon have me well, but, sorry to say, I gradually got worse. He told my mother-in-law I had consumption and that my case was hopeless. Then I consulted with a noted physician. He also assured me it was only bronchial trouble and would soon get me well, but he also failed to do me the least good. He told my mother I had consumption and that he thought I was doomed. When all hope was gone and the future gloomy, so weak and emaciated that life was a burden, our notice was called to Oxogen. I consulted Dr. Miller, and I cannot express my gratitude for what he and Oxogen has done for me. I simply feel as if I were made over again, as I was when a child.

My baby was taken with whooping cough this summer, and I tried every known means to cure him, but it kept right on. Several times I was afraid we would lose him. He got so thin, weak and pale. Oxogen acted almost like magic with him. He began to get better right from the first dose, and now he is also better than any time in his life.

People can hardly believe their own eyes when they see me now, after not seeing me since I was so bad; and it was Dr. Miller and Oxogen that did it all.

MRS. H. SCHULTZ,
446 Fort Street, E. Toledo, O.

FREE *Write today for a trial bottle of Oxogen which we will send you absolutely free, and also our booklet of useful and valuable information on how to get well and keep so without drugs.*

A Very Important Feature--Read About it.

Dr. T. A. Miller, the celebrated specialist, known all over the world, is in charge of our medical department. Write him about your special case and give him a history of your symptoms. He will give you conscientious medical advice, *absolutely free.* His opinion is very valuable as he has devoted his whole life to this special work.

OXOGEN CHEMICAL CO., 1529 Cherry Street, Toledo, Ohio.

NOTE—Oxogen is taken into the stomach and is for sale at all druggists at $1.00 a bottle.

STABBED WHILE TRYING TO MAKE A TOUCHDOWN.

(Special Telegram to The Gazette.)

Mt. VERNON, N. Y., Nov. 1.—David Smith, while trying to make a touchdown in a football game here today, was stabbed twice by Matthew Jenkins, the fullback on the opposing team. The game was played on the South Eighth avenue grounds and the members of both teams were colored. The game came to a sudden end and Jenkins was arrested and locked up on a charge of assault in the second degree.

INDIANS BEATEN BUT FOUGHT HARD BATTLE

AMATEUR TEAMS HAD SOME LIVELY CONTESTS

CRIMSON GAVE INDIANS A DOSE

Carlisle's Eleven Badly Fooled by One Trick Play.

MARSHALL'S BIG RUN

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Nov. 1.—Harvard defeated the Carlisle Indian school football team today on Soldiers' field by the decisive score of 23 to 0. The game was very exciting and sensational at times. Both sides punted frequently, and Kernan especially with very marked effect, one of his punts sailing over 45 yards.

Harvard attempted but one trick play, which occurred in the first half. Carlisle was permitted to throw Putnam as he got through tackle for a five-yard loss, but before anyone realized what was going on Marshall had passed the ball to Kernan, who skirted the Indians' left end for a 45-yard run to Carlisle's 30-yard line.

By far the most sensational play of the game came toward the close of the second half, when Marshall caught one of Charles' punts on his own 30-yard line and ran the length of the field for a touchdown. The Indians' ends were well down on the punts and had Marshall blocked as he tried to go up the right side of the field, but he dodged them and by going back five yards was able to get to the extreme left-hand side of the field and run to the goal line. The first part of his run was unaided by interference, but during the last part of it good interference was given.

The Indians had several tricks up their sleeves and succeeded in gaining quite a good deal of ground with them, but their runners fumbled the ball so often that their rushing availed them but little. In the first half Carlisle reached Harvard's 35-yard line, where her fullback fumbled the ball. Kernan's nice end run on a trick play followed this fumble. This is the nearest the Indians came to Harvard's goal line throughout the game.

The weather was ideal for the game, there being no breeze across the field. Fully 16,000 spectators witnessed the play, the most notable person in attendance being the crown prince of Siam, who was accompanied by his party. Score and line-up:

Harvard—23.		Carlisle—0.
Clark, Randall	L. E.	Beaver, Fischer
Wright, Bleakie	L. T.	White
A. Marshall, Whi-		
Well	L. G.	Phillips, Bowen
King, Lyon	Center.	Wheelock, Farnack
Bernard, Mason	R. G.	Lube, Dillon
Knowlton, Mills	R. T.	Exendine
Mathews, Fincke	R. E.	Bruce
C. Marshall, Noyes	Q. B.	Johnson
Kernan, Knowles	L. H.	Parker, Mathews
Putnam, Burley	R. H.	Sheldon, Yarlot
Dibblee, Harrison,		
Meir	F. B.	Williams, Charles

Touchdowns—Wright, Grayson, Knowlton and C. Marshall. Goals from touchdowns—Bernard (2), Noyes (3). Umpire—Stauffer, Pennsylvania. Referee—Lorod, of the Islands. Timer—Fred Wood. Linemen—Stillman, Harvard; Nephew, Carlisle. Time—Two 22½-minute halves.

Business administration of public affairs cannot be secured by electing political hacks to public office. There are none of that kind on the Citizens ticket. They are all republic citizens with business training. Advt.

Trinity Hall Eleven Beaten.

The Allegheny Preparatory school team went to Washington yesterday and played Trinity Hall, which outweighed A. P. S. by 25 pounds. Trinity scored after three minutes of play on a fumble by Allegheny. A. P. S. then, by seven matches, scored in the first half and made the score 6 to 5. Allegheny. Knox and Reiter made Allegheny's gains with a 45-yard run by Gilg from a fumble. Reed, McCracken, Jackson and Fuller did good work for Trinity. Line-up and score:

Allegheny Prep.—17.		Trinity Hall—11.
Witherow	L. E.	Siegler
J. Carson	L. T.	Round
Simmers	L. G.	Turner
Mayer	Center.	Wagner
Gilg	R. G.	Frey
R. Carson	R. T.	Campbell
Dean	R. E.	Sherlock
Fleming	Q. B.	Fuller
Knox	L. H.	Reed
Reiter	R. H.	Jackson
Dustin	F. B.	McCracken

Touchdowns—Knox, McCracken, Gilg, Reiter 2. Officials—Montgomery and Core of W. & J. Time of halves—Twenty-five minutes.

Westminster Goes Down.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Geneva defeated Westminster here by the score of 23 to 0. Line-up:

Geneva—23.		Westminster—0.
C. Thompson	L. E.	Tennent
E. Martin	L. T.	Elliott
Finney	L. G.	Russell
McKean	Center.	Harlson
Speer	R. G.	Crooks
Thompson	R. T.	Swinton
Egan	R. E.	Scott
C. Thompson	L. H.	Christy
Shipps	R. H.	Sampson
McAulo	Q. B.	Moore
East	F. B.	Moore

Touchdowns—T. Smith, East, J. Thompson, Critchlev. Goal kicked—Edgar. Officials—Miller and Porter.

Swissvale's Big Score.

The Swissvale A. C. won from the North Homestead A. C. yesterday by the decisive score of 24 to 0. Line-up:

Swissvale—24.		N. H. A. C.—0.
Weigel	L. E.	J. Harkness
Haseltine	L. T.	Hemingee
Sapp	L. G.	Troyman
Claman	Center.	Hamilton
Hyland	R. G.	Bestard
Libsey	R. T.	Johnston
Wagner	R. E.	Haeber
Duffus	Q. B.	Iams
Mulholland	L. H.	Strong
Potter	R. H.	McLaughlin
Petch	F. B.	Bright

Referee—Deavo. Umpire—Lutz. Time of halves—15 minutes.

Franklin Lost to Lowell.

Before a large crowd the Lowell A. C. defeated the Franklin A. C. by a score of 10 to 0. Line-up:

Lowell—10.		Franklin—0.
McLaren	Center	O'Donnell
Wilson	L. G.	Brodie
Loeffler	R. G.	Hemstead
Bowers-Weiss	L. T.	Alerioin
Tweedle	R. T.	Jaffe
Miller	L. E.	Rose
Sonick	R. E.	Silverman
Lauer	Q. B.	Davis
Kerlin	L. H.	Bevan
Mahon	R. H.	Himmelblue
Regler	F. B.	Marvin

Touchdown—Sonick 1. Field goal—Lauer. Umpire—Wee Miller.

New York Golfers Won the Match.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—New York defeated Philadelphia today on the Battery-d links at Short Hills, N. J., in the second half of the interclty golf match, by the score of 65 to 4. The first half of the match was won by P. H. Huntington, Valley County club, by a score of 27 to 6. New York is thus the winner of the match by the score of 81 to 31.

Was Very One-Sided.

LANCASTER, PA., Nov. 1.—The game between Franklin and Marshall college and Lebanon Valley college, Annville, was a one-sided affair, the locals winning by a score of 87 to 0. Franklin and Marshall had their opponents entirely outclassed and scored almost at will.

Lehigh Defeated Union.

SCHNECTADY, N. Y., Nov. 1.—Lehigh defeated Union here today by a score of 41 to 0. Lehigh was much heavier than Union and the contest was one-sided, but Union played a good game.

Victory for Harvard A. C.

The Harvard A. C. of Duquesne defeated the Millvale High school team yesterday on the latter's ground by a 12 to 6 score. Harvard was lighter than the Millvale eleven, but played better football during the two halves.

Freedom School Team Lost.

The Sewickley High school defeated the Freedom High school at Sewickley yesterday by the score of 45 to 0.

INDULGING IN PRACTICE WORK

The Three A Football Team Going Through Their Signals.

QUAKERS TOOK NEEDED BRACE

Went at Columbia and Almost Tore the Team Apart.

CHANGE OF FORM

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1.—Much to the surprise of the spectators the University of Columbia eleven failed to score on the University of Pennsylvania today, the latter team winning by the score of 17 to 0.

The playing of the Red and Blue was a revelation to the immense crowd present. Their try-out, when Brown and Annapolis defeated them so easily, seemed to have done them good, for they tore their opponents' heavy line to pieces, throwing back the mighty Weeks, and, altogether, gave the most masterly demonstration of the great college game that has been seen on Franklin field this year.

The only score in the first half was made by Pennsylvania. Bennett and Torrey carried it over for a touchdown. In the second half the Quakers kept up their fast work and made two more touchdowns. From their own 10-yard line the Red and Blue carried the ball down to the field for five and 10 yards at a clip. Not only were they halted, but Bennett plunged through the Columbia line and ran 10 yards for the score. Then the Quakers went in and accomplished the same thing again. The score and line-up:

Pennsylvania—17.		Columbia—0.
Richardson	L. E.	Earle
Torrey	L. T.	Browne
Hoffman	L. G.	Tomlinson, Londers
McCabe	Center.	Gulden
Piekrycki, Mitchell	R. G.	Shaw
Jones	R. T.	Whitewell
Metzgar	R. E.	Wolfe, Stadtms
Dale	Q. B.	Goodnight, Erb
Woehler	L. H.	Weekes
Gardiner	R. H.	Smith, Erb
Bennett	F. B.	Duell, Stangland

Referee—McClung, Lehigh. Umpire—Cogswell, Trinity. Linesmen—Donaldson, University of Pennsylvania; Smith, Columbia. Time of halves—45 minutes. Touchdowns—Sloane, Bennett, Torrey. Goals—Gardiner (2).

KISKI TASTES DEFEAT.

Rayen School Team Played Faster Ball and Saltsburg Students Lost.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Rayen played the best game of football so far this season and won a somewhat unexpected victory over Kiskiminetas school of Saltsburg this afternoon. The members of the team got down to work from the start.

Kiski outweighed Rayen, but the local team was faster, showing to a marked degree the work of the past week. The defense of the home team was superb, and Kiski was able to make its distance but four or five times during the entire game. Line up and score:

Kiski—0.		Rayen—5.
B. Porterfield	L. E.	Smith, Moore
Waite	L. T.	P. Stuart
Wood	L. G.	Edwards
McMeen	Center.	Lothman
Orr	R. G.	L. Stewart
McKinnen	R. T.	Ashbaugh
Kilpatrick, Gordon	R. E.	Jones
Long	Q. B.	Jonah
M. Porterfield	L. H.	Miller
McFane	L. H.	Davis
McClintock	F. B.	Wick

Touchdown—Wick. Officials—A. J. Inglis, Wesleyan university; Prof. Foskett, Rayen. Time—20 minute halves.

Greenville's Inglorious Defeat.

FRANKLIN, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The Greenville Athletic club met an inglorious defeat at the hands of the local eleven today, the score being 37 to 0. Franklin outweighed her opponents and greatly surpassed them in team work and individual playing. Line-up:

Franklin—37.		Greenville—0.
Brennan	L. E.	Ash
Holdridge	L. T.	Stacy
Plumer	L. G.	Brown
Murray	Center.	Hall
Connell	R. G.	McClelland
Kingsley	R. T.	Yeall
W. Johson	R. E.	Leach
J. Johnson	Q. B.	McKay, Bell,
Landvoight	L. H.	Gauger
Matthews	R. H.	Long
Pasho	L. H.	Harrier

Touchdowns—W. Johnson, Murray, Landvoight (2), Matthews, Kingsley, Rogers. Goals—McConnell (2). Referee—Forsythe. Umpire—C. F. Hamilton. Time keepers—Kayle and Dunn. Time—Two 20-minute halves.

Celebrated Their Victory.

MONONGAHELA, PA., Nov. 1.—The Monongahela Indians defeated the Pastime eleven today by the score of 16 to 0. The home team paraded the streets tonight with tin horns, celebrating their victory. Line up:

Monongahela—16.		Pastime—0.
McElligott	L. E.	Hoffman
Murphy	L. T.	Sloan
Coleridge	L. G.	Crawford
Mercer	Center.	Tallo;
Pearson	R. G.	E. Neil
Hastine	R. E.	Fry
McCormick	R. E.	Sirot
Cook	R. H.	McCoy
Cullison	L. H.	Hillman
Macrell	F. B.	Wilson
McAleer	Q. B.	A. Neil

Umpire—McAllister. Touchdowns—McCloy 2, Hillman 1.

Rochester Took the First.

ROCHESTER, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—The Rochester Athletic association team and the Beaver Athletic association eleven played the first game of a series for the championship of Beaver county this afternoon, the locals winning by a score of 18 to 6.

The way to get rid of Stoneism and Flinnism in politics is to vote the gang out of power. Advt.

GRANDSTAND FALLS AT FOOTBALL GAME

Score of Persons Badly Injured at Wisconsin-Michigan Contest at Chicago.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—With a crash that could be heard for blocks, one of the temporary grandstands erected for the Wisconsin-Michigan football game, collapsed this afternoon, carrying down fully 1,000 people. Thirty-two persons were injured, but none of them fatally.

Among those most seriously hurt were: Sherman Halbert, Winona, Minn., badly bruised in abdomen; Herbert Whitehead, back sprained; F. E. Bliss, back sprained; Charles Britton, 15 years old, badly bruised; Walter Robinson, Princeton, ill., head cut and body bruised; W. L. Wilson, hands lacerated and crushed; Charles B. Kniskern, legs bruised; Earl H. Lynch, arm broken; T. J. Halbert, Winona, Minn., severely bruised; Walter Brandt, back sprained; William Duffy, hip badly cut; E. E. Washburn, internal injuries; J. S. Lyon, laceration in side; Albert Johnson, three ribs broken and face cut; F. S. Gross, back sprained; W. R. Ray, St. Louis, internal injuries; F. X. Waugh, Toluca, Ill., scalp wound and face cut; V. Weinert, right leg broken. Benjamin Barrett, badly bruised about body. Frank Bartly, Bloomington, Wis., right leg broken.

Many people who sustained slight injuries either left the grounds before their names could be ascertained or were able to remain and watch the game.

The stand which collapsed was one of three that had been brought from Wisconsin by the Wisconsin team. The workmen were still placing the braces when the crowd began to pour into the stand. The crowd literally pushed the workmen off the stand without allowing them time to finish their work.

The game had been started about 10 minutes when the crash came. Ambulances were hastily summoned and as rapidly as the injured were taken from the wreckage they were sent to their homes or nearby hospitals.

The building inspectors who had pronounced the stand safe were close by when it came down, and there was great excitement among them because of the sudden reversal of their verdict.

TEAMS CONSOLIDATE.

Cottage and Verners Together and Will Play Games at Friendship Park.

The Cottage and Verner football teams have consolidated and hereafter will be known as the Cottage-Verner team. All games for the balance of the season will be played at Friendship park.

The team will be made up of the best players of each eleven and with the talent to pick from it is expected that the Cottage-Verner will have the strongest eleven outside the Pittsburgh Stars in this end of the state.

J. Scott Morgan will manage the team and will be assisted by W. A. Marvin. Election day is an open date and any first-class team can secure the date by addressing Manager Morgan, care of city treasurer's office.

AMONG THE AMATEURS.

Flavel defeated the West Lake Reserves by a score of 25 to 0.

The Indiana A. C. of Lawrence defeated W. P. I. D. of Edgewood yesterday by a 12 to 0 score.

The Tiger Third team would like to hear from all 40-pound elevens. Address Manager Alfred Hardimayer, 1314 Race street, Allegheny.

The Century A. C. of Allegheny defeated the Tiger Juniors by the score of 5 to 0.

The Turtle Creek Tigers defeated Wilmerding by a score of 15 to 0.

The Independents defeated the Union League by the score of 10 to 0. All 40 to 55-pound teams wanting games address A. Henricks, Pipestone avenue, Allegheny.

Bridgeville association football team defeated Homestead at Homestead by a score of 1 to 0.

The Sycamore A. C. defeated the Copeland Independents of Braddock by the score of 34 to 0.

The Library A. C. would like to get a game for Thanksgiving with some good team in the 60 to 65-pound class. Address Joseph Murphy, 150 Flavel street, East End.

The Fequots defeated the North End eleven yesterday by the score of 6 to 5.

The Hillside Tigers left the field at Braddock yesterday on account of an alleged unfair decision of the referee.

The Tigers of Allegheny defeated the Highland football team on Highland grounds by a score of 12 to 0.

The Orient A. C. would like to hear from some 45 or 50-pound team for games at home or abroad. Address C. A. Bigley, No. 1 Randolph street, Allegheny.

Crafton defeated Emsworth on the latter's grounds yesterday by a 5 to 0 score.

The Salisburg Juniors defeated the strong Apollo team on Kisi field in a hard-played game by the score of 5 to 0.

The East End Athletic club defeated the Natrona team yesterday by a score of 27 to 0.

Manchester and Aspinwall played a 0 to 0 tie at the latter place yesterday.

The W. A. A. of Wilkinsburg defeated the Evalines of Duquesne in a one-sided game by a score of 24 to 0.

The Mohawk Jrs. were defeated by the Cottage Jrs. at Brushton by the close score of 6 to 5.

If Mr. Flinn is a Democrat this time, why doesn't he say so? Advt.

HOSPITAL TENT HAS NO PATIENTS

Yale's Football Squad Has Had a Very Lucky Season.

TO USE HEAVY ENDS

By H. W. SEDGWICK.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Nov. 1.—The odd thing about the condition of the Yale football eleven at present is that it has no hospital list. Not a single player is laid up. Neal, who was hurt nearly three weeks ago, has returned to the squad somewhat lame but available for practice when he is needed. As he is very light, and the coachers want heavy ends for the big games, Neal may not be in demand. Glass has a bad cold and has not reported since the Syracuse game last Saturday; but he could play, if needed, at any time, and will probably be in the practice this afternoon.

Bowman has been laid up longer than any other player this fall. He wrenched his ankle twice, but is now in the game and rapidly closing the gap which separates his candidacy from that of Farmer at fullback.

An Auspicious Omen.

November 1 is the date at which the Yale hospital list is usually swollen to its high-water mark, and for it to be absolutely empty at this time is one of the most auspicious omens for a successful season. Aside from two or three wrenched ankles, there have been no injuries during the Yale practice this fall. The team has been given over to Trainer Mike Murphy without reserve, as far as physical condition is concerned, and the results bear out the reputation of the veteran trainer. The uniformly fine condition of the players assists the coachers in their efforts to hold the eleven up to first-class form for four weeks, as is necessary by the Syracuse, West Point, Bucknell, Princeton and Harvard games. The team was keyed up to high tension for the Syracuse game of last Saturday.

The Yale coachers have decided to send into the big games only strong, heavy ends. This policy has eliminated little Hare, Neal and Moorhead, who, in technique, are first class. The best they can hope to get is the position of substitutes. Wilnelmi, the old halfback, is practically sure to be picked for one varsity end, and the other will go to either Coffin or Rafferty, who played last year. Coffin is not so heavy or so fast as Rafferty, and it is believed that when Rafferty gets into shape again he will win the position, although Coffin, in his best form, is capable of putting up a magnificent fight for the place.

Was Not a Success.

The plan of playing Shevlin at end has not proved thoroughly successful. He is slow and short-winded, and it would create no surprise if the coachers should announce that he would not be tried at end any more this season. Shevlin, Kinney and Hogan are putting up a terrific fight for tackle, and the fact that three of them are so evenly matched assures improved standards in the competition.

The same sort of a struggle is on for fullback, Bowman having dashed back into the competition after his injury in such a manner as to make Farmer's chances uncertain. It will be a toss-up between the two men. The other positions on the eleven are practically settled, barring accidents.

There has been an increase of 15 per cent per capita in taxes during the past six years. Another term of ring control is dangerous. Vote the Citizens party ticket. Advt.

McDonald's Great Game.

M'DONALD, PA., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—With straight football today McDonald showed their superiority over the Washington A. C. with a drubbing of three touchdowns while the boys from the county seat were never within striking distance of the locals' goal posts. Lineup and score:

McDonald—18.		Washington A. C.—0.
Swinger	Left End.	Giles
Hays	Left Tackle.	Jones
Grimes	Left Guard.	Hall
Fielding	Center.	D. Craigh
Corso	Right Guard.	Chamberlain
Thomassey	Right Tackle.	C. Craigh
Knight	Right End.	J. Craigh
Swisher	Left Half.	Muller
Longdale	Right Half.	Compton
Allison	Quarterback.	Rankin
Wright	Fullback.	McClure

Touchdowns—Longdale (2), Hays. Goals from touchdowns—Wright (3). Referee—Campbell of Seio college. Umpire—McElroy of W. & J. Time of halves—25 and 20 minutes.

Accident to Harry Elkes.

PARIS, Nov. 1.—In a race between Harry Elkes and Jimmy Michael, the bicyclist at the Paris des Princes today Elkes fell and sustained painful but not serious injuries. The accident occurred as the riders were going at full speed and, just as Elkes was passing Michael.

Barlett Range—Quick Baker.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

THE TIGER TEAM IN GOOD SHAPE

Has Some Cripples but Good Men Found for Their Places.

FIGHT FOR POSITION

By G. L. COCHRAN.

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 1.—The past week has found the Tigers' team in the midst of a sort of slump, accompanied with quite a few changes and experiments in its personnel. This may be accounted for partly as the after effects of the Columbia game, which was a hard one and resulted in retiring two of the men, Kafer and Burke, with broken collar bones and in bruising up several others.

This failing back can be only temporary, however, and is one of those things which a team almost invariably undergoes at one time or another during the season. In fact, it is a matter for congratulation that it has happened at this time instead of later in the season, when there would have been no time left in which to recover.

Light Work Was the Rule.

Some of the men, Bradley, Reid, Henry and Moore, have been given a rest this week, hardly being used at all, while the rest have been treated with comparatively light work. A great deal of time has been expended on signal practice and the perfecting of the men in their team play. The style of play has been mostly good, hard, straight football, with occasional variations in tackles, back formations, a system conceived and introduced by "Garry" Cochran, the head coach. Very few trick plays have been attempted, one or two only being tried in the smaller games.

The retirement of Kafer and Burke for the rest of the season has given the coaches a hard problem as to how to fill their places and much scrambling and guessing has resulted. Ross McClave will probably start the game at fullback if he is in fit condition, being laid up now with a bad leg. He is a large man, fairly fast and a steady player. He has been playing in this position all fall. DeLaney has been substitute at full back, but is not considered as being of first-class material. Montgomery, P. G., the old substitute end, was tried out here, but although doing rather good work, was found to be too slow. Finally Hart, the left halfback, was moved to full and his place taken at half by S. McCleve who is an experienced man and an old player.

Quarter Shows Good Judgement.

Vetterlein is playing a good game at quarter and unless superseded by Pearson will get the position. He ran his team magnificently in the Columbia game, showing excellent judgment in picking his plays and giving, by far, the best exhibition of football he has so far shown. His drop kicking abilities make him valuable to the team and a source of great danger to opponents. Pearson, the captain of the baseball team, appeared in football togs last Wednesday, and is having a try at quarter. He is of an ideal build and a good player, but needs practice.

A surprise appeared this week in the person of a little 125-pound quarterback, Keith, who has won all kinds of laurels for himself by his skill in running back kicks through an open field. He scored the second touchdown made this season against the 'varsity for the scrub by a trick play and a clever run.

Another new man, Ames, has been doing fine work in the back field and is a possibility for the 'varsity. Barney, the big center, has been laid up in the infirmary for some time. He was taken out to play in the Columbia game, but had to return. He is the only man for the position for Baker is not nearly his equal.

Had a Battle of Giants.

Dutcher has been out playing on the scrub against John DeWitt, and truly it has been a battle of giants with neither man showing himself to be greatly the superior of the other.

On account of their fine work, Rafferty, right tackle; Tooker, left end, and F. Brown, right end, were taken on the 'varsity training table this week.

John DeWitt has developed into one of the finest punters Princeton ever had, and his exhibitions given here lately have been marvelous. His goal from a place kick in the game with Columbia has seldom been seen equalled and at daily practice he usually drops a few over the bar.

Easy for Madison Tigers.

Madison Tigers defeated the Shadyside A. C. by a score of 11 to 0. Line-up:

Madison Tigers—11.		Shadyside—0.
Brown	L. E.	Sprague
Henderson	L. E.	Moody
Buchbelt	L. T.	Lawton
Kennedy	L. G.	Smith
Meyers	Center.	Jones
Wisel	R. G.	Myler
Gusky	R. T.	Riley
Dutton	R. E.	Bruno
Durham	R. H.	Alice
Johnson	Q. B.	Price
Bradshaw	Q. B.	Cooper

Touchdowns—Henderson and Brown

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GROVE CITY HELD ALLEGHENY TEAM

Mercer County Collegians Only Allowed Meadville Team to Score Once.

DID MUCH FUMBLING

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

GROVE CITY, PA., Nov. 1.—With Locke, Larimen and Elders out of the game today Grove City held Allegheny college down to a score of 6 to 0 in a long drawn out game, due to almost continual kicking upon the decisions of the officials.

The first half was a very even battle, neither side scoring, although Grove City had the ball on Allegheny's 10-yard line, where it was lost on a penalty. Allegheny had the ball on Grove City's 5-yard line, but lost it on a fumble.

In the second half Grove City lost the ball on a fumble on their 30-yard line after the first kick-off and Allegheny forced it over for a touchdown, Williams kicking goal.

The playing of Viebahn, Mast, Williams and Thomas for Grove City, and Williams and Turner for Allegheny, were features. The line-up:

Grove City—6		Allegheny—6.
Marshall	R. E.	Scott
Thomas	R. T.	Ballantine
Pyle	R. G.	Lange
Viebahn	Center.	Kelly
Stevens	L. G.	McQuiston
Williams	L. T.	Hayes
Hogarth	L. E.	Wilson
Laird	Q. B.	Davenport
Mast	R. H.	McCartney
Dodds	L. H.	Turner
Iffidebrand	F. B.	Williams

Touchdowns—Williams. Goal from touchdown—Williams. Referee—Morris. Umpire—Weakly. Time—Two 20-minute halves.

Mohawk's Close Score.

The Brushton Mohawks defeated the Crescent A. C. of Wilkinsburg yesterday by the score of 6 to 0. This was the annual game of the Mohawks and the Crescent, and both teams were out for blood.

Mohawks—6		Crescents—0.
Goehring	R. E.	Shaffer
Cambo	R. T.	Patenall
Bacon	R. G.	Ferguson
Kirby	Center.	Dawson
McCormick	L. G.	P. Hartman
Dale	L. T.	Hughes
Cadwallader	L. E.	Bowen
Crum	Q. B.	Johnson
Aiken	R. H.	McKelvie
Vogel	L. H.	Montgomery
Jeffries	F. B.	A. Hartman

Touchdown and goal—Vogel. Referee—Boylan. Umpire—S. Jeffries. Time—Two 20 minute halves.

Cured of Rheumatism

After prominent doctors of Worms and Frankfurt, Germany, failed.

Gloria Tonic cured my father-in-law whom the best physicians of Germany called incurable. He had suffered for 20 years and to-day he is free from pain and able to work. His recovery seems almost like a miracle and his relatives on the other side of the water at first discredited the fact, as they could only see him as a cripple, but the cure was a complete one. Ernest Mahlhorn, P. O. Box 906, Bennington, Vt.

Gloria Tonic sells at all drug stores at $1.00 a package. Trial Box, also illustrated book on rheumatism containing many stippled drawings from actual life and which explains every form of Rheumatism known to science free by sending name and address to JOHN A. SMITH, 624 Germania Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

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Lovely Complexions! Pure, Soft, White Skin!

Nothing will CURE, CLEAR and WHITEN the skin so quickly as

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The new discovery for dissolving and removing FOREVER blackheads, freckles, ugly or muddy skin, sallowness, redness, sunburn and tan; curing pimples, tetter, eczema, rashes, etc., and bleaching, brightening and beautifying the complexion.

There Never Was Anything Like It!

Its merits are becoming known everywhere. Derma-Royale is now used and indorsed by nearly the entire theatrical profession. Leading actresses, professional beauties, society ladies, and people of refinement everywhere eagerly unite in its praise. It is as harmless as dew and so simple a child can use it. The marvelous improvement apparent after a few applications will surprise and delight you, for the skin will become as Nature intended it to be—soft, smooth, clear, and white, free from blotch or blemish.

Anna Held says: "I have found your preparations to fulfill all you say for them. I am very glad to indorse them in every way."

Insures Pure, Soft, White Skin and a Beautiful Complexion.

Absolutely and Permanently Removes Blackheads, Freckles, Pimples, Redness, Sunspots and Tan.
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Both in one package, $1.25, Express paid.

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THE DERMA-ROYALE CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Hair and Scalp

Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could only get some kind of a remedy that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases, a large number not knowing of a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called

Barker's Hirsutus,

which is a positive and well known cure used by the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it would never be troubled with these diseases.

HIRSUTUS

is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on any bald head if directions are faithfully carried out.

Hirsutus is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.

By its use they can keep the scalp free from scruff and dandruff, thereby creating a healthy condition of the scalp, and promoting a soft, pliant and luxurious growth of hair. This preparation costs more than most other remedies of this nature, but IT DOES MORE. Any one troubled with scalp diseases, takes no chances in using HIRSUTUS. It positively does all that is claimed for it.

Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.

Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you through his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are dangerous.

Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.

CELERY-VESCE

Granular Effervescent. Cures Headache, Braces the Nerves, Clears the Brain, Cures Neuralgia. Pleasant as Cream Soda.

Speedy, Efficient, Harmless. Includes in a Concentrated form the Nerve Toning Properties of Celery Compound, Combined with the Brain-Refreshing Phosphates and the Stimulating, Active Principle of Coffee. Send stamp for sample to

CENTURY CHEMICAL COMPANY
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, U. S. A.

"SHORT STOP," FOR COUGHS.

GIVES IMMEDIATE RELIEF.

It cures Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing, Hoarseness and All Lung Troubles Leading to Consumption. Don't Experiment. "Short Stop" for Coughs Will Cure You Quick. Try It. 25 Cents. At all Druggists.

When all other preparations fail

BELGIAN HAIR GROWER

Restores the Hair.

The only preparation in the world that will grow hair on bald heads, stop falling hair, cure dandruff and prevent baldness. Try it!

You should know the condition of your hair. Thousands of people testify as to its merits. Don't put this off, give it your attention. One bottle shows results. The bald head a thing of the past. Write for particulars.

BELGIAN DRUG CO., (Inc.)
H. J. Engholm, Treas.,
84 Adams St., Dexter Bldg.
Chicago.

DR. CHARLES FLESH FOOD

FOR THE FORM AND COMPLEXION

Has been successfully used by leading actresses, singers and women of fashion for more than 25 years.

Wherever applied it is instantly absorbed through the pores of the skin and its wonderful nutrition feeds the wasting tissues.

Removing Wrinkles

as if by magic, one application often showing a remarkable improvement.

Dr. Charles' Flesh Food is positively the only preparation known to medical science that will round out hollows in the neck and produce firm, healthy flesh on thin cheeks, arms and hands.

For Developing the Bust

or breast, shrunken from nursing, it has the highest indorsement of physicians. Two boxes is often sufficient to make the bust firm, large and beautiful.

SOLD BY DEPARTMENT STORES AND DRUGGISTS.

Regular price $1.00 a box, but to all who take advantage of this SPECIAL OFFER and send us one dollar, we will send two (2) boxes in plain wrapper.

FREE—A sample box and our book "Art of Massage," fully illustrated, will be sent free to any lady sending 10 cents to pay for cost of mailing, address

DR. CHARLES CO., 19 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

Poor Digestion

Is responsible for more than half the sickness in the world. Dyspepsia and Liver Troubles follow. The only cure is

BLOOD WINE

Large Bottles 50 Cents.

KANE'S BUCHU

CURES!

Every form of irritation, congestion or inflammation of the Kidneys or Bladder. It soothes while it strengthens and cures. It both prevents and cures DIABETES and BRIGHT'S DISEASE. It cures PERMANENTLY cases that have resisted every other treatment.

A DEADLY ENEMY TO RHEUMATISM, CATARRH, MALARIA AND NEURALGIA.

At All Druggists, $1 Per Bottle.
Illustrated Book Free.
AMERICAN PROPRIETY CO.,
138 West 34th St., N. Y.

Why keep on coughing and coughing as though you'd cough your head off? Foolish, when

DELAVAU'S REMEDY

will cure it. The most

OBSTINATE COUGHS

give way before it.

Your druggist has it.

50 Cents Per Bottle.

DR. A. C. DANIELS' (Warranted)

Veterinary Medicines

Worm Killer.

Rightly named; will surely remove every kind of worm which infects the horse; contains no poison, and can be used with safety at all times.

Price 50 Cents.

The following Retail Druggists have all the above articles and will not offer a substitute:

W. H. Clough, 518 Smithfield St., Pgh.
Kearns' Pharmacy, Cor. Fifth and Grant, Pgh.
M. W. Sterrett, 6130 Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. W. Sawhill & Son, 642 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Schilling Bros. Co., Central Drug Store, Penn and Frankstown Ave., E. E.
C. C. Campbell, 1002 Main St., Sharpsburg.
C. B. Kelly, Washington and Fremont, Allv.
Geo. E. Klein, 4th St. and Camp Ave., Braddock
A. R. H. Harper, 6700 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
Henry A. Silliker, 6202 Butler St., Pgh.
Stiegleder & Kutscher, Buena Vista and Jackson, Allv.
Bundy & Eaton, 6417 Butler St., Pgh.
May Drug Co., 506 Market St., Pgh.
Erskine Drug Store, Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
Richard Mierswa, 4509 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
McBride Pharmacy, 4724 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
Federal and Ohio Sts., Allv.
Carl Hartwig, 4046 Butler St., Pgh.
Park Drug Store, Federal and Montgomery Ave., Allv.
Harry Mosbaugh, Third and James Sts., Allv.
Wm. J. McAdams, 2200 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Edw. J. Kreter's Pharmacy, Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel, Cor. Grant and Second, Pgh.
McKenna's Pharmacy, 800 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Geo. W

BASEBALL RUMORS GIVE THE FANS LIVELY GOSSIP

AUSED A STIR AMONG CRANKS

vely Rumors Kept Baseball Lovers on the Guess.

EW YORK BATTLE

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

ere were enough baseball rumors in air during the past week to keep the l lovers of the game guessing, and a result there was a lot of baseball cussion for an off season week. It take much to stir up the average and once stirred up there is no telling what is liable to happen.

he week was started with a rumor n Chicago which afterward turned to be a correct report of the list of ers alleged to have been signed by American league for next season. list contained the names of seven lsburgh players who were alleged to e jumped the traces, but it happens t the leader of the American league s sort of counting chickens before they hatched and at least three of them away from his barnyard. These ers are Leach, Conroy and Smith, before leaving here attached their es to Pittsburgh contracts, which ain a special clause, that according the best lawyers will hold good in any in the union.

Had Them Lined Up.

ere is not the least bit of doubt but t the three players named did early the season agree to go to the Ameri- n league next year and accepted ad- nce money from that organization, but t it back when they signed Pittsburgh ntracts. That this is a fact is known the writer, who was shown a copy of e letter sent to Charles Somers, vice esident of the American league, which ntained the drafts for advance money en to the players. That the team s loose Townehill, Chesbro, O'Connor nd Davis has been known for some e, but the other three will be found in eir old positions when the next playing ason opens, unless, on account of some forseen accident.

Another report which caused a little r, but which was known to be a silly fair, was the yarn from Cincinnati at President Dreyfuss intended disposg of the Pittsburgh club and turning attention to a racing stable. It was rdly necessary that the Pirates' owner ould be put to the trouble of a denial this story, because those who know m are aware of the fact that he would t give up his champion ball team for e combined racing stables of W. C. hitney and James R. Keene.

A Simon Pure Baseball Crank.

There is no greater baseball crank in e entire universe than this same arney Dreyfuss, who would miss the nest banquet ever offered to stop in the otel corridor and talk baseball with ne of his players. To tell the truth he nts, drinks and sleeps baseball, and his mous dope book is an evidence of his interest in the game. There is not a player, no matter what league he may be playing in, that Mr. Dreyfuss does not know his record. It was this close attention to details that was largely instrumental in the gathering of a champion- hip team. Some people may say that e was lucky, but that is not fair.

For the time being all eyes will be rned toward New York, where the Naonal and American league forces are gaged in a battle royal over the Ameri- n league's entrance into that town. Ban nson has been down in the Metropolis ever a week and he is positive in his tement that his league will have a club re and a playing field as easy to ch as the Polo grounds. The Na- nal league people, who claim to have red the island from one end to the r, assert that there is no room for American that they can see. There ing about Johnson and that is since started in on the expansion business s generally made his bluffs good and s very liable to do the same thing in case.

Local Ownership the Best.

he only objectionable feature to the erican league as at present consti- is that it favors entirely too much syndicate or trust. It is a fact that one or two men are the largest stock owners in a majority of the clubs, and this is not a good thing for baseball. Just hear when Brush and Freedman wanted to organize the National league into one big trust an awful howl went up from all over the country and it is likely to be the same thing with the American. It is much better for the sport to have the home club owned and controlled by local capital, because it promotes a feeling of pride in a team which cannot be worked up when the club is owned and run by foreign capital. Cincinnati furnishes a fitting example of this.

SHOWING UP STRONG.

Manchester Basketball Team Will Be a Fast One.

From the showing made last Thursday night in practice, the Manchester basketball team is going to be considerably faster than it was last season. Referee Little was there and volunteered his services for the evening. During two fast 15-minute halves he watched them closely in order to call them for misplays, but very few such occurred. The boys all went to work with a will and seemed anxious to show Manager Roth that they have not forgotten how to play the game. The latter is highly pleased with the prospects of his team and expects it to do even better than it did last season. He has given out the line-up of the team for the coming season, as follows: Hay, Koch and Skillinger, forwards; Metzkes and Walliser, centers; Burry and Graham, guards.

The opening game at Manchester Turner hall will be played tomorrow a week, November 10, on which night the first team will play Lou Seibert's East Liberty team, and the Juniors will probably play the National Athletic club, another lower Allegheny team. All first-class teams can have games with the first team by addressing William Roth, 923 Western avenue, Allegheny.

Pittsburgh, Nov. 1, 1902.

We, the undersigned, representing all the molders employed by the H. K. Porter Company, assembled at the shops this date, do hereby repudiate and denounce as absolutely false and misleading, the resolutions bearing on Mr. Porter's candidacy for congress, printed in the Pittsburgh Press, under date of Thursday, October 30. We wish to subscribe to the fact that we are receiving more than union wages, and are perfectly satisfied with the treatment which Mr. Porter has shown us in the conduct of our department at his shops.

We feel that this true statement is due him at this time, in recognition of his cordial and fair treatment of us in the past.

(Signed)

SIMON GERSTEL, JR.,
P. E. TUNSTALL,
GEORGE PORTERFIELD,
W. HOWAT,
Members of the Molders' Union.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas; bakes baking even and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 652-654 Liberty st.

THE BIG HANDICAP WON BY ST. FINNAN

Winner Was a Long Shot in the Betting—Laste's Stable in Good Standing.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Michael Clancy's 5-year-old gelding St. Finnan, with J. Martin in the saddle, won the Babylon handicap for all ages at Aqueduct today. The first three horses finished heads apart. The winner was quoted at 12 to 1 in the betting.

Jockeys O'Connor and Conley were set down for the rest of the meeting. The stewards today rescinded the order of President Reilly refusing the entries of A. Laste. By this ruling A. Laste is placed in good standing again. Summaries:

First race, for 3-year-olds and upward, selling, 7 furlongs—Malden, 110, Desiges, 6 to 1 and 2½ to 1, won; Peterite, 110, O'Connor, 3 to 1 and 6 to 5, second; Miss Buttermilk, 103, Minder, 15 to 1 and 6 to 5, third. Time, 1:28. G. Whittier, Honolulu, Ben Howard, Ascension, Kincher, Petra, Second, Hattus, Rappenecker, John Barleycorn, Gibson Light, Mark Cheek, Alpaca, Goldsby and The Referee also ran.

Second race, for maiden 2-year-olds, 5½ furlongs—Trial Summons, 112, Redfern, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, won; Uranium, 112, O'Connor, 6 to 1 and 3 to 1, second; Gus Park, 112, Shea, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:08 1-5. Lily Pia, Knight of Gold, Rosewater, King John, Saccharometer, Major Gresham, Jim Buck, Reckless, Profitable, Semper Vivax, Menelaus, Cascadilla, Queen Bouta and Hoboken also ran.

Third race, for 2-year-olds and upward, selling, mile and 70 yards—Annie Laurette, 102, M. Johnson, 25 to 1 and 8 to 1, won; H. L. Cousins, 96, Redfern, 7-5 to 5 and even, second; Kilogram, 108, Lyne, 2 and even, third. Time, 1:45 4-5. Lady Rainor, Rough Rider, Last Knight, Malster, Past Waterico, C. Rosenfeld, Merry Maker, Tanegra and Floralia also ran.

Fourth race, the Babylon handicap, for all ages, 7 furlongs—St. Finnan, 111, J. Martin, 12 to 1 and 5 to 1, won; Allan, 93, Redfern, 4 to 1 and 6 to 5, second; Sparkle Elite, 103, Shea, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:27 3-5. Extinguisher, Daly, Maud Genne, Belle of Lexington, Capt. Arnold, Sadducee and Moor also ran.

Fifth race, for 2-year-olds, selling, 5½ furlongs—Kittanning, 100, Redfern, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, won; Sweet Alice, 100, Lyne, 5 to 1 and even, second; Cantivator, 102, Rice, 8 to 5 and 7 to 10, third. Time, 1:07 1-5. Cloche D'Or, Shrine, Tioga, Daisy Green, Ponca, Julia Arthur, Pretorius and Daddy Bender also ran.

Sixth race, handicap, for all ages, mile and a furlong—Articulate, 122, Lyne, 7 to 1 and 3 to 1, won; Sir Shooter, 116, Knight, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Glenelder, 118, McFinney, 4 to 1 and 7 to 5, third. Time, 1:54. Fire Eater, Hermencia, Hunter Raine, Warranted and Major Mansir also ran.

Republicans by voting for Pennypacker and the Citizens ticket will knock out the Flinn ring at both ends of the line. Advt.

THE END AT WORTH.

Flying Torpedo Won Fort Dearborn Handicap.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Flying Torpedo won the Fort Dearborn handicap at two miles and a quarter by nearly three lengths at Worth today. Nitrate, in a hard drive, beating Little Elkin a head for second money. Today marked the close of this season's racing in Illinois, the fall meeting of the Lakeside track beginning Monday at Roby, Ind. Weather today clear, track fast. Summary:

First race, six furlongs—Corinne Unland, 113, Coburn, 14 to 5, won; Geurice, 92, Robbins, 8 to 5, second; Theory, 117, Birkenruth, 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:15 3-5. Tankin, Haydon, San Sargasso, Dodie S., North Pole and Whiten ran.

Second race, five furlongs—Au Revoir, 114, Coburn, 1 to 6, won; Agnes Mack, 102, Mosier, 25 to 1, second; Sarah Maxim, 107, Rose, 9 to 1, third. Time, 1:00 1-5. Abdo, Harry Jacob and Filly Deck ran.

Third race, mile and a quarter—Jack Doyle, 105, Buchanan, 5 to 10, won; Gawaine, 89, Robbins, 4 to 1, second; Sarilla, 98, Munro, 4 to 1, third. Time, 2:07 3-5. Alene Abbott, Lough Derg, The Lodeman and Lou Woods ran.

Fourth race, Fort Dearborn handicap, two miles and a quarter—Flying Torpedo, 102, Birkenruth, 7 to 2, won; Nitrate, 112, Buchanan, 9 to 2, second; Little Elkin, 95, Robbins, 15 to 2, third. Time, 3:59 3-5. Marcus, Viaduct, Lady Chorister and Leopold ran.

Fifth race, one mile—Gilfain, 80, Robbins, 15 to 1, won; McCheney, 125, Buchanan, 3 to 5, second; Vulcain, 102, Birkenruth, 11 to 1, third. Time, 1:40 1-5. Pink Coat and Macgyle ran.

Sixth race, mile and a quarter—Charlie Thompson, 98, Hicks, 15 to 1, won; Marcus, 97, Robbins, 7 to 5, second; Wing Dance, 100, Battiste, 12 to 5, third. Time, 2:07. Edith Q. and Leo Newell ran.

Vote next Tuesday for good government. Vote against the rings, cabals, business interest deals and the whole system of public office for private profit. Vote the Citizens ticket. Advt.

TO MANAGE M'CLELLAND.

Local Fighter Secures New Backer and Will Go After Big Game.

Arrangements were completed yesterday whereby James Mason takes the management of Jack McClelland, the pride of Pittsburgh. Mason said last night he considered himself lucky to get such a good man, and that he would make an effort at once to get him on a match with Young Corbett for any amount from $500 up. Buddy Ryan, who was easy for McClelland, beat Kid Broad on Friday night at Chicago, and this, with many more contests, goes to show that the local man is entitled to go with either McGovern or Corbett.

The Crescent Athletic club of Toronto, Canada, wired yesterday that Tim Callahan had failed to post his forfeit to meet McClelland on next Saturday, so they would have nothing further to do with him, and they will try to secure someone else. McClelland will start to train with Frank McCloskey tomorrow. The latter is now down to weight and feeling fine for his go with Eddie Zang on November 12 at Beaver Falls.

A cut ticket is a crippled ticket. Advt.

California Normals Won.

CALIFORNIA, PA., Nov. 1.—East Side academy lost a hard battle with California here today, the superior tactics of the locals being responsible for the plucky academy boys' defeat. The score was 23 to 0. Line-up:

California—27.		E. S. Academy—0.
Lewellen	L.F.	Lally
Rhea	L.F.	Vogeley
Rebstock	C.	McCoy
Jones	Center.	Edwards
Young	R.G.	Horn
Morris	R.F.	Muller
Cree	R.G.	Taylor
Crothers	L.H.	Simpson
Lilley	S.H.	Zahniser
Adylotte	F.B.	Askin
Pollock	Q.B.	Askin

Referee—Craven. Umpire—Hayes. Touchdowns—Cree, Adderote, Lilley. Goals—Adylotte, Pollock.

Villa Nova Lost to Bucknell.

LEWISBURG, PA., Nov. 1.—Bucknell university easily defeated Villa Nova college in football here today by the score of 61 to 5. Villa Nova scored early in the game on a delayed pass.

Many Desire to Know More.

Mr. Fleming of Fleming & Son, in a conversation with the reporter, began to talk of his experience in the sale of medicine. "Many customers come in expecting us to guarantee preparations which we sell on account of their request only. To tell you the truth, we would just as soon sell them a guaranteed preparation, but many customers would not look upon our suggestions as a favor.

"We have just recently purchased, with Mr. May, $1,000 worth of one preparation, on account of the guarantee they became to Mr. Mayers. And we notice this security is as valuable to a sick man as the United States bond is to a bank."

Mederine is advertised on page 10.

"Turn the rascals out." Mismanagement and favoritism in the public offices have gone beyond the point of toleration. Vote for the Citizens ticket and a fair deal. Advt.

AN EASY VICTORY FOR EDGEWORTH

Westmoreland Golfers Defeated by a Score of 17 to 2.

SHEPHERD'S RECORD

The golf match of the Western Pennsylvania league yesterday between Edgeworth and Westmoreland resulted in a one-sided victory for Edgeworth, playing on its home course, by a score of 17 to 2. Hutchinson played the best golf for Sewickley with a medal score of 77, while Giles was the star for the visitors. The scores:

Edgeworth—17.		Westmoreland—2.	
R. P. Nevin, Jr....	6	E. E. Giles.....	1
F. M. Hutchinson..	4	W. Stevenson.....	0
S. S. Liggett.....	10	E. C. Darling.....	0
W. H. Haines.....	3	D. D. Pendleton.....	0
L. W. Dix.....	0	F. M. Steiner.....	1
W. P. McVay.....	0	C. M. McCance.....	0

The play on the Allegheny Country club course offered the first 18-hole handicap round for the Cresson cup, and 18 holes of qualifying for the president's cup. The eight lowest scores continue in match play this week. The final contest in the women's tournament was won by Miss Lucy Christy, who defeated Mrs. R. P. Nevin, Jr., 2 up and 1 to play.

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
R. S. Horne	77	2	75
C. D. Thompson	79	8c	79
W. Thayer	81	5	76
E. M. Byers	83	8c	83
J. E. Porter	86	8c	83
John Moorhead, Jr.	86	8c	86
J. C. Oliver	87	5	82
J. C. Shaw	88	5	83
H. G. Brown	90	14	76

The pairings for the first round of match play for the president's cup on November 6 are as follows: Home vs. Thaw, Thayer vs. Moorhead, Byers vs. Porter, Thompson vs. Oliver.

On the Country club course J. S. Martin proved the winner of the Shenk cup, with a total of eight points. Yesterday's play was the sixth and final contest, and, as Martin had the largest total of points, he took the cup, though he did not score any yesterday. G. R. Buchan won the cup offered by H. A. Martin, while Buchan, Smith, Young and Lloyd divided the pot of golf balls in the sweepstake. The scores:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
G. R. Buchan	96	20	76
W. L. Smith	104	24	80
N. E. Young	97	16	81
D. McK. Lloyd	93	12	81
J. G. Anderson	91	14	82
J. R. Taylor	91	9	82
J. S. Martin	85	2	83
D. H. Hostetter	98	14	84
W. C. Fownes, Jr.	88	2	86
W. G. Carr	97	10	87
W. C. Fownes	91	3	88
H. C. Fownes	90	2	88
E. H. Brainard	106	18	88
C. B. Fownes	92	2	90
C. C. Holmes	108	18	90

The final play for the men's Laughlin cup on the Schenley course of the Pittsburgh Golf club produced a new record for open competition in the 60 strokes returned by A. B. Shepherd. The only lower record ever made is one of 68, made in match play by J. C. Fownes. Shepherd holds the cup until next year, as it must be won twice.

In the women's competition Mrs. C. S. Garret won possession of the Laughlin cup, by virtue of yesterday's victory and one of June 28. The scores:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
A. B. Shepherd	69	5	64
L. G. Wood	84	10	74
T. M. Marshall, Jr.	84	5	79
Thomas Rodd	83	4	79
R. P. Mosser	89	8	81
J. M. Speer, Jr.	91	10	81
G. S. Garnett	85	2	83

For women's Laughlin cup—

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
Mrs. G. S. Garnett	144	4	97
Miss M. Wood	195	5	100
Miss Hawkins	125	25	100
Miss Singer	108	7	101

J. D. Duff was the winner of the president's cup, offered by W. S. Dalzell, on the Edgewood Golf club course, with a total of seven points. The cup was to be played for until a player gained a total of seven and Duff by landing three points for first place yesterday bagged the trophy. The Edgewood club yesterday lost its crack professional, Nichol Thompson, who left last night for Birmingham, Ala., to fill a winter engagement with the club of that place. Next summer he will be with the Hamilton Golf club of Toronto, Canada. Yesterday's scores:

	Gross.	Harp.	Net.
J. D. Duff	78	5	73
R. Rutherford	90	16	74
F. Burns	87	9	78
W. W. Patterson	92	12	80
J. H. Hill	87	5	82
R. Kester	88	5	83

HAD TO GIVE BOND OF MERCANTILE TRUST

One Cause Assigned for the Unpopularity of W. H. Graham in Allegheny.

"Congressman William H. Graham is going to lose scores of votes on the North Side through the influence of some of those who are supposed to be lined up and working with the ring in Allegheny," is the statement made yesterday by a government employe in the Allegheny postoffice.

The man who made it has been in the employe of the government for years, and is conversant with the situation on both sides. It is charged that through Graham's influence every man in the Allegheny postoffice was compelled to have the Mercantile Trust Company, of which Graham is the president, go on his bond. Many of the bonds amount to $20,000.

The man before mentioned said: "When Congressman Graham, through his influence with those in power in Allegheny, first imposed this exaction on the postoffice employes there was rebellion. The rates demanded by the Mercantile Trust Company are much higher than we could have got from other companies, just as strong as the Mercantile, but we were not allowed to do as we wished, for when we declared our opposition to doing business with the Mercantile we were told that if we refused to do as commanded our positions would be forfeited.

"The result is that Graham has made a host of enemies among the friends of those employed in the Allegheny postoffice, and many, who before took no active part in the campaign, are working for Shiras."

This statement was made yesterday in Citizens headquarters before Dr. S. S. Woodburn, chairman of the Citizens committee of Allegheny, and Robert McAfee, ex-director of public works. The man who made it declared that he was willing to make affidavit to the truth of the entire story.

Phipps Family in London.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—(Copyright Cable.) Hall and Jay Phipps arrived at Claridges today from Beaufort castle to await the return of their father, Henry Phipps, from America, when they will start for India. It is their intention, it is said, to hunt game, and possibly to attend the coronation durbar.

DEATH AGAIN IN STRICKEN FAMILY

Eldest Boy of Paddy Fitzgerald, Killed by Ed Biddle, Electrocuted.

FATAL JUMP FOR CAR

Charles Gang Tried to Catch a Flying Street Car and Received Fatal Injuries—Coroner's Office Has a Busy Day.

James Fitzgerald, a 13-year-old son of the late Detective P. Fitzgerald, who was shot and killed by Edward Biddle, was instantly killed by coming in contact with a live electric light wire, and falling from the top of an electric light pole near the Rankin power plant of the Allegheny County Light Company shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Young Fitzgerald, since shortly after the death of his father, was employed as a lineman by the Allegheny County Light Company, and yesterday, in company with other workmen, was repairing the lines near the power plant. He had climbed a pole and when about 25 feet from the ground his body twitched for an instant and then fell. The other workmen hastened to his side and found him unconscious.

Expecting that there was still a chance to save his life the men carried him to the office of Drs. Molyneaux and Bohane. The physicians stated that death had been instantaneous. The body was taken to Flannery's undertaking establishment in Braddock.

The unfortunate boy was the oldest and second eldest child of the Fitzgerald family. Mrs. Fitzgerald and five other children are living at the home in Saline avenue, near Hazelwood avenue.

Charles Gang of No. 1716 Carey alley died at the South Side hospital last night of concussion of the brain, received during the afternoon while attempting to board a street car in Carson street. Gang caught hold of the hand rail while the car was running at full speed. The railing broke and he was thrown. He was 36 years old and leaves a widow and five children.

Nicholas Boszemenyi, an Austrian, aged 29, died yesterday at his home on Hawkins avenue, North Braddock, from cramps. Boszemenyi was a blacksmith, and while overheated drank a large quantity of cold water.

William Grundel, 23 years old, of Baldwin township, fell down the elevator shaft of the Pittsburgh Printing Company in Wood street yesterday morning and died at the Homeopathic hospital one hour afterward.

John Braeman, No. 293 Third avenue, Homestead, 17 years old, who was injured in the Mesta machine works yesterday morning, died at the Homeopathic hospital at noon.

"Mungo" Ray, 43 years old, laborer, who was struck by a train at Thirty-sixth street and the Allegheny Valley railroad on October 30, died at the West Penn hospital last night.

Henry Effel, 28 years old, of No. 18 Edmond alley, who was injured in the Jones & Laughlin mill on October 22, died at the South Side hospital yesterday afternoon.

Leon Lowyshe of Carnegie, coal cutter, 28 years old, was electrocuted in the Union mines of that place yesterday afternoon and died instantly. He was working an electrical cutter, which was not perfectly insulated.

The body of the unknown woman who fell down stairs in Allegheny on Friday and broke her neck, was identified at the morgue last night by her son, Louis Maier, as Mrs. Louise Maier, 50 years old, a widow, of Reserve township.

SHY ABOUT GUESSING.

In Cleveland, Neither Hanna Nor Johnson Will Give Figures.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Neither Hanna nor Johnson would make a statement tonight as to the probable outcome of the state or county election.

"I have never made a political forecast, and do not expect to begin now," was Hanna's reply to a query.

In a speech which he made a few nights ago, however, he told the audience that the people of Ohio would repudiate Johnson and his policies by an overwhelming majority.

"I am not a prophet, but a fighter," was Mayor Johnson's characteristic reply. "I am out to win, and expect to win, but I will let others do the guessing. A comparison of the crowds and enthusiasm that have attended the meetings of the two parties this campaign ought to show people how the vote is likely to be; but wait till next Tuesday and you will know."

The nomination of Pennypacker was a victory for reform in the party. Republicans will extend the purification to local politics by voting the Citizens ticket. Advt.

MARCHERS GREETED WITH ENTHUSIASM

Third Legislative District Parade Met With Cheering Crowds of Voters.

Politics held the boards in the downtown district last night and the streets were crowded with one of the biggest Saturday night throngs of shoppers and pleasure seekers ever seen in this city. To add to the enthusiasm of the crowds the Third legislative district Citizens and Democratic candidates, with their supporters, paraded in Fifth avenue from Central High school building and over the downtown streets, burning red fire and shouting for favorite candidates all along the line.

The demonstration was what was needed to make the night a fair reminder of the Halloween festivities of the preceding night, and the candidates with the voters of the district were given round after round of cheers from the big crowds which lined the curbs along the route of the parade.

Party workers from every section and district in the two cities were on the streets mingling with the crowds and each successive transparency carried by the marchers brought forth cheers for the men who are making the fight against the ring rule. Loud over the shouting of the watchers and marchers was the din of the wooden ratchets, which with the marching bands, prevented the enthusiasm from dying out for even a moment.

The parade, which was participated in by about 2,500 men, with fireworks and red fire, kept the wards comprising the district in an uproar for nearly four hours. The parade formed at 8 o'clock in Dinwiddie street, W. C. McKibbeney of the Thirteenth ward was chief marshal. He was assisted by 20 mounted aids. Following the marshal and his aids the organizations from the Thirteenth, Seventh, Eighth, Eleventh, Sixth and Third wards marched in the order named. Half a dozen brass bands were interspersed along the line and kept up the spirit of the procession from beginning to end.

There were carriages and wagons by the score in the parade and every marcher seemed to have a friend among the crowd on the curb.

The strongest body in the line was composed of the workers of the H. Kirke Porter works, and throughout the entire length of the march the workmen cheered for Porter and were cheered in turn by the crowd. The parade disbanded on reaching the lower end of the city.

The Citizens party and Democrats had large meetings in many of the surrounding towns and boroughs, besides the big meeting in Old City hall.

Remember how the jury wheel has been filled in the ring interest. That is poison at the fountain-head of justice. Vote the Citizens ticket for jury reform. Advt.

VAST EXTENSIONS AT THE ORE DOCKS

Pittsburgh and Conneaut Company Contracts for New Loading System.

DISTINCT INNOVATION

Will Be After New Plans of A. E. Brown, Which Promise to Revolutionize Ore Handling on the Great Lakes.

The United States Steel Corporation is to vastly extend its ore loading facilities at the big docks at Conneaut, O. A contract has just been placed with H. C. Torrance, the Pittsburgh manager of the Brown Hoisting Machinery Company of Cleveland, O., for the installation of a great new plant for the handling of ore from the vessels, its storing and loading into cars. The apparatus to be installed is being constructed after new plans of A. E. Brown, the inventor of the present Brown system. It promises to revolutionize the work of unloading and handling ores on the Great Lakes.

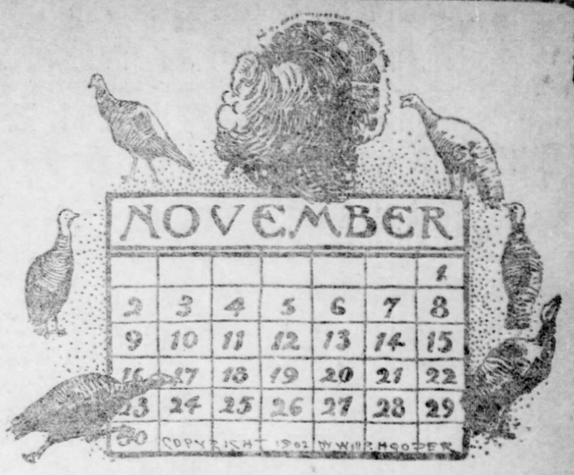
The system is a departure in adaptation of automatic principles and the mechanism is lighter than anything of the kind ever introduced before. The provision for automatic storing is an innovation, and this feature will be added to the loading apparatus already installed. The improvement will cost about $500,000 and the work is to be rushed forward to have the new facilities available in from eight to ten months.

The new mechanism will have a capacity for handling about 12,000 tons of ore in ten hours. The capacity of the docks is now about 25,000 tons of ore and 4,000 tons of coal daily. The apparatus, which is now operated on these docks, is of three different systems, the Brown, McNally and Hulett. The existing equipment cost upward of $750,000. The docks are operated by the Pittsburgh & Conneaut Dock Company, subsidiary to the Carnegie Steel Company. Former Judge James H. Reed is president of the dock company. D. G. Kerr of Pittsburgh has charge of the department for the distribution of all ores from these docks.

Gross Gets New Trial.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Solomon J. Gross of Allegheny, who has been convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for two years for cutting with intent to kill Philip Sarver, a tenant of his in this country, will be given another trial. The circuit court this afternoon reversed the verdict of the lower court.

Put in a new broom to sweep the county offices clean. Vote the Citizens ticket. Advt.



Fine feathers make fine birds—
We can put fine feathers on you—

We Know How!

Our 30 years' experience in the tailoring business—our large buying capacity—our Tailor-shop on the fourth floor of our store building all give us advantages not to be had at any other store in Pittsburgh.

Our Expert Cutters and Tailors—

working under our personal supervision—all are absolute guarantees for perfect satisfaction. Leave your measure now. Our stock is the largest and the styles are not experimental.

Suits to Order $20, $25 and $30.
Overcoats to Order $20 to $40.

JACKSONS 954 and 956 Liberty Street, NEAR UNION DEPOT.

"Oetting's" -Favorita-

Favoritas, Telescopes and Golf soft hats in pearl grey or black, at $3, $2.25 and $1.75.

To those of you whom we were unable to supply with the above styles, I wish to say:

Come now, your size is here.

Paragon, $2.25.

Acme, $1.75.

$3 and $2.50 qualities at $2.25 and $1.75.

Elegant, stylish hats, made by a famous hatter, is really all that need be said of these two very well-known brands.

COLONIAL DERBY

$3 An ultra-fashionable stiff hat, low in the crown and broad in the brim, much after the style of the soft hat shapes now in vogue. It is an extreme style, to be sure, but very smart and exclusive.

OTTO OETTING
Fifth & Wylie
on Court House hill.

Nineteenth Semi-Annual Statement of the

Westmoreland Guarantee Building and Loan Association,

ROOM F, PARK BUILDING, PITTSBURGH.

SEPTEMBER 30th, 1902.

ASSETS.

Real Estate Loans Secured by Mortgages	$611,213 50
Loans Secured by Association's Stock	47,297 08
Interest and Premium Earned and Unpaid	4,457 70
Real Estate Obtained by Foreclosure	3,180 42
Real Estate Sold Under Contract	960 00
Taxes and Insurance Advanced	528 98
Furniture and Fixtures	500 00
Cash on Hand	12,635 73
	$678,753 01

LIABILITIES.

Installment Stock	$451,168 65
Prepaid Class "A" Stocks	26,567 32
Prepaid Class "H" Stock	70,265 42
Fully Paid Stock	24,400 00
Lapsed Stock	1,657 85
Mortgages	74,500 00
Bills Payable	30,000 00
State Tax	221 68
Insurance Fund	128 31
Contingent Fund	50,000 00
Undivided Profits	9,502 56
	$678,753 01

The dividend on Installment and Prepaid Stocks, apportioned for the last six months, was at the rate of eight per cent per annum.

Our Past Experience Compared With a 4 Per Cent Compound Interest Investment.

The following estimate is calculated on a deposit of $50 per month for 100 months, on a Deposit Certificate for 100 shares, and is based on our past experience of eight and one-half years:

100 payments at $50	$5,000 00
Profits apportioned	1,826 23
Withdrawal value	$6,826 23

The same account at 4 per cent compounded semi-annually would net you the following:

Deposits $50 per month for 100 months	$5,000 00
Interest apportioned	777 64
Withdrawal value	$5,777 64
The Association would pay you	$1,826 23
4 per cent compound interest would pay you	777 64
Balance in favor of the Association	$1,050 59

(Almost two and one-half times more than you would receive from a Savings Bank paying 4 per cent compound interest.)

Westmoreland Guarantee Building and Loan Association,
ROOM F, PARK BUILDING, PITTSBURGH.

RHEUMATISM

Chronic Rheumatism Cured.

Sioux City, Ia.
Mederine Remedy Co.,
Duluth, Minn.
Gentlemen: I have been a constant sufferer from Chronic Rheumatism for the past three years, necessitating the use of crutches most of the time to walk. I heard of MEDERINE and got my druggist to order the full course of treatment. I took it according to directions. It helped me from the first, with the result that I am entirely cured. God bless MEDERINE is my daily prayer.
Warren Moore.

CATARRH.

Catarrh of the Stomach

Mederine Remedy Co.,
Duluth, Minn.
Dear Sirs:—I don't believe in patent medicine, therefore I did not buy your remedy when first advertised. My disease was catarrh of the stomach, and as I did not get relief under treatment of our local doctors I bought and took your MEDERINE treatment as a chance proposition, and it cured me.
F. L. Hanton.
Aid, 5th Ward,
West Superior, Wis.

Written Guarantee
ISSUED TO CURE
Eczema and All Skin Troubles
WITH
MEDERINE
Mederine Sells 6 Bottles for $5.00.
Mederine Remedy Co., Duluth, Minn.
Answer All Correspondence.
There Is No Better Security
OF A CURE.

MAYS 506-508 MARKET ST. THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG, PA.

JOS. FLEMING & SON,
410 Market Street.

NEURALGYLINE FOR THE NERVES

Summer nights are bad enough without suffering the untold agonies of headaches.
NEURALGYLINE will absolutely cure you—your money back, if it doesn't.
One tablet will stop the pain in twenty minutes.
NEURALGYLINE is positively the *only* sure cure.

THE NEURALGYLINE CO. PITTSBURG, PA.
WHEELING, W. VA.

Gentlemen:—One of your representatives was kind enough to attempt to relieve the pain from neuralgia in my eyes and head. I had suffered over a week with this dreadful disease. After the use of one-half box of your Neuralgyline, I am happy to say that the pain has vanished, and I can truthfully recommend it as being a medicine of great merit.

Respectfully,
F. G. PLUMMER,
THE AMERICAN CEREAL CO.
Pitsburg and Chicago.

At all first-class drug-stores, 25 cents per box. Samples free on request.
MANUFACTURED BY
The Neuralgyline Co.
Wheeling, W. Va.
1B

(Trade Mark) **Genuine Barrios Diamonds** (Trade Mark)

Are equal to real diamonds as to looks and wear, will cut glass and stand all the tests of old-mine gems. For a few days we offer magnificent rings, studs, pins, earrings, etc., at the marvelously low price of

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Gentlemen's Heavy Flat Belcher Ring

We are the first to introduce a gold filled flat Belcher Ring. Heretofore they have been made only in solid gold. This ring, set with a beautiful, brilliant Barrios Diamond, will be mailed to any address in the world upon receipt of price, $1.00. This ring has the appearance of one costing $200.00.

Ladies' Cluster Ring

The most fashionable ring for ladies at the present time is the Cluster. We have sold these rings heretofore for solid gold only at $5 each. For the first time in our history we are enabled to furnish these rings with Emerald, Ruby, Opal or Turquoise centers at $1.00 EACH. Others ask $4 and $5 for these rings. Order at once. Goods warranted.

OUR GUARANTEE.

GENUINE BARRIOS DIAMONDS are guaranteed to retain their brilliancy forever. The mountings are heavy rolled plate and are made of one continuous piece. The plate is thick-shelled gold and will last 100 years. These rings are warranted not to tarnish the finger and are greatly superior to any similar goods ever placed on the market. Studs and pins, $1.00 each. Earrings, screws or drops, $2.00 per pair.

MAIL ORDERS.

In ordering, give full directions and state whether small, medium or large stone is desired. Finger measurement of ring may be given by using a piece of string.

We have no agents or branches anywhere.

Address all orders to the

BARRIOS DIAMOND CO. - - 1135 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

PENN AVENUE PROPERTIES UNDER $200,000 CONTRACT

South Side Lot Brings $17,500 and East End House $20,000—October Realty Business.

Articles of sale have been signed for the properties at Nos. 907-915 Penn avenue, the consideration being $200,000. No. 907 is known as the George Reineman property and the other three lots belong to William Pore. The four properties have a frontage of 80 feet in the north line of Penn avenue, east of Ninth street, and extend back a distance of 160 feet to Fayette street. On the front of the lots are erected four three-story brick buildings, the lower floors of which are occupied as stores and the upper floors as apartments. Three small frame houses stand on the rear of the plot. The property is next to the Boggs & Buhl holdings.

It is reported that the deal is being made by C. J. Pedder & Co., and that the final papers will be passed the first of this week. The rate of sale is $2,500 a front foot, about the average that has been paid lately for Penn avenue frontage near by. It is understood that the new owner of the property will be a downtown firm, which was badly damaged by fire lately, and contemplates improving the property with a warehouse to cost $200,000.

A South Side Purchase.

Through L. A. Clark & Co. the property at No. 273 Carson street has been sold for $17,500. The former owner was A. W. Zeigler, who conveyed the property to T. J. Keenan, the latter taking it as an investment. The lot measures 29x110 feet at the northeast corner of Carson and Harry Hall streets, Twenty-fourth ward. The improvements consist of a three-story brick business block. The same brokers are about to close the sale of two more properties in the near vicinity for $40,000.

A. J. Eichenlaub has sold to C. B. Linderman a fine residence property in the Dalzell place, Twenty-second ward, for a price approximating $20,000. The deal was made by J. R. O'Donnell. The property bought is a 12-room reception hall brick house, standing on a lot 50x140 feet. It is situated in the north side of Dalzell avenue, near Beechwood boulevard, and commands a fine view of the East Liberty district. The purchaser bought for an investment.

More Kaufmann Buildings.

Plans are being prepared in the office of Architect Simeon B. Eisenrath for two blocks of buildings to be erected by Jacob Kaufmann in the Sixth ward, at a cost of $50,000. One block will consist of five brick and stone houses, facing in Gibson street. The dwellings will contain eight rooms each and will be provided with all the modern conveniences. The other block will contain three large store rooms and 12 flats of four and five rooms each. It will be built in Forbes street near Magee, after the Flemish style of architecture, and will have brick bay windows and direct outside light in all the apartments.

Through the agency of George C. Norris & Co., Ellen C. Brodhanan has bought the property at No. 911 Fifth avenue, for $30,000. The property belonged to Z. Berach and the deal was negotiated by J. Goldstein. The lot is 21.5x114 feet in the north side of Fifth avenue, between Washington and Federal streets, Seventh ward. A two-story brick building, now occupied by the Pittsburgh Wrapper Company, occupies the lot, which extends through to Verona street. The purchase was made for investment.

Hard on the Croakers.

The report of realty operations in Pittsburgh for October, as shown by the deeds registered at the city hall, was most gratifying. More than twice the amount of business was done than in the corresponding month of 1901. A total of 746 transfers were recorded, amounting to $7,738,699, as against 350 transfers in October, 1901, the amount of which was only $3,289,110. The fallen month's average amount of the transactions recorded was only $823, while in the month just passed it was $1,037. The month is not only better to its showing than October of last year, but has the best record, considering the number and amount of the deals, that has been made for years. The activity has been general over the city, but has been most noticeable in the hill district, where small residences and business properties are being bought and sold at a rapid rate.

Nothing Remarkable Transpired.

The last week has been devoid of sensational deals, the best sale of the week being the Penn avenue deal mentioned in this column. Tight money continues to be a drawback to closing large deals and especially to the launching of big building projects, where large amounts are wanted on comparatively small security. At least two hundred new dwellings for the erection of from 100 to 400 houses are now being held up to make arrangements for the funds. An encouraging feature of the week's developments is that new owners contemplate the erection of good business blocks and flats to be built in the spring. Two office buildings for lower Fourth avenue and a warehouse in Penn avenue, and a number of small business blocks are enough to show that the prospects for a good year in building next year are improving. In a majority of cases, too, the buyers of good vacant frontages propose to improve it either this winter or in the spring.

The best deal of the week, excepting those noted above, were the followins: W. T. Wallace to Charles Donnelly, four acres near Ben Venue, for $80,000, through C. C. Paul; John Wilson property, at No. 428 Fourth avenue, to Morris Baer, for $40,000, through Charles A. Lappe; A. J. Pufinburg to the Pufinburg Furniture Company, Nos. 705-709 Penn avenue, Wilkinsburg, for $68,000, through the Pennsylvania Real Estate and Trust Company; C. A. Bruce to a local merchant, the property at No. 217 Second avenue for $22,500, through the same company; the M. S. McDermott property at No. 21 Third avenue, to Frank McCann, for $20,000, through H. F. Woodburn.

Among the Architects.

Architects Hawley & Wharton have awarded the contract to the Fort Pitt Bridge Company for the steel work on the plant of the Hockensmith Wheel and Mine Car Company at Irwin, Pa. The contract price was $14,000 and the work is to be completed within four months.

Architect Simeon B. Eisenrath has plans for a four-story brick and stone store building, to be erected at the northeast corner of Sixteenth street and Sixth avenue, New York. It will belong to the New York Jewelry Stores Company and will be designed by Architect Sidney F. Herkert. The same architect is taking bids on the stone work for the Holy Family church in Forty-first street and has awarded to Frank Gallant the contract for the foundations for a three-story brick store building, 26x70 feet, in Hatfield street, Perrysville. He also has plans for two colonial brick houses to cost $12,000 each.

Architects Hodgens & Burns are taking bids on the frame church building of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, Forty-first street in the Brownsville road, at a cost of $5,000.

Changed His Base.

William J. Kirk, late of the Public Trust Company has opened an office at No. 1109 Arrott building, where he will do a general real estate and insurance business, paying especial attention to promoting and business enterprises.

A striking instance of the development and rapid sale of Pittsburgh real estate is found in the closing out by John F. Sweeny of the last of his 81 houses in the Twenty-first ward. Mr. Sweeny bought the property a seven acre pasture field, a little over a year ago, and after grading it, putting in sewers, gas and water mains, electric lights and sidewalks, commissioned Thomas D. Woolfolk & Son to build the houses, which were completed at the rate of two a week. The last house sold is situated in Lincoln avenue and was bought by S. C. Sill. Previous to his last End project Mr. Sweeney built and sold about 150 houses in the Thirty-eighth ward.

Ready for the Cars.

The Wabash Land Company, whose charter has been applied for, is about to close the purchase of 12 acres near Bridgeville, for about $11,000. The property is along the right of way of the Wabash and will be divided into 120 lots, which will be marketed as soon as the railroad is in operation. John D. Evans and Arthur L. Over are members of the company.

The following sales, amounting to $27,-500, were made last week, through the agency of Thomas McCaffrey, Seif & Lang to E. H. Wagner, the John Orsitze property; seven brick houses, on lot 55x100x75 feet, in Forty-fifth street, near Butler street, Eighteenth ward, for $11,-600; A. Collins to John McCaffrey, No. 2947 Penn avenue, a brick business house, lot 25x130 feet, for $8,500; Attorney C. W. Baldinger to John McCaffrey, a lot, 25x125 feet, in Perrysville, near Twenty-ninth street, for $4,500; Thomas H. Read to Mary J. Winters, No. 3840 Liberty avenue, a brick house, lot 20x109 feet, for $3,400.

A new plan of lots to be known as Bellmere will be opened next Saturday at Hazelwood by H. O. Hornberger. The property is known as the Thomas J. Gray holdings and is situated in Hazelwood avenue, near the Kishon plan, which was also handled by Mr. Hornberger. It consists of 71 lots, 25x100 feet each to be sold at prices ranging from $175 to $250 each.

Fine Residence Site.

Beacon Heights: The Union Realty Company sold for the Forbes Land Company to F. E. Patton a lot, 150x150 feet, at the corner of Beacon street and Shady avenue, Twenty-second ward, for $8,000. The purchaser will improve with a handsome residence.

Fleming Park: George T. McDonald sold for Sarah Ail to George A. Dalley 10 lots, 35x100 feet, in Island and Cottage avenues, Fleming park, for $4,100. Ten houses to cost $1,800 each are to be built on the property.

Wilkinsburg: R. W. Hesley & Co. sold for David F. Stoner to Andrew A. Brazzell a lot, 62x120 feet, at the corner of Biddle and Savannah streets, Wilkinsburg, for $4,000. They also sold for Robert Woodside to John W. Stevenson a two-story frame house, lot 22x132 feet, on the north side of Wallace street, near Coal street, Wilkinsburg, for $2,000.

Bellevue Terrace: L. A. Clark & Co. sold for George L. King lots Nos. 10-13, in Bellevue Terrace plan, Bellevue, for $4,-600, and Nos. 14-16, in the same plan for $2,400.

Good Sales on North Side.

Bellevue: J. A. Gibson & Co. sold for W. J. Kelso to John M. Marshall No. 465 Lincoln avenue, Bellevue, for $5,000; for J. G. Johnston to James Boylan, a new house in Davis avenue, Allegheny, for $3,750, and for D. W. Crooks to Peter Schnider, a house in Benton avenue, Allegheny, for $2,500.

Bedford avenue: The Aronson Realty Company sold for James McCoach to Attorney Marcus Stoner two brick houses in Bedford avenue, near Roberts street. The consideration was withheld.

Avalon: Beatty & Jones sold for W. J. Parker to John S. Thompson a new nine-room frame house, lot 55x105 feet, in Belva street, Avalon, for $5,200.

Allegheny: H. Beckfield & Co. sold for Charles G. Wahl, Penn and Lincoln Mercet, V. Lalva a two-story frame house, lot 40x123 feet, in Perrysville avenue, near Kennedy avenue, Allegheny, for $5,000. They were also the brokers in the sale of the property at No. 828 Federal street, Allegheny, to James Pogue, for $14,000, mention of which was made in The Gazette yesterday.

Calhowhill street: The Valley Trust Company sold for William Scott of Washington, Pa., to E. W. Houston a lot, 50x110 feet, on the north side of Calhowhill street, near Mellon street, Nineteenth ward, for $5,000. The buyer will build an $8,000 brick house. The same company sold for the Mutual Savings Fund and Loan association to George B. Gray a lot, 22x100 feet, on the south side of Meadow street, near Park avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $2,250.

Suburban Deals.

West Carnegie: The W. H. Skivington Company sold for the Torrence Land Company these lots in its plan at West Carnegie: Nos. 291, 292, 366 and 367 to Carl Neubert, for $1,760; Nos. 502 and 503 to W. H. Sechler, for $800; No. 522 to George J. Dougherty, for $440; No. 134 to John Erwin, for $360; Nos. 45 and 46 to George Woodchuck, for $220; Nos. 504 and 505 to A. L. Ramler, for $560; No. 316 to Edward Sheridan, for $440; No. 517 to Mrs. Agnes Sheridan, for $440; No. 356 to F. A. Johnson, for $440.

Monaca: G. Trumpeter sold these lots in the Welch plan, adjoining Monaca: Nos. 20, 40 and 41 to John J. Chrisey, for $480; No. 186 to William Reagle, for $133; No. 359 to Mrs. Albert Landis for $133; No. 376 to James A. Landis, for $133; Nos. 277 and 373 to William Stoppe, for $270; Nos. 258 to John Tullis for $125 and No. 370 to John White, for $150.

Rodman street: Coll & Totten sold for A. J. Hopkins to Harry S. Pafe an improved lot, 24x70 feet, on the north side of Rodman street, Nineteenth ward, for $3,600.

In the Hill District.

Overhill street: Louis Kwalwasser sold to Adam Friedman an improved lot, 20x100 feet, on the east side of Overhill street, Eleventh ward, for $1,100.

Liberty avenue: Foster M. Klister of North Dakota sold to S. A. Dickie a lot, 27x110 feet, on the south side of Liberty avenue, Sixteenth ward, for $2,400.

Ruth street: Charles Link sold to John Zimmerly a lot, 25x150 feet, on the east side of Ruth street, Thirty-second ward, for $700.

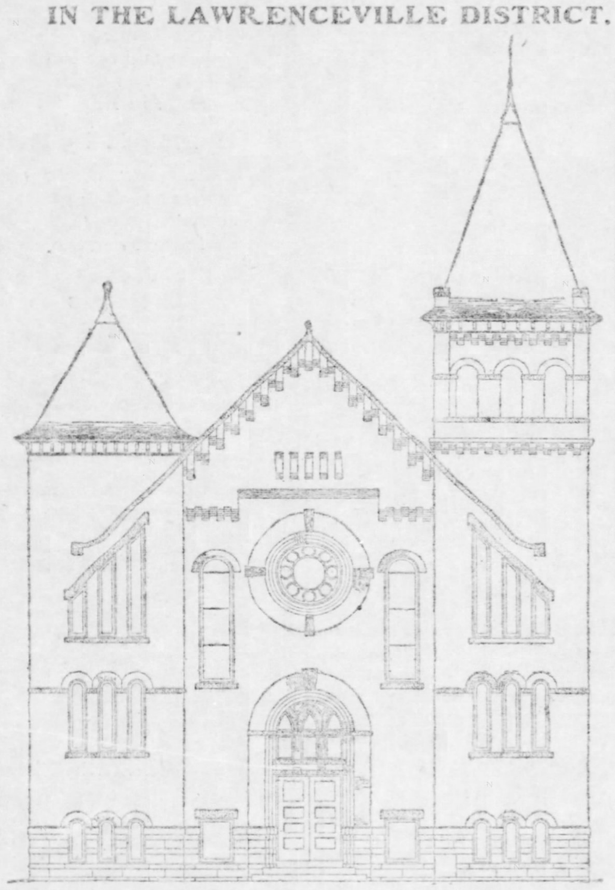
Wilkinsburg: Haller & Dibert sold for Joseph Wieser to George A. Thompson a frame house in Ella street, Wilkinsburg, for $3,000.

Deary street: S. H. Lloyd sold for Mrs. Barbara Durkin to Lizzie A. Magordas a lot, 20x100 feet, on the southeast side of Deary street, Twenty-first ward, for $600.

Mignonette street: Christ Wimale sold to Ann J. Patterson an improved lot, 21x80 feet, on the south side of Mignonette street, Twentieth ward, for $2,500.

Building permits were granted in Pittsburgh yesterday as follows: To W. P. Mages, an addition to a brick warehouse at Nos. 627 and 629 Fifth avenue, $6,000; Patrick Danahy, a brick extension to a house at No. 3476 Carson street, Twenty-fourth ward, $2,500; Andrew Lang, alterations and repairs to a house at No. 5448 Carson street, $1,000; the United Cigar Stores Company, alterations and repairs to a building in Market

NEW BAPTIST CHURCH TO BE BUILT IN THE LAWRENCEVILLE DISTRICT.



GOOD HOPE BAPTIST CHURCH.

A very tasty edifice will be the Good Hope Colored Baptist church, which will be started this week in the west side of Foster street, near Thirty-Fourth street. Architect Will A. Ulom is the designer and the church will be erected under his personal supervision. It will be a pressed brick and stone structure, provided with steam heat, gas and electric lights and have a hardwood finish. The main auditorium will seat 650 persons and the lecture room will accommodate 400 more people. The contract for the building has been awarded to the Struthers-Penn Company for about $20,000.

Vest John Conrad to Spring Hill Prem E. & L. A. Oct. 31, '02 1,000
Kleda ich George to O'Hara Prem E. & L. A. Oct. 29, '02 2,000
Moore Margaret C to Metropolitan B. & L. A. Oct. 29, '02 1,800
Least Catalpa to Riverville B. & L. A. Oct. 29, '02 1,500
Freund Tobias W to Dime B. & L. A. Oct. 25, '02 700
Freund Joseph A to same, Oct. 29, '02 2,100
*Diefenbach Mary D to W. King et al. Oct. 30, '02 4,100
Miller Bessie to W. J. Smith, Oct. 31, '02 3,300
Lahson Lindley S to Monongahela Trust Co., Aug. 27, '02 1,250
*Bush Wm J to G. F. Myer, Oct. 24, '02 650
*Louden Mary A to same, Oct. 24, '02 950
Swingle Porter E to T. J. Franz, Oct. 31, '02 1,200
Buttigan John J to C. B. Washington, et al., Oct. 31, '02 4,000
*Hammett James H to G. H. Bennett, Oct. 31, '02 12,500
Swingle Porter E to J. C. Mackrell, Oct. 31, '02 900
Burit John S to H. H. Negley et al., exrs. Oct. 31, '02 4,000
Shoen George W to German Nat. B. & L. A. Oct. 29, '02 18,000
Same to Iron City S. & L. A. Oct. 23, '02 18,000
Pegen James to Dellar S. F. & Tr. Co., March 1, '02 11,000
Mohr Jacob to Spring Garden Boro F. B. & L. A. Oct. 30, '02 800
Fischer Charles B to Carson B. & L. A. Oct. 28, '02 4,000
Forte Theo to Josephine Dime B. & L. A. Sept. 13, '02 700
Nairnhin Anna M to Josephine Dime B. & L. A. Oct. 22, '02 1,100
Martin Michael to Prospect B. & L. A. Oct. 29, '02 1,400
Gibson George to Sewickley Valley Te Co., Oct. 28, '02 1,600
Kaufmann Lucy to Improved Washington B. & L. A. Oct. 28, '02 1,300
Haber Ida J to W. Reuton, Oct. 17, '02 500
*Stevenson Jno W to R. Woodside, Oct. 31, '02 1,500
Gray Mertie to J. H. Brown, Oct. 22, '02 3,000
Fahey Patrick J to Industrial B. & L. A. Oct. 31, '02 2,800
Clement W. H to M. K. Wallace, Oct. 5, '02 450
Derby Edward S to G. H. Lepper, Oct. 20, '02 500
Heinz Carl to F. Stand, Nov. 1, '02 1,200
Heinz Carl, to same, Nov. 1, '02 1,300
Fields Margaret to E. Campbell, Oct. 31, '02 600
Hoenmiller Sarah J to C. Kettern, Oct. 29, '02 800
Owens Mary J to R. O'Mara, Oct. 30, '02 2,000
King George L to W. L. Sloan, Oct. 31, '02 2,000
*Elliott Wm H to B. Lafferty, Aug. 8, '02 1,000
*Hetrick Geo A to C. Porter, Oct. 26, '02 12,000
Bartleh John to L. Horning, Oct. 22, '02 5,000

*Purchase money.

The macadamized roads in Allegheny county have been badly constructed and are costly in repairs because the ring has shown favoritism to the contractors. Vote the Citizens ticket for genuine good roads. Advt.

SOFFEL PAYS $50.

Court Orders This Amount for Mrs. Soffel's Attorney in Divorce Proceedings.

In the divorce case of ex-Warden Peter K. Soffel against his wife, Kate, Judges Kennedy and McClung yesterday made an order directing Soffel to pay $50 for his wife's attorney fees. Attorney Robert T. McElroy represented Soffel and Attorney S. S. Robertson the respondent. In the petition for counsel fees it was set forth that the respondent's attorney had an extra duty to perform inasmuch as his client is in the penitentiary.

"The advantage of this is that counsel knows where always to find her," suggested Judge McClung.

In his answer before the hearing Soffel stated that he entered suit for a divorce on the grounds that his wife had been intimate with other men, and that he has proof of all matters set forth in the libel. The answer continues: "That your petitioner has no way or means to pay in any particular, condoned any of the offenses charged in said libel against the respondent in this suit."

The nomination of Pennypacker was a victory for reform in the party. Republicans will extend the purification to local politics by voting the Citizens ticket. Advt.

GAVE HIM THE LIMIT.

Judge Stowe Sentenced a Colored Burglar to the Penitentiary for Seven Years.

In criminal court yesterday the most severe sentence was given to Daniel Jones, colored, who pleaded guilty to burglary after his case had been placed on trial. He was sentenced by Judge Stowe to the penitentiary for seven years. Jones entered the house of George Little in Sewickley, and the noise he made awoke Little. An exciting chase, in which Little appeared in his night clothes, followed, and the burglar was caught some distance from the house with a watch of Little's on him. Other sentences were:

James Brannon, robbery and assault and battery and assault of the latter officer, one year in the workhouse; Andrew Heiser, who pleaded guilty to involuntary manslaughter in killing Agnes Scarlet by shoving her from the second floor of their home on the Troy Hill road, one year to the workhouse; William E. Harbell, larceny of $75 from a boarding house, two months in the workhouse; Harry Smith, robbery of a pocketbook from Catharine Fox, two years to the penitentiary; Venezi Diattrro, illegal sale of liquor, $500 fine and four months to the workhouse.

Vote next Tuesday for good government. Vote against the rings, cabals, business interest deals and the whole system of public office for private profit. Vote the Citizens ticket. Advt.

Another Bump for Machine.

At a meeting of the Bricklayers' union on Friday evening it was decided to withdraw its delegates to the United Labor league. The machine attempt to capture the United Labor league has so disgusted the bricklayers' officials that they thought this action necessary for the good of their union. The meeting was very warm, and it was near midnight, it is said, when the vote to withdraw the delegates was taken.

Followed Him from Delaware.

After coming from Wilmington, Del., to make information against her husband for desertion, Mrs. W. A. Bauch wanted to withdraw the charge, after her husband had been arrested yesterday by Detective Egan, but the latter refused to dismiss the man. Bauch came to Allegheny three months ago, leaving his wife and six children.

IT IS DOUBTFUL

If Local Applications Alone Ever Cured a Case of Catarrh.

Most remedies for the treatment of catarrh are in the form of sprays, inhalers, powders, washes or salves, all purely local applications, and many of them often give temporary relief, but the reason none of them ever really cure chronic catarrh is because catarrh is not a local disease and it cannot be cured simply by treating the local symptoms.

Moreover, the more serious forms of catarrh, like catarrh of the stomach and catarrh of the bronchial tubes, cannot be reached at all by local applications, and the fact that neglected catarrh of the head very soon involves the bronchial tubes, stomach and liver, demonstrates that the disease is a blood disorder, a constitutional malady, and not at all a local disease.

To really cure catarrh the system must be cleansed from catarrhal poison by an internal remedy which acts effectively upon the blood and liver.

The success of a new catarrh remedy, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, is because it drives out of the system, through natural channels, the catarrhal poison and the mucous lining of the nose, throat and trachea are freed from the excessive mucous which collects and causes the hawking, spitting and gagging, because the excessive secretion is not furnished from healthy blood.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets contain many of the same valuable antiseptics used in sprays and inhalers, but instead of being applied to the inflamed membranes of the nose and throat they are taken into the stomach and thus reach the blood, the real seat and cause of the disease.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are large, pleasant tasting lozenges, composed of Red Gum, Hydrastin, Bloodroot, and similar catarrh specifics, and so safe to use that little children suffering from colds take them with same beneficial results as adult persons.

No trace of cocaine or opiates, so common in catarrh medicines, can be found in Stuart's Catarrh Tablets.

Gazette Want Ads

Are very effective workers. They usually succeed in fulfilling all that is required of them.

Try them.

1c a word, each insertion, payable in advance.

THE RATE FOR

Found, Personal and All Classified Advertisements in

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

IS ONE CENT A WORD when paid for in advance.

For the convenience of advertisers The Pittsburgh Gazette has established the following branch offices, where classified advertisements may be left at regular rates, 1c a word, each insertion, cash in advance. Advertisements left at any branch office will be telephoned to the main office, thus insuring prompt publication.

PITTSBURGH.

BRUSHTON AVE., 315—F. S. Weisser & Co.
BUTLER ST., 2400—David Lewis.
BUTLER ST., 3821—H. C. Knapp.
BUTLER ST., COR. 45D—R. D. Totten.
BUTLER ST., COR. 49TH—A. W. Govert.
BUTLER ST., 5202—Henry A. Seifert.
CARVER ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. B. McKelvey.
CENTER AVE., 1501—T. F. Moore.
CENTER AVE., 2101—C. F. Nearre.
CENTER AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—The Bell Pharmacy.
CENTER AVE., COR. NEVILLE ST.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
COLLINS AVE., 113—William Lindeman.
CONGRESS ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—C. F. McMurray.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE,
Main Office,
547-549 Fifth Ave.

WANTED.

Agents.

BOOK—We want representative in this locality for "Col. A. K. McClure's Recollections of Half a Century," just out. The chapters of the book were published serially on Sunday in this paper during the 52 weeks ending this summer, being widely read and commented upon, which gives the book an immense prestige. No man ever had the confidence so intimately and no man has had a wider acquaintance than Col. McClure with the leading men of the nation during the past half century. He has personally known every president from Fillmore, Pierce and Buchanan down to Theodore Roosevelt. The book is outside the usual lines. It is as fascinating as a newspaper story. It is an unrivaled collection of intimately of our great republic. We want first-class agents who are accustomed to approaching the best people. Will grant special territory to those who can furnish evidence of their experience and ability. The Saalfield Press Co., Publishers, Salem, Mass.

WANTED—Solicitors for the best commercial and industrial accident and health policies issued. A $1 a month policy, which is a good seller among the toiling masses. Company has paid over $850,000 in cash benefits and death and indemnity claims, aggregating $4,000,000. The strongest insurance organization in the world, providing sick and accident benefits for all classes. Continental Casualty Co., 512 Ferguson block.

FORTUNE KNOCKS
Once at every customer. If you are wise and act promptly, this is the one real chance of your lifetime. For 25c (silver) we will put you next to the best MONEY GETTER of them all. Something that will place you above want so long as you live. Either sex. Wellington's Exchange, Dayton, O.

AGENTS—We have the best imitation diamond on the market; rings or studs in rolled gold, 75c; ear knobs, solid gold mountings, $1.00; these gems are marvelously beautiful and no one can tell them from genuine; these goods give splendid satisfaction. Kohr & Co., 1628 Sixth st., Harrisburg, Pa.

AGENTS—$30 to $50 per week can be made by any smart man or woman; no fake scheme, but a legitimate, square business; no books, samples or catalogues to sell; we furnish everything that speaks to any man, be he laborer or merchant. Address X. Box, 2562, Boston, Mass.

GENERAL sales agent in every eastern city; new food product for grocery trade; exclusive city territory on commission basis; rare chance for hustler; valuable business selling side line also wanted on commission. Address The Nesuris Co., 17 Beach st., New York.

WANTED—An experienced salesman to carry complete line of glove samples from factory to retail trade in Pennsylvania; no one without established trade in the territory to apply. Address, with reference, for full information, Mason Campbell Co., Johnstown, N. Y.

BEAUTIFUL MEXICAN OPALS
Genuine Stones large as a pea; 25c each.
THE THOMSON CO.,
Box 572 San Antonio, Tex.

AGENTS—$200 will start you in the spice, baking powder and vanilla business; why work for others? Start for yourself; $500 a month profit; write for particulars. D. Lawrence Shaw, 168 W. Broadway, N. Y.

LADIES wanted everywhere, copy letters home evenings and return to us; we pay $10.00 thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. Address Guarantee Dept., S. 90, box 1502, Philadelphia, Pa.

LADY AGENTS
For Victoria Protector Napkin supporter; indorsed by thousands; great seller; territory given; sample $1. Write for information, G. A. T. Co., Lansing, Mich.

AGENTS—Buy direct from manufacturer; here is a corker; only pancake griddle in world baking square cakes; ample as wheat; bakes six long 10c per cent profit. Canton Griddle Co., Canton, O.

Be your own employer; let us start you in an independent business; you can earn profits of $10 to $25 weekly; credit given. Write Burns & Reed, coffee importers, 209 Hudson st., New York.

NO CANVASSING REQUIRED—An easy way to make money; hundreds make over $10 a day; all you can; sample and booklet, 10c. Address Glendale Mfg. Co., box 417, Winchester, N. H.

AGENTS—A time for all things; send for it; only 10 cents, and 2-cent stamp; good forever; shows when to operate for better results. Prof. Henry, A. 2,607, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Agents to solicit orders for postals, druggists and fancy goods; also a full line of money stock; wages paid weekly. Write for terms. C. L. Yates, Rochester, N. Y.

MEN with rig to introduce Monarch Poultry Mixture; $20 weekly and expenses; year's contract; weekly pay. Address with stamp, Monarch Mfg. Co., Box 714 Springfield, Ill.

AGENTS, canvassers—Red-hot seller; new every 10 days; cannot be sold with one of twenty different samples for 10c. Burton Mfg. Co., Hancock ave., Jersey City.

AGENTS—$20.00 per thousand for letters copied with pen and ink or typewritten and returned to us; enclose stamp; instructions, etc., address Ridge Co., 1 Nassau st., New York.

AGENTS WANTED—I will be glad to mail you a prospectus of a good thing.
DR. E. D. WARDES,
Cory, Pa.

1,000 MEN to send dime and 2c stamp for a pure lager beer recipe; can be made for 5c a gallon; no drugs. Marlboro Specialty Co., 67-69 School st., Marlboro, Mass.

WANTED—Salesman to represent us; one accustomed to selling office supplies preferred; cash man can make big money. Address Harper & Co., Camden, N. J.

SALESMEN wanted everywhere; profitable employment for enterprising workers; stamped envelope for further information. Interstate Distributing Co., Bustleton, Pa.

AGENTS—Outfit free; credit given; cut-price X-mas books; 50c books 12½c; $1 book 25c; $1.50 book 50c. Ferguson, 4518, Fifth st., Cincinnati.

WANTED.

Agents.

MAIL ORDER MEN—Ladies' beauty pins are winners; sample doz., 10c; one gross, 90c; 25 gross, $10. Address J. D. Johnson Co., Newport, R. I.

WANTED—The latest Wonder Billbook mailed on receipt of 12 cents. Address Capitol City Addressing Co., P. O. box 43, Indianapolis, Ind.

BIG MONEY in Mail-Order business. Conducted by anyone, anywhere. Complete plan for stamp. Central Supply Co., Kansas City, Mo.

MAKE money writing for the press; send stamp for free booklet giving information contained in no other work. Ray Thompson, Westbrook, Me.

GENTS DRAWER SUPPORTERS—Latest and best. Fine for agents. Sample pair, 12c. Brown Sup. Co., 253 Chenango, Binghamton, N. Y.

MEN—Live, capable of selling supplies and furniture to school boards; liberal proposition. Union School Furnishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

MONEY FOR YOU mailing at home circulars furnished for you; send 2c stamp for full particulars. Success Agency, Penfield, Pa.

HYPNOTISM explained. Our book teaches it thoroughly; 25c; hard to find. Price, 10c. A. B. Turner & Co., Houghs Neck, Mass.

100 MONEY-MAKING SECRETS—Every one a winner, 64 pages. Price, 10c. Standard Mfg. Co., 542 Talbot ave., Braddock, Pa.

HOW women may earn money at home; over 100 ways. Price, 10c; Worthy Supply Co., 43 Tacoma st., Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS who are willing to work six hours per day can make good salary. Dundee Mfg. Co., 10 A Park sq., Boston, Mass.

$2 PER 100 for canceled postage stamps; complete price list, coins and stamps, 10c. Chas. Stoner, Jr., Hanover, Pa.

HOW to earn beautiful premiums. Send for illustrated catalogue. A. & D. Mfg. Co., 1475 Jefferson st., Buffalo, N. Y.

HOW women may earn money at home; over 100 ways; only 10 cents. E. Martinez, box 1738, New Orleans, La.

$3 FOR $1 sentimental currency; coin and stamp price lists, 10 cents. Geo. A. Tochan Co., Lansing, Mich.

CIRCULAR distributers wanted; cash paid; sen dstamp. American Distributer, Kansas City, Mo.

LADIES—Beauty pins are winners; 100 sample dozen, 25c. John S. Hughes, 265 Pearl st., New York.

FOUR Century Dollar Books; dime brings sample. Kitchen, 12 Whitney place, Buffalo.

WANTED—Two million circulars distributed at $5 per 1,000. Star Ointment Co., Altoona, Pa.

A CLOTHES RACK by mail; send 10c to A. Wasmire Co., Dayton, O.

Male Help.

BLACKSMITHS, machinists, lathe hands, vise hands, rigger, coremaker $2¼ hour; glassworkers, molders, brass furnacemen, factory men, chainmen, foreman, tagline men, boating engineer, teamsters, painters, coal miners, carpenters, $85 month; bricklayer, drill runners, $2.50; dairymen. Reliable Employment Bureau, 503 Wylie ave., Yoder building.

BLACKSMITH—also helpers, car repairers, carpenter, laborers, at once.
STAR, 120 Sixth st.

BRICKLAYERS, non-union, inside winter's work; 50 rough carpenters and hatchet men, $2.50; laborers, $1.50; 50 firemen, $1.50; engineers, firemen, stonemasons, help of all kinds. Reliable Employment Bureau, 503 Wylie ave., Yoder building.

BOOKKEEPER—Experienced; thoroughly familiar with department store system; most give unexceptional references. Address D 73, The Gazette.

BOOKKEEPERS and office men can increase their income without neglecting their present business. No money required. Address, with reference, Big Pay, Box 1041, Rochester, N. Y.

BOOKKEEPER, Stenographer, grocery clerk wanted at once.
STAR, 120 Sixth st.

BOY—Bright and willing, for office work; chance to advance. Address V 53, The Gazette.

BOY—To drive wagon and work in grocery store, 216 Carroll st., Allegheny.

BOY—Office boy. Apply to H. L. Waas, 341 6th ave.

BUSHELER and presser; steady position. Penn Cleaning Co., 5264 Butler.

CITY SALESMAN—To sell meats to butchers and retailers; experienced; commission; no qualifications of merchants; be sober and industrious. Mention age and reference in application. Address S 53, The Gazette.

CLERK in downtown office; good opening for young man willing to work for advancement; must have had some experience and be good writer. Apply, stating age and references, F 31, The Gazette.

CLERK for postoffice; salary $500 per year. Address J. L. Quinn, The Gazette Branch, Ave.

COACHMAN—Colored. Apply at 1083 Shady ave., Shadyside.

DETECTIVES—Every locality; good salary; experience unnecessary. International Detective Agency, Milwaukee, Wis.

DRIVERS—Experienced, for one and two horse teams. Apply early Monday morning, Sixteenth st. and Liberty ave., Pittsburgh.

DRIVERS—Three experienced; good wages; references required. Apply at shipping room, 2nd floor, Kaufmann's.

DRIVERS, teamsters, useful men, porter and lots of other positions ready.
STAR, 120 Sixth st.

DRIVERS—Monday morning, Corner Allegheny ave. and Juniata st., Allegheny.

FIRST-CLASS non-union molders wanted; machinists and patternmakers; good wages and steady employment. Address Ridgway Dynamo & Engine Company, Ridgway, Pa.

FOREMAN—Strictly sober and reliable man in charge of machine shop, doing pipe cutting and fitting; must understand the work and be familiar with the machines and able to handle the men. Apply Pittsburgh Supply Co., Third ave.

FOREMAN—With 50 laborers; company work; $3 day; pay every two weeks; fare paid. Keystone Bureau, 1122 Penn ave.

GLASSWORKERS—One full shade shop; also servitor and gatherer and four colorers' shops. Apply to Clark Bros. Glass Mfg. Co., Elwood City, Pa.

LATHE HANDS—Experienced lathe hands on ball cutting and turning; steady work. Address Tool Manufacturing Co., Newark, N. J.

LATHERS—25 lathers. Call 419 E. Lesoch Mac, Allegheny; we pay in full every Saturday.

MAN—Reliable man with $3,000 to buy third interest in and manage an established business, earning $1,200 monthly; business can be quadrupled; rare opportunity for right man. Call, Oakland district, gentleman preferred. Call on or address H. Rheidaffer, care Columbia National bank.

YOUNG MAN desires furnished room in Allegheny, within boundary of parks; state terms. Address V 78, The Gazette.

TWO or three furnished rooms, with board, in Sewickley, Avalon or Bellevue. M. W. B., 627 S. Negley ave.

WANTED—Furnished room in either city. See A. G. Schoener & Co., 422 Diamond st.

Financial.

RENT up your old stocks, deeds and other documents. Highest spot cash rates paid for anything of apparent value. Address F. O. Box 470, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ADVERTISER wants to borrow $1,000 from private party secured by mortgage on improved city property worth $2,500. Address L 60, The Gazette.

WANTED—To borrow at once, $3,500 on a beautiful Crafton residence; straight mortgage. Address C. P. & C., Box 85, Crafton, Pa.

WANTED.

Male Help.

ROOFERS—Call at once at John Lowe's, 542 Braddock ave., Braddock.

SALESMAN—Active young man wanted, from country preferred, as salesman; experience not necessary.
STAR, 120 Sixth st.

SCALE BUILDER—A competent scale builder; steady work for good man. Apply Fairbanks, Morse & Co., 99 Water st., Cleveland, O.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
King of them all.
Oldest, largest and best. Men of every class (American only) can secure employment, from bookkeepers to porters and mechanics.
120 Sixth st.

STOCK-KEEPER—Experienced clothing; references required. M. Oppenheimer & Co., 811 Penn ave.

TINNERS—At once, three good tinners for general work. Geo. Rone Co., Carnegie, Pa.

TREASURER for theatrical company; good salary, must have $200; handle your own money. Address Theatrical Manager, American Hotel.

TUNNEL foreman and tunnelmen; also outside foreman. Barnett & Smith, Chicora, Butler Co., Pa.

TWO good errand boys. Apply W. M. Dick Co.'s, 1st and Rose sts.

WANTED—50 laborers, machinists, bricklayers, carpenters, blacksmiths and helpers, riveters and helpers, 50 coal miners; free transportation. 851 Ohio st., Allegheny.

WANTED—At once, 5 experienced demonstrators for grocery department. Apply at superintendent's office, Kaufmann's.

WANTED—Cement finisher. Apply Sunday, C. P. Sawders, 1091 44th st.

WANTED—Coal diggers at Welfer's coal pit, Greenfield ave.

YOUNG MAN—Residing in Allegheny, to read to young man two hours three evenings week; must have had at least one year's education at high school; pay 50c per night. Address E 75, The Gazette.

YOUNG MEN, everywhere, copy letters home evenings, $7.00 week. Send addressed envelope for particulars. Filbert Dept., S. 99, box 1411, Philadelphia, Pa.

Female Help.

COOK—Good; for family of two; to help in laundry. Apply with references after 5 o'clock, Mrs. J. H. K. Burgwin, 112 Craft ave.

COOK—Good, white, at once; 309 South St. Clair st., East End.

GIRLS—For wrapping department. Apply at Brown's, 5 and 7 Wilkinsburg.

GIRL—For general housework; family of three. 1630 Murray Hill ave.

PLAIN sewing at home, $9.00 per week; materials paid for; no canvassing; steady work. Send addressed envelope for particulars. Du Pont Dept., S. 90, lock box 1852, Philadelphia, Pa.

WAITRESSES, dishwashers, generals, chambermaids, laundresses, nurse, pantry girls, $3.00; cooks, $10.00; female help of all kinds supplied, call and see us. Reliable Employment Bureau, 503 Wylie ave., Yoder building.

WAITRESS—Good waitress to work from 12 to 11 p. m., $6 to start. Fisher's Newmarket restaurant, 38 Diamond square.

Wanted

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

Swissvale, on Denniston ave. No. 250, new brick house, with bath, flue fire grates; $300 cash, balance at $22 per month; this house is being sold at a very low price, as owner is moving away to his work; see sign on house.

EUCLID AVE.

ame house of 6 rooms, located on Euclid ue, between Stanton and Hays; good eighborhood and fine location; lot 22x125; will be offered for the next few days for $3,500. If you are interested see ALBERT B. DURELL, 1405 Arrott Bldg., 402 Wood st.

No. 400 Grove st., in McKees Rocks, for less than it cost me, as I am at work in Braddock, and it is too far to run work; monthly payments if you are all right.

AVALON.

ere is the bargain of the day—A 10-room e, bath, laundry, large corner lot, 47x129 t; this is a first-class modern house and be sold, as owner is leaving state, $4,500, $500 cash, balance at $30.00 per month. A. S. B. PARKER. Bell 401 Federal st. 1048-4

SALE—$2,700 for a large, stylish, 5-room e, slate roof dwelling; good stone foun- n, good cellar, porch, gas, water, sewered; l level, flagged and paved; lot 29x106x20; nutes to Manongahela incline; no hill to ; terms and possession to suit. DELAVAN & CO., 314 Fourth ave., second floor, Room 25.

SPECIAL BARGAIN.

eption hall brick house 10 rooms and fine athroom, pantry, laundry, cemented cel- ntaniuous heater, good furnaces, paved ompleted, up-to-date, comfortable home; e bought below cost. If O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

SALE— have some nice small homes for sale wissvale; $2,000, $2,500 and $3,000; brick, modern improvements, on good street; is a bargain; look into it at once. HALLER & DIBERT, 118 Sheridan st.

have a very nice little home for sale on terms; seven rooms; on paved street; bath, combination fixtures, gas range, cabinet ; 10 minutes' walk to street car; fine rhood, close to park. For prices and address F. O. box No. 1627. No agents.

SALE—In Bellevue; the owner of a fine house will sell at a bargain, to make sale; 9 rooms, all conveniences, in the residential district; chance for a good at low price. Address A 68, The Gazette.

SALE—In the Chartiers valley, all kinds mes and building lots; some low for cash; on easy terms; make no mistake. See Ward, end of car line, Ingram. Bell 1805-L.

ICE 8-room pressed brick house in Wil- ing; first floor hardwood finish; open ew cars; all modern improvements. Ad- B 72, The Gazette.

WHY PAY RENT? $1,200. For Sale—Frame house, 4 rooms; lot 20x feet; street paved and sewered; a bargain. JOHN SYKES, 5299 Butler st.

LD—On Fremont st., Bellevue. Another ant Hallett home. One left. Best bargain borough. Hallett, 440 Fourth ave.

T SALE—In Ben Avon, three-quarters of an , very cheap; can be divided into lots. ess X 58, The Gazette.

eating in Bellevue you'll not find better for money than in Hallett place homes.

East End Residences.

ZELL AVENUE—DALZELL PLACE. finest location on Squirrel Hill; half from Beechwood boulevard, two squares Forbes street car line. receipt hall brick houses; not the , but the best in the Twenty-second ; beautifully finished, and absolutely com-

, a cheap house at a cheap price, but an thfully good house at a very reasonable

it and be convinced. J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

No. 202 Graham st., East End, 9 rooms, reception hall, 2 bath rooms, new and modern in every respect; terms $700 or more cash, balance monthly or quarterly.

$200—IS ALL YOU NEED—$200. pay first payment on a new frame house rooms and bath; first-class neighborhood East End; 2 minutes' walk from 5 street s, and 5 minutes from railroad station. 000 is the price; terms to suit. PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., Penn and Centre Aves., E. E.

R SALE—$2,600; $750 cash, balance to suit, a 7-room (and one small room) frame elling; slate roof, coal cellar, porches, ; good cellar, porch, gas, water, sewered; level, flagged and paved; lot 26x106x20; utes to Manongahela incline; no hill to ; terms and possession to suit. DELAVAN & CO., 314 Fourth ave., second floor, Room 25.

SALE—One of the most beautiful resi- in the East End, Bryn st., near Negley avenue; 11 rooms, finished in hardwood, eption hall and all modern improvements; 50 feet front. THOS. McCREERY, No. 5500 Butler st.

$300—WILL DO IT—$300, lete new brick house in the East End, and bath, close to car lines; if you good thing, answer this. $2,700—Terms—$2,700. Address J. A. B., Postoffice Box 79, Station A.

FOR SALE. CK DWELLING—12 rooms, reception modern throughout; front and rear A desirable home well finished, pian- ave., near Negley ave. Terms reasonable. S. A. GIBSON & CO., 401 Grant st.

R SALE— e have a property on S. St. Clair st., E. E., price $10,000; will sell same to quick buyer $8,500. HALLER & DIBERT, 118 Sheridan st.

14-room center hall house; No. 350 South Negley ave, at cost price.

o. 217 Mathilda st., 12 rooms, 2 baths, $7,500.

FOR SALE. New 10-room brick house, $7,000; best loca- tion East End. OWNER, 609 Times Bldg.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR SALE—Here is something worth investi- gating; fine 6-roomed brick house, with fin- ished attic, both gases, laundry heater, paved street and every modern improvement; nearly new; within a few minutes' walk of city hall, Allegheny; will accept much less than real value. STANDARD REALTY CO., 427 Fourth ave.

ARCH ST., ALLEGHENY. $3,500—Frame house of 6 rooms, hall room and finished attic, both gases, etc., nice lot. E. A. HESS & CO., 405 Federal st., Allegheny.

Real Estate—Special.

FOUR HUNDRED PER FOOT. Finest business corner in Wilkinsburg for $400 per foot. REAL ESTATE TRUST CO., 311 Fourth ave.

ON FIFTH AVENUE. Three 3-story brick dwelling properties; lot 60x— feet; must be sold at once. Price, $40,000. REAL ESTATE TRUST CO., 311 Fourth ave.

ON GRANT STREET. Near court house; 3-story brick office build- ing; lot 22x122 feet to alley. REAL ESTATE TRUST CO., 311 Fourth ave.

SQUIRREL HILL LOT. On Bartlett street; fine corner, beautiful view; 50x120 feet; street sewered. Price only $2,000. REAL ESTATE TRUST CO., 311 Fourth ave.

SIXTEEN DOLLARS PER FOOT. Prime residence lot in suburban district; 100 feet; streets are properly sewered, gas and water; perfectly level; two minutes' from elec- ric cars; 30 minutes' ride from city; houses around it cost $10,000; will sell this for $16 per foot. It's a snap. See REAL ESTATE TRUST CO., 311 Fourth ave.

ONLY $4,500. 8-room brick house on Fifth avenue ex- ion, East End; bath, hot and cold water, gases, hardwood mantels, tile hearths, ranges; wired for electric lights; furnace, ry, mirror tubs, enameled collar, com- ation chandeliers; lot 21x100 feet. REAL ESTATE TRUST CO., 311 Fourth ave.

ON SHERIDAN AVENUE. Elegant stone residence of 11 rooms, bath, hot-water heater, 2 closets, furnaces, carved finish, hardwood mantels; price $15,- 000; mortgage at 4½ per cent, expires in 1903. REAL ESTATE TRUST CO., 311 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

MATILDA ST. BARGAIN. 13-roomed 2-story modern, lot 25x70 ft., to alley; price $7,000; cash $2,000 cash and section mortgage of $5,000 at 5 per cent. C. C. HAMILTON, Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

SWISSVALE BARGAIN. 600 ft. frontage, within 2 blocks of street cars and P. R. R. station; if sold at once will take $6,000; cheap at $45,000; terms, $2,000 cash, balance for 2 years at 5½ per cent.; worth investigating. C. C. HAMILTON, Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

GRAHAM ST., E. E. $7,000. 10-room buff brick, first floor has reception hall, parlor, dining room and kitchen; second floor, four bedrooms and bath; two rooms on third floor; combination chandelier, heated by furnace, good cellar, granolithic walks; lot 30x100 feet. C. C. HAMILTON, Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

WAREHOUSE SITE AT BARGAIN. Near Portieth st. on A. V. R. R., 6,640 square feet; price $4,200; have other properties to offer; state your requirements. C. C. HAMILTON, Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

$1,500.00 A YEAR. Out of an investment of $11,000.00. We have for sale an elegant house of nine large rooms, bath, finished attic of two rooms; every modern convenience; rents for $100.00 a month; lot 50x170. Small 6-room house on rear that rents for $23.00 per month. This property is on a paved street, within one block of cars and in one of the best residence districts of Bellevue. A splendid bargain as an investment.

STORE ROOM For rent, room 18x60 ft., with cement cellar, in Barrett building, Bellevue; good opening for Ladies' or Gents' furnishing.

BELLEVUE REALTY, SAVINGS & TRUST CO., 440 Lincoln ave.

BUYER AND SELLER BROUGHT together by my System. Wherever mail is delivered I do business. Cash for your real estate or business (any line). If you want to buy or sell write me. If interested in any of the following, let me send you full description. 200—160 acres and imps., Essex county, Mass. 50—Mill and lumber business, Oswego, coun- ty, N. Y. 196—160 acres, Jerl, Pierre, S. D. 124—240 acre farm and imps, Missouri. 10—Store bldg. and res., Merill, Wis. 3—Mdse. Tailoring, Indiana. A. M. BARRON, South Bend, Ind.

FOR SALE—OHIO ST., ALLEGHENY. Lot 50x140; will sell cheap; best location on the street.

LINCOLN AVE., BELLEVUE. Handsome residence 12 rooms, bath, modern dwelling; one of the best in the borough; 40x 140; $11,500.

CALIFORNIA AVE., NEAR DAVIS. Brick residence 10 rooms, bath, instantane- ous water heater, etc.; fine building; 45x165, $8,000. H. C. MENDEL & CO., 'Phone 94 N. 407 Ohio st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Cattle and goat ranch; 475 acres 70 acres in cultivation; fish, rich bottom land; 3 miles of river front; 3 springs; 2-room house and frame barn; 20 acres now in wheat; 150 acres of this land is the finest fruit land in this state; land lies due east; the farm is located 7 miles from Cuba, Mo., on Meramec river; good road to land; if sold in 60 days I will sell this property at the low price of $10 per acre; a splendid investment. Jas. A. Green, Cuba, Mo.

OUR SPECIALTY—Real estate; on account of our large business operations and knowledge of the business, we handle your real estate where all others fail; if you have anything you wish to dispose of, see us at once. STANDARD REALTY CO., 427 Fourth ave.

Farms.

59 ACRES.

Price $8,500. In the Mount Lebanon District.

Ten miles from city, one mile to street cars; six-room frame house, bank barn, 40x50 feet, and all necessary outbuildings; all in good condition; spring and well at house; 4-acre or- chard; will exchange for city property. S. J. SON, 411 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE. 117-Acre Farm in Clarion Co.; 12 miles from P. & W. R. R.; 80 acres im- proved; underlaid with 4-ft. vein of coal; bank barn, 40x60; good spring and well; 2 orchards and school; 5-room frame house; 40x48 bank barn, nearly new, and other necessary out- buildings; abundance of good fruit; price, $1,700; $1,000 cash, balance to suit. (146 D) A. M'COMB & CO., 326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE. 100-Acre Farm in Mahoning Co., O., 10 miles from Youngstown; 80 acres improved; near to churches and school; 10-room frame house; 60 apple trees, bearing; small fruits, etc.; all buildings in best repair; best spring water; good 5-acre orchard; price $55 per acre; one-third cash, balance reasonable. (115 A) A. C. M'COMB & CO., 326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE. 50 Acres Crawford Co., Pa., 48 acres improved; 1 mile to church and school; good water; good 7-room house; 2 barns, 30x45 and 30x50; all other necessary buildings; large orchard of good fruit; price $2,000, one-half cash, balance to suit pur- chaser. A. C. M'COMB & CO., 326 Fourth ave. (158 A)

FOR SALE. 70-Acre Farm in Butler Co., Pa. 20 miles from Pittsburgh, 1½ miles from Bakerstown station, P. & W. R. R.; new 8- room frame house, slate roof; barn 40x64; 7 years old; underlaid with 4-ft. vein of coal; close to Butler plank road; price $4,500. A. C. M'COMB & CO., 326 Fourth ave. (226 B.)

DID you know that there was more fruit raised in Berrien county, Mich., than in any other county in the United States during the year of 1902, and the prices were better than they had ever been? We have a few of these choice fruit farms left for sale, from 10 to 40 acres. Write for further particulars to Schulz & Pixley, 511 Ship st., St. Joseph, Mich.

FOR SALE—FARM. 28 acres, 2 miles from Meadow or Baden, Ft. Wayne R. R.; 1 house, 7 rooms, 1 of 4 rooms, large barn; plenty of fruit and good water; price $2,800; only $1,000 cash, balance long time. JAMES A. COOPER & CO., 423 Fourth ave.

FARM. Choice farm, 71 acres, underlaid with coal, in Westmoreland county, 1½ miles from good town; good house with bank barn; good orchard; terms easy; price $5,500. ZAHNISER & CO., 426 Fourth ave.

FARM. Two acres on branch of P. R. R., 2 miles from main line, 24 miles from city; good 6- room frame house, stable and other outbuild- ings; all in good repair; easy payments; $1,600. ZAHNISER & CO., 426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—For choice farms in a delightful, healthful climate come to Missouri; in the land of the big red apple, luscious peach; where we grow as near raising everything as in any land under the sun. Write for list. T. D. Raymond, Mountain View, Missouri.

FARMS FOR SALE—One hundred farms in Michigan for sale; list to select from; some fine ones with sugar bush; a fine, pro- ductive healthy country; good society; prices low. Address A. D. Cadwallader, Hastings, Mich.

DELAWARE FARMS—All descriptions, in this the "garden spot" of the East; between and Maryland peninsula and near biggest town in state; good markets; fine roads; send for catalogue. C. T. V. Williams, Milford, Del.

MARYLAND farm for sale, 87½ acres, 65 acres cleared; splendid location; fine buildings; plenty of shade, water, grass, grain and fruit land; a valuable farm; price $2,700. R. FRANK WILLIAMS, Salisbury, Md.

FOR SALE—80-acre farm (near town), all smooth prairie land; a choice home at $25 an acre. For a free list of farms address Wil- liams & Morrison, Mount Vernon, Ill.

FOR SALE—Farms in Southern Iowa. For particulars address D. W. Welch, Oceola, Ia.

Manufacturing Sites.

FOR SALE— The following properties in the Eighteenth ward, Pittsburgh, above the Sharpsburg bridge. Manufacturing site—About 4 acres with over 800 feet railroad frontage and about 14 acres with the same frontage on Butler st., suitable for building purposes. Also about nine acres near Fifty-seventh and Butler sts., 550 feet frontage, suitable for building purposes. Apply, J. ARLETT, 850 Duquesne way.

$12,500—The best brick manufacturing site in Allegheny county at 20 acres; R. R. siding along the ledge of stone, suitable for large buildings. J. A. YOUNG & CO., 6290 Penn ave., city.

FOR SALE.

Lots.

$50 Per foot front will buy fine level lots on Dar- lington road, near Shady ave., Boulevard Hill district; size 50x120 ft., subject to building re- strictions. UNION REALTY CO., 512 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Murray Hill ave., lot 50x170 ft., South Negley, near Fair Oaks st., 120x155 ft., both exceedingly fine locations; price very low, owner will sacrifice; needs money badly; see JAMES A. COOPER & CO., 423 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Level lots, 24x100; building going on; take Millvale car and get off at Millvale Terrace; price $100; $5 cash, balance $6 month. H. P. MURADAY, 309 Fourth ave.

Timber Lands.

FOR SALE—If you want a bargain in large or small tracts of timber lands on White river in Ark., address J. E. B. Moore, Clarendon, Ark.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE. A good hardware store in McKeesport; the best town Western Pennsylvania; clean stock and good location; will invoice about $4,000. JAMES A. COOPER & CO., 423 Fourth ave.

Business Opportunities.

PARTIES thinking about entering the restau- rant business or wanting a rooming house, We offer you some excellent chances of getting same.

Restaurant—Doing a nice business of $30 daily; everything complete; rent, $30 month, and clearing $100 a month. Price, $400.

Rooming House and Restaurant—Central lo- cation; 14 furnished rooms and very complete. This place is leased furnished; stock of grocer- ies and good will. Price, $450.

Restaurant—Out 5th ave.; doing a business of $24 daily; cash register and all complete. Price, $400.

Restaurant on Penn ave.—Doing a business of $30 daily; store room and 2 furnished rooms; everything to do business with. Price, $675.

Restaurant on Diamond st.—Price, $1,500; would accept $1,000 cash, balance on time.

Restaurant—Very finely fitted up; doing a business of $90 daily; good lease and centrally located. Price, $2,500.

Restaurant—Suburban, elegantly fitted up, soda fountain alone cost $1,300; in good 7-room brick building, 5 furnished, and doing a busi- ness of $1,000 monthly in restaurant alone; seating capacity 50. Can be bought for a few days for $1,200; rent, $45 monthly.

Rooming House—In Allegheny; 10 rooms; fur- nished; full of boarders; rent only $45 a; centrally located in Allegheny; reduced to make quick sale. Price, $550.

If you cannot find anything in this list that suits you, come and see us, we have all sorts of business for sale, and can suit you. See us before you buy elsewhere. HOWICK THOMPSON CO. Room 404, Gazette Bldg., 347 Fifth ave.

THE PUBLIC TRUST CO., 236 Fourth ave.

LIVERY AND PROPERTY—Finest in West- ern Pennsylvania, located in Mercer county; 30 horses, harness and wagons; will exchange for good hardware store or small farm. Price, $17,000.

MILLING BUSINESS and property, on four railroads, in Mercer county; latest improve- ments and strictly first-class; price $16,000.

SALOON AND CAFE—Good location in city, 20 living rooms, all occupied; five-year lease; rent $200; price, $11,000.

BOTTLING WORKS AND PROPERTY—Machinery, 5 horses and wagons, all in good condition; 6 living rooms; price, $9,500, or will sell machinery for $5,250 and rent property for $50 month.

GROCERY—In East End, strictly up-to-date and selling $2,000 per month; rent $50, includ- ing 4 living rooms; $2,500, or invoice.

GROCERY—In Wilkinsburg; $1,500 sales in September; rent $30 per month; price $1,300.

CANDY, Cigar and Stationery Store—In Wil- kinsburg; must be sold; price $1,500.

CONFECTIONERY and Bakery—Good loca- tion in city; good reasons for selling; $1,500.

RESTAURANT—In Myersdale, Pa.; price, $1,200.

THE PUBLIC TRUST CO., 236 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

THE JAS. MURTHA CO., 31, 339 Fifth ave.

GROCERY—In Allegheny; a good opportun- ity to get a good business at a moderate out- lay; good Federal street location; store and five living rooms; rent, $40 month; clearing a business of $300 weekly; owner will sell at invoice at about $1,000.

$800. SACRIFICE. $800. ROOMING HOUSE—In the best section of the E. E.; 11 rooms, equipped with $2,500 worth of furniture, including fine piano; rent only $50 monthly; 3 1/2 five-year leases; house will produce $425 monthly; on account of sick- ness, owner is obliged to leave and a quick buyer can get it for $800.

CONFECTIONERY—One of the best paying and neatest little stands in Wilkinsburg; 4 liv- ing rooms and ice cream parlor; does a busi- ness of $65 a week; by reason of selling this; price $250.

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY, with news stand, line of stationery and large banquet paper; splendid city location; three dwelling rooms; long lease; low rent; $600.

CONFECTIONERY and school supplies; on- posite one of the largest schools in city; good and growing business; low rent; a bargain at $250.

TAILORING, cleaning and dyeing business; established 15 years; clears $25 weekly; fine location; 3 living rooms, low rent, $100.

THE JAS. MURTHA CO., 31, 339 Fifth ave.

BUSINESS. George & Co., 429 Fourth ave., Offer the following special bargains this week:

Furnished flat in Wilkinsburg; 5 rooms; rent $22; good furniture, including piano; $400.

Drygoods and Millinery—Corner location; sales $150 weekly; rent $25; must be sold be- fore November 1, 1902; will accept 80c on dollar, $1,000.

Half interest in printing business; well established; plenty of work; $800.

Clothing and Gents' Furnishings—Located best little city in Western Pennsylvania; large room; rent $50; will accept $2,500 cash, balance city real estate; invoice $6,000.

Poolroom and Bowling Alley—Nearby town; doing $200 monthly year round; $1,600.

Plumbing Business—Town of 7,000 population near city; only one other small shop in town; business runs $25,000 annually; $8,000 worth of work to be finished; good reasons for selling; tools and stock invoice about $2,000.

General Store—Forty miles from city; best in town of 8,000 population; large feed business, profits $3,000 to $4,000 yearly; invoice $4,250.

Drug Store—Near city; sales $200 weekly; ex- change for real estate; invoice $3,500. GEORGE & CO., 429 Fourth ave.

TAIT & CO., ROOM 5, 403 FEDERAL ST., ALLEGHENY, RELIABLE BUSINESS BROKERS.

GROCERY—Choice Allegheny corner loca- tion, doing an all cash business of $800 month- ly; stock clean and fresh; rent $30, including living rooms. Investigate this. Price $1,000, or invoice.

MEAT MARKET—The oldest and finest loca- tion in Allegheny; established 25 years by present owner; doing over $35,000 yearly busi- ness; 2 horses, wagons, harness, boiler, engine, all machinery; everything complete; rent $50, including 7 living rooms; rent $125; fine 8- pen hooper-making proposition on the market and is worth double the amount asked. Call quick, as it won't last long. Price.....$1,000

TAIT & CO., Room 5, 403 Federal st., Allegheny.

BUSINESS. Restaurant.

One of the finest restaurants on Diamond st., doing a business of $2,800 per month; owner cleared above all expenses last year $5,000; this trade increasing steadily; a bargain at the price, $2,850.

E. A. DIXON, 411 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS. If you want a butter and egg store in city, a good location and nice cash trade, we have one at $850. Or a meat market in Allegheny, having good cash trade, at $850. Or a meat, butter and egg market, good location, in McKeesport, with large cash trade, at $900. Or a good restaurant at Carnegie for $500. Call at our office for particulars. ZAHNISER & CO., 426 Fourth ave.

LIVERY—Large up-to-date, and leading es- tablishment of the city; 22 head good horses, 5 closed carriages, 4 surreys, 14 buggies, etc., 8 sets coach harness, 12 sets single harness, wagons, trucks, etc. Everything with com- plete equipment. Sign undertakers in the city, and all patronize these stables. The carriage business alone for weddings, funerals, etc., over $350 per month. As proprietor is getting along in years, 64 Sabbaths per year, will sell right and on fair terms. Call on or address W. B. HERRIOTT, No. 1111½ West State St., Sharon, Pa.

MACHINIST—A good woodworker, with about $2,000 to invest in business and work on a sal- ary, company can show any amount of work for largest establishments in Pittsburgh, including Pennsylvania railroad and Westinghouse Com- pany, but desiring to increase its capacity it wants its principal employes interested in the business; for last three years company has been paying 25 per cent on its capital. Address H 71, The Gazette.

CHANCE of a life-time; doctor—My $3,000 practice free to purchaser of my residence; situated in a thriving town of 1,100 inhabit- ants; good schools, wealthy agricultural sur- roundings; good pays; a real bargain; failing health reason for selling; have lived here for 30 years; will thoroughly introduce purchaser; don't write unless you mean business. L. Kountz, M. D., Sweet Springs, Mo.

BOILER WORKS—Near Pittsburgh, manufac- turing steam boilers, iron buildings, bridges, water tanks, hot air and cold blast pipes, in full everything in the line of business; estab- lished 25 years and does paying business; price, including ground, buildings, tools and stock on hand, $6,500. GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORE on Penn ave., with eight living rooms; rent only $35 a month; this place is in a good location, has a good stock of gro- ceries and is doing a good business; on account of bad health will sell for $800. See HOWICK THOMPSON CO. Room 404, Gazette Bldg., 347 Fifth ave.

DRUG STORE—In town of 1,200, doing busi- ness of sales of $25 week; rent $15 and in- cluding 5 living rooms; stock and fixtures worth $1,800; will sell at sacrifice to quick buyer; price $1,200, including physician's prac- tice if desired. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

CONFECTIONERY and Cigar Store—Including soda fountain, stock and fixtures; every thing complete; rent, $8 a month; can be bought for $200. Room 404, Gazette Bldg., 347 Fifth ave. HOWICK THOMPSON CO.

DRUG STORE. On main street, in good manufacturing town, 27 miles from city; good soda fountain; will sell at invoice, about $3,000. ZAHNISER & CO., 426 Fourth ave.

HOTEL of 17 rooms; one of the best in the two cities; doing a business of $75 at the bar; rent, $100 per month, with 5-year lease. Price, $9,000. W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arnott Building, Wood st. and Fourth ave.

GENERAL STORE—20 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a good business; stock will invoice about $2,500; will sell for cash or exchange for real estate. W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arnott Building, Wood st. and Fourth ave.

HOTEL of 13 rooms, located in one of the suburbs of Pittsburgh; doing a business of $50 per day; rent, $50 per month. Price, $6,000. W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arnott Building, Wood st. and Fourth ave.

BUSINESS of all kinds bought and sold; partners secured for established business, etc.; all transactions strictly confidential. W. J. KIRK, Room 1109 Arnott Building, Wood st. and Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—First-class barber shop, in fine location; 3 chairs, large trade; owner leaving the city; will sell cheap to quick buyer. STANDARD REALTY CO., 427 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS of all kinds sold, partners se- cured for established business, stock companies and industrial enterprises financed; all business strictly confidential. THE PUBLIC TRUST CO., 236 Fourth ave.

CIGAR STORE in the downtown district; doing a good business; will sell for cash or will ex- change for property. W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arnott Building, Wood st. and Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Tin sheet iron roofing and furnace business of the late W. H. Hoon, Beaver Falls, Pa.; invoice $1,200; will sell less than invoice; must be sold to-day. Apply C. M. Hoon, adminis- trator, Beaver Falls, Pa.

CIGAR STORE in Allegheny—One of the best cigar stores there; doing a fine business; price $850. Call at Room 404 Gazette Bldg., 347 Fifth ave. HOWICK THOMPSON CO.

ROOMING AND BOARDING HOUSE—In town 10 miles from Pittsburgh, 22 rooms, all fur- nished; has 15 steady boarders; rent $20 mo.; price $700. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

ROOMING AND BOARDING HOUSE—In Al- legheny, near parks; 12 rooms, all furnished, clearing $125 mo. above all expenses; price $1,100. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

CIGAR STORE for sale, in the East End; fine location; will sell at invoice; will invoice about $2,500. Room 404, Gazette Bldg., 347 Fifth ave. HOWICK THOMPSON CO.

GENERAL STORE—Old merchant having good cash trade in country town, six miles from New Castle, wishes to retire. Rare op- portunity. Address box 402, New Castle, Pa.

RESTAURANT—In town 20 miles from Pitts- burgh, established 5 years; good paying business; price, including property, $2,000. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—In Allegheny, centrally located, doing business $50 day; rent $41 mo., includ- ing 6 living rooms; price, $1,600. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

NEW and second-hand furniture store. Main street, Elizabeth, low rent, cash trade; cheap to quick buyer; other business. 1010 Braddock ave., Braddock, Pa.

CLOTHING AND SHOE STORE in Connells- ville coke region; doing good business; good reasons for selling. Address B 77, The Gazette.

GROCERY AND MEAT STORE—In city do- ing business $50 per day; rent $12.50; cheap for cash; $600; will invoice $800. Hugh Wilson, 274 Frankstown ave.

FOR SALE—Butcher's outfit; engine, boiler, chopper, steam jacket kettles. 28 Fifth st., Sharpsburg.

FOR SALE—Modern laundry, soap plant. Cor- respondence solicited. Duguid Bros., Lynch- burg, Va.

If you want to buy or sell any kind of busi- ness, see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

"AFTER ELECTION" See ad. on financial page.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Job printing office, 436 Fourth ave., second floor.

Investments.

BUY BEAUMONT TRANSPORTA- TION CO. OIL CO. Treasury stock; ten cents per share, 3 per cent dividend guaranteed quarterly. This stock will be redeemed any time at the price paid for same on giving the company 60 days' notice. Dividend payable No- vember 15. Address, J. H. MOORE, Sec. & Treas., 702 Century Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

BUY wheat and corn—$100 invested in grain or stocks by our "Safety Valve Plan" should re- sult in a profit of $500 to $1,000 within 30 days. Write for particulars and send for our free book, "Modern Methods for Safe Investments." Richard Oliver & Co., Bankers and Brokers, Chicago Stock Exchange, Rookery Building.

SYSTEMATIC speculation in wheat is very profitable. $100.00 invested pays $2.00 per day; remitted weekly; send for free book, explaining option trading. Osborn Grain Co., 813 Phoe- nix building, Minneapolis, Minn.; members chamber commerce.

GREAT PROFITS—$25 and upward earned monthly on $100 invested. Book free, explain- ing how; write for it; legitimate, sound, enter- prise; weekly dividends; money can be with- drawn any time. Thos. Stein & Co., 59 Broad- way, N. Y.

"THIS BEATS NEW JERSEY."—Charter procured under South Dakota laws for one hundred dollars; write for corporation laws, blanks, by- laws and forms to Phalle Lawrence, late asst. secretary of state, Huron, Beadle Co., South Dakota.

$10 AND upward earns 3 to 5 per cent weekly; safe as a bank investment; subject-matter on de- mand; our references are hundreds of solvent, ness concerns in America. International Invest- ment Co., Chemical building, St. Louis, Mo.

INVESTMENT STOCKS—A once in a lifetime opportunity, in a great industrial, on the ground floor. Write the President Realty and Trust Co., 407 Globe block, Seattle, Wash.

HAUB MINING COMPANY'S dividends will increase rapidly. For particulars address M. C. Macey, Investment Securities, Tacoma, Wash.

"AFTER ELECTION" See ad. on financial page.

Miscellaneous Financial.

A—TO brokers and promoters throughout the United States: Our agency is open for the handling of stocks of any legitimate character upon a commission basis; correspondence solici- ted. Hodi, Adger Agency, Bank Stage Depot, Cebu, February, '901. No. 18 Wiggins Blk., S. e. cor. Fifth and Vine sts., Cincinnati, O.

FOR SALE—1,000 shares Par Value Gold Min- ing stock; price very low. Address Samuel Dowie, care Carrier No. 10, Allegheny city.

"AFTER ELECTION" See ad. on financial page.

FOR SALE.

Machinery.

—MACHINERY—

8—60"x14" Rollers.
4—36"x18" Rollers.
1—72"x16" Roller.
9—200 H. P. Corliss Vertical Boilers.
1—5 High 27" Sheet Bar Mill.
1—2 High 27" Sheet Bar Mill.
1—18" Lewis Vertical Bar Shear.
1—14" Lewis Alligator Shear.
1—18" Lewis Alligator Shear.
1—5 ton Morgan Steam Hammer.
1—5 ton Morgan Steam Hammer.
1—6 ft. Lewis Grinding Pan.
1—5 ton wood jib crane.
1—10 ton wood jib crane.
1—10 ton steel jib crane.
Engines and Pumps all Sizes.

WICKES BROTHERS, Both 'phones. City Office, 808 Frick Building. Warehouse and Office, 45th St. & A. V. R. R.

A PLANT just purchased in which are:
8—60x16 tubular boilers.
2—175 h. p. B & W. boilers.
2—16½x32 Buckeye Auto. engines.
1—120 h. p. Westinghouse engine.
1—14x16 Vertical engine.
1—12½x15 M. & H. engine.
1—80 light arc machine.
2—30 light arc machines.
1—Iron building, 42x60.
8—Platform scales.
Assorted lot of blacksmith tools and vises.
1—5-ton traveling crane.
1—Feedwater heaters.
1—30-inch lathe, 21-ft. bed.
1—7x10 D. C. D. D. Hoisting rig.
About 50 tons of shafting, pulleys, etc.
ATWELL MACHINERY COMPANY, 597 Hamilton Building. Bell 'phone 1809 Grant. P. & A. 'phone 2699 Main.

MACHINERY FOR SALE.

1—125 H. P. Water Tube Boiler.
1—80 H. P. 60x16 Stationary Boiler.
1—75 H. P. Locomotive Boiler.
1—20 H. P. Portable Boiler.
1—15 H. P. Portable Boiler.
1—50 H. P. 10x24 Hor. Engine.
1—30 H. P. 11x15 Hor. Engine.
1—40 H. P. 12x12 Vert. Engine.
1—No. 10 Gordon Pump.
1—No. 5 Sturtevant Blower.
1—100 H. P. Berryman Feed Water Heater.

J. R. Patton & Co., Tel. Court No. 3194. 610 House Bldg.

MACHINERY for sale to reduce stock; gas en- gines, new and second-hand, for all purposes, 1½, 2½, 4, 5, 6, 7½, 8, 10, 12, 20, 25, 30, 35, 50, 60 and 75 H. P.; dynamos, 50 to 500 incandescent; one 20 l. open-air machine; steam engines, 11x8 16 center crank; lathes, 40x17 ft.; triple geared, 36x16 ft., 16x8 ft.; radial drill, new, very cheap; 5 upright drills; 12 grinders and buffing lathes, key seaters, gear cutters, thread lathes, compressors, pumps, several radiators; every- thing. The Atlas Machinery Co., 26th and Liberty, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—One 30-horse power gas engine, in excellent condition; also one screw power press, 50 ft. long; capable of exerting about 200 tons pressure; also lot of shafting, pulleys and tinners' hand tools. Inquire of MARLIN & ROCK, INC., Twenty-third C. Smallman sts., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—Engines, boilers, sawmills, sand crushers, grinding mills, brick machinery, rock crushers, road machinery, traction engines, threshers, corn huskers, hydraulic cider mills, belting, hose, circular saws, general supplies. B. D. REED, 82 Fifth st., Pittsburgh.

NEW engines for immediate disposal; one 12x7 vertical engine, one 8x12 horizontal engine, one 12x16 horizontal, one 14x16 horizontal. W. J. Carlin Co., 26th st. and A. V. R. R., city.

GAS ENGINES. Woodworking Machinery. FORCE MACHINERY CO., 303 House Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

GAS engines, steam engines, boilers and safes. Wm. Fraser, 110 Market st.

Pianos.

PIANO BARGAINS. SLIGHTLY USED UPRIGHTS.

Genuine Chickering, like new, perfect...$365
Steinway, best style, mahogany, perfect. 345
Hardman, used one year, perfect..... 310
Krogger, perfect condition, rare bargain... 240
Steinway, parlor size, mahogany case... 190
Hallet & Co., full size, upright, perfect. 185
Kyle, full size, upright, mahogany..... 120

All the above pianos fully warranted and if not as represented money refunded.

BARGAINS IN BABY GRANDS.

Krogger, mahogany, like new.....$350
Hardman, mahogany, perfect condition.... 425
$1,050 Steinway, parlor grand, perfect.... 575
Genuine Chickering, sheet music side, ebony- barkails, mahogany case..... 575

W. F. FREDERICK, 633 Smithfield st., Entire Bldg. G. Schroeder, Mgr. Exclusive agents for genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroger, Schmoeker pianos and Chase & Baker piano player.

A GOOD PIANO—One-third saved by buying at Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st. We want to call your attention to a special lot of pi- anos bought by us from a famous New York manufacturer at about one-third less than their regular value. These instruments were closed out by the manufacturer on account of sheet change in style of case, yet they are particu- larly handsome in design and finish. The tone is superb and action responsive, and elastic. We warrant each piano for eight years. Cased in mahogany and walnut. Sold everywhere at $270.00. Our price now only $175.00. If you contemplate the purchase of a good piano don't overlook this, but come to see us at once. This sale will be limited in quantities to one piece buyers. Small payments down and $8.00 to $10.00 per month will be accepted. J. M. HOFFMANN & CO., 537 Smithfield st.

JUST received from out-of-town parlor a very good $250 upright piano, in mahogany case, ivory keys, used less than a year, but looks and sounds good as new; owner prefers to sell for cash, but is willing to dispose of piano to responsible party for only $175.00. Or will take balance on easy monthly payments; cash price, $125; on time, $145. This is a bargain worthy of investigation. Call or write HENRICKS PIANO CO., Ltd., 611-613 Smithfield st.

UPRIGHT PIANO, $5 per month.....$ 50
$300 Nearly new Upright.....$155
New pianos, $5 per month.

CRONKRIGHT, 412 Smithfield st., Opposite Solomon & Reuben's.

UPRIGHT PIANO FOR ONLY $125. Piano like new, has all latest improvements, case very beautiful. (Time if desired.) F. J. HEISKELL'S, 510 Smithfield st.

FOR SALE—Piano, very fine, extraordinary re- nowned up

THE BANK STATEMENT EXCEEDED EXPECTATIONS

Surplus Reserve Now Larger Than for Seven Years at This Season---Stock Market Extremely Dull---Rally in Fire Proofing.

By JOHN O. BAGLIN, Finanical Editor.

The forecasts of the weekly statement of the associated banks of New York seldom agree with the official figures, but the difference yesterday was wider than usual. The agencies which collect data relating to the movements of cash between the banks and the sub-treasury and between the banks and country correspondents were practically agreed that the actual gain in cash on the week's operations would amount to less than $300,000. The official figures showed the gain to be $6,334,100, made up of $5,491,500 specie and $842,000 legal tenders. The heavy gain of the preceding week was accounted for by the government bond purchases, but during the period covered by the present statement these purchases released less than $500,000, so it is evident that the banks had other sources of supply which escaped the attention of the compilers of forecasts. The surplus reserve increased $8,557,625, bringing the total surplus up to $21,439,100, which compares with $10,482,800 a year ago, $5,950,000 two years ago, and a deficit of $338,250 in 1899. In fact, the present surplus reserve is the largest reported for any corresponding week in seven years. This reserve is computed upon all deposits. The banks have a trifle more than $40,000,000 government deposits, and under the ruling of Secretary Shaw they could, if necessity arose, be relieved from carrying the usual reserve on this portion of their deposits. They have gained in cash and turned the deficit of a month ago into a large surplus at the present time, and while this was accomplished by the aid of government bond purchases, the statement issued yesterday shows that there must have been other sources of strength. The increase of $7,532,100 in loans, bringing the total up to $878,500,000, was somewhat of a surprise. During the past two weeks there has been an expansion in loans of $13,000,000, and within the same period there has been expansion in loans of $13,000,000 and within the same period there has been extensive liquidation in the stock market. The only plausible explanation is that the syndicates continue to more than absorb the money relinquished by brokers carrying marginal accounts.

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Another prediction of the experts which failed of fulfillment during the week was the export of gold to Paris. It may be that shipments will yet be made, and the movement would be accelerated by a decline in money rates here; but while the banks have been increasing loans and at the same time adding to their cash resources, they have held rates comparatively firm. Call loans were nominally quoted as low as 3 per cent, but the average was probably between 5 and 6 per cent, and the rate for time loans was firmly held around 6 per cent. Lenders appear to have the market well in hand, and if they maintain this position for a few weeks longer, currency will begin to return from the west and south, which will produce a normal condition of the money market.

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Yesterday's stock market was one of the dullest of the year, the total sales for the half session reaching only 169,-090 shares. At the opening the tone was strong, although the principal activity was in Manhattan, which rose to 138¾. Union Pacific and Baltimore & Ohio were also fairly active, but the remainder of the list remained extremely dull and flatless. After the appearance of the bank statement there was some pressure to sell, to even up accounts over the holiday, and prices receded all along the line, closing at or near the lowest. The only news of the day, aside from the bank statement, was the declaration of a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent on Pennsylvania railroad, payable November 29. This is the same rate as that paid for the preceding half year. The stock closed a fraction above the lowest.

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In Pittsburgh the money market ruled firm all week. There was considerable calling of loans, and this was responsible for the liquidation which appeared at times in the stock market. The scarcity of loanable funds was also responsible for the absence of buying in several specialties in which it is believed deals are pending which may have an important bearing on net earnings. This was particularly true of the coal stocks. River Coal common, which led the dealings, rallied from 11⅝ to 12½ on the announcement that conferences were being held with the view to arranging an alliance with the Pittsburgh Coal Company, but it later sold off to 11½ on an absence of details regarding the arrangement, and also because of a lack of buying power. The same is true of Pittsburgh Coal, which scored a net decline of ½ for the common and ½ for the preferred. The only active stock which showed an important net decline, however, was Window Glass common. It declined from 56⅜ to 52½ and closed at 53¼, a net loss of 3⅝. The selling started with a report of friction among the various interests, and then followed some forced liquidation. The recovery was based upon reports that the cause of the friction had been removed, but the buying power was limited. The steel stocks were unusually quiet, as were also the Brewing securities. The Westinghouse stocks were dull and fractionally lower.

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A conspicuous feature of the week in the local stock market was the revival of dealings in bank and trust company shares. Nearly a score of different members of this group changed hands during the week, with price changes ranging from 8 per cent decline to 15¾ advance. The most active issue was American Trust, which on transactions reaching 1,322 shares advanced from 127¾ to 141, closing at 140¾, a net gain of 14¾ for the week. A portion of the dealings was no doubt due to speculation. A little more than two weeks ago it became apparent on the exchange that the stock was being accumulated, and the inference was that it was for the purpose of adding new interests to the board. Later rumor connected the buying with a prominent national bank which it was said desired a trust company adjunct. The bank in question denied the rumor, and the gossip mongers found a new principal in another large trust company. These reports were responsible for arousing speculative interest, and a considerable portion of the business on 'change represented resales of the same stock at an advance. North American Savings Company advanced from 115 to 135, a record price, on the announcement of the declaration of an initial dividend of 4½ per cent for the nine months the company has been in business, and the official notice of a special meeting of stockholders to vote upon a proposition to double the capital, the new stock to be sold at $100 a share. Pennsylvania Trust also advanced to the record price of 315, and rumor was busy with finding the underlying cause, one of which was alleged to be the purchase of a competitor, and the other an increase in the capitalization. Both stories met official denial. Diamond National Bank reached the record price of 455 on the increase in the annual rate of dividend from 14 to 16 per cent. Tradesmens' National Bank sold at 187, an advance of 1 per cent over the last previous sale, and then the price rose to 195¾ bid. This stock did not escape rumors, hinting at important developments, but there was a dearth of definite information. Three of the leading trusts—Colonial, Real Estate and Commonwealth—declined from 5 to 8 per cent on small transactions.

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The bond market remained extremely dull all week, the total sales reaching only $16,000, distributed among six issues. About a week ago this column contained a compilation showing that within the past few months the increase in local banking capital already subscribed or to be voted upon in the near future amounted to about $17,500,000. Yesterday the announcement was made of the proposed sale of 2,500 shares additional United National Bank stock for $2,500,000, and of the proposed organization of a new national bank with a capital of at least $1,000,000. Here is a total of $21,000,000 for new banking capital, following the unprecedented increase of a like amount last year, making a grand total of about $42,000,000. It is not so long ago that a $10,000,000 bond issue was considered a large transaction for the local market to digest, but within less than two years, four times this amount of bank capital has been or will be subscribed for. This class of security appears to be taking the place of bonds in the favor of investors, and this fact may have something to do with the slow market encountered by some of the recent issues of suburban traction and industrial bonds.

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In the stock market yesterday the principal feature was the activity in National Fire Proofing shares. The common stock sold down to 27 at the opening, rapidly recovering to 28½, and closed at 28, a net gain of 1 per cent for the day. The preferred broke to 37, but recovered to 38, a loss of ½ from the previous day. Pittsburgh Coal common was moderately active at 50⅜ and the preferred unchanged at 88¾. Crucible Steel sold at 21¼ and closed at that price bid. United States Steel common and preferred were dull and unchanged. Airbrake sold at 176, a decline of a point. American Trust continued to lead its group, with sales of 275 shares at 140@141. Changes in the remainder of the list were unimportant.

PITTSBURGH STOCKS.

Transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange on Saturday aggregated 4,227 shares. Sales:

10 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.

50 Amer. Trust...140
5 Pgh. Coal com...50⅞
15-15-15-50@50-50...140
5 Pgh. Coal pfd...89
10-10-10...140
15 Crucible com...21¾
20-15-10-10...141
15 do...21⅝
50 do...140½
10 D. S. F. & T...290
100 do...141
50 Fire P. com...27
25 do...27⅛
50 Fire P. pfd...37½
100-20-30-30...27¾
100 do...37
100 Crucible pfd...85⅝
12 do...37⅝
50 Federal N. B...142
50 W. Gl. com...52½
10 do...142½
200 P. Coal com...50⅝

10:30 a. m. to 12 m.

10 Amer. Trust...140½
50 Fire P. pfd...37⅜
10 do...140¾
2-25 do...37
15-5 do...140
50-30 do...37⅛
15 do...140½
50-12 do...38
20 Electric...100⅜
50-50-8 do...38
100 P. S. Stl. pfd...89
50 Industrial Trust...61½
25-10 do...88¼
7 Pgh. Coal pfd...85⅞
25 Crucible pfd...85⅜
50 do...88¼
10-100 do...85⅝
100 W. Glass com...52
50 Fire P. com...53
100-100 do...27½
200 P. Coal com...50⅝
100 do...27⅝
10 W. Airbrake...176½
100-100 do...27⅞
30-20-25 do...176
90 do...28
50 Brewing com...52½
100 do...28⅛
15 Penna. Trust...308
100 do...28⅜
10-5 do...307
50 do...28⅝
100 U. S. Stl. com. 40

Summary.

Shares.	High.	Low.	Last Sale.	Ch'ge.
50 Brewing com	28⅛	28⅛	28⅛	-⅜
115 Crucible com	21¾	21⅛	21¼	-¾
225 Do pfd	89⅜	85⅛	89⅜	0

FEATURES OF THE DAY

IN PITTSBURGH.

The bank exchanges increased $3,500,000 for the week.

Fire Proofing broke to 27, rallied to 28½, and closed at 28.

Fire Proofing preferred broke to 37 and rallied to 38.

Window Glass common rallied ¾ to 53¼.

American Trust rallied to 141.

Sales for the day, 4,227 shares. For the week, 29,095 shares stock and $16,000 bonds.

IN WALL STREET.

Total sales for the day, 169,900 shares.

Colorado Fuel and Iron leads industrials in activity.

One firm bids 67¼ for any part of 100,000 shares of Reading common.

Manhattan gains early, but close shows net loss.

Bank statement shows heavy expansion of loans.

Call money rules at 4 per cent.

Shares.		High.	Low.	Last Sale.	Ch'ge.
3,465	F. Proof. com	28½	27	28	+1
754	Do pfd	38	37	38	+1
100	M. L. & H	88¾	88	88	—⅜
275	Pgh. Coal com	50⅝	50⅜	50⅜	0
65	Do pfd	89	88¾	88¾	0
20	Riv. Coal com	11¾	11½	11½	-⅛
50	Do pfd	40¾	40⅜	40⅜	0
100	U. S. St. com	40	40	40	0
125	Do pfd	88¾	88⅜	88¾	0
25	W. Airbrake	176½	176	176	-1
20	W. Elec. 2ds	106⅜	106⅜	106⅜	-⅛
170	W. Glass com	53¼	52½	53¼	+¾
275	Amer. Trust	141	140	140¾	+14¾
10	Colon. Trust	612	612	612	-12
28	Com. R. E. & T	240	240	240	-2½
10	D. S. F. & T	290	290	290	0
15	Federal N. B	142	142	142	-1
15	Penna. Trust	308	308	308	-2
25	R. Est. Trust	307	306½	307	+½
4,227					

*Five shares only.

Closing Bids and Offers.

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
STOCKS.					
Pgh. Bks.			Insurance.		
Par. D. N.	....	1400	Allemannia	....	60
Fourth Nat.	....	165	Ally. Gas	....	....
Fifth Ave.	70	....	Ally. Heat.	250	....
Fed'l N. B.	143	144	M. L. & H.	88½	90
Marine Nat.	115	118	Traction.		
M. & M. N.	173	....	Ally. Pgh.	49½	51
Met. Nat.	175	....	Electric.		
Mon. Nat.	....	200	West. 2d pf.	106	107
Third Nat.	....	209	Misc.		
Trust Cos.	165¾	....	Pgh. Steel.	21½	21¾
Am. Trust.	140½	....	Do pfd.	85½	85⅝
U. S. Nat.	140	....	Mon. Water.	20	40
Colonial	610	620	N. Fire. Ins.	28	28⅝
Com'w'lth	242	....	Phila. Co.	....	48
Ally. Bks.			Do pfd.	49½	....
Ry. or P.	85	....	S. V. Cable	32½	33
Ry. & T.	288	300	W. Airbrake	175¾	....
Second Nat.	....	380			

BONDS.

Alleg. Co.				
Light. co.	113	115		

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

STOCKS.			BONDS.		
Misc.			U. S. Steel		40¾
A. G. Glass	53⅝	54	Do pfd.	88	....
Do pfd.	89	90	BONDS.		
M. R. C. & C.	11½	11⅝	B., K. & A.		
Do pfd.	40½	40⅝	Trac. 6s		117½
Pgh. Brew.	32½	33	Misc.		
Pgh. Coal	50⅜	50⅝	Cent. Gas 5s	111½	112½
Pgh. Coal pfd.	88¾	89	M. R. C. & C.		
Do pfd.	88¾	88¾	Coke 6s		115
Pt. Pl. Glass	138	140	P. Brew. 8s	112½	113½
P. S. & R.	27	28	P. S. & R. 1st		
Do pfd.	82	85	Do 2d		122

NOTES AND COMMENT.

Cosmopolitan National bank was quoted at 100 bid, 100½ asked.

Stock exchanges will be open tomorrow, but closed on Tuesday, election day.

November interest and dividend disbursements are estimated at $61,710,500.

South Side Trust was quoted at 98 bid. There were no offerings of the stock.

The net earnings of the Lehigh Valley system for September increased $48,940.

The Iron City National bank has declared a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent, payable on demand.

The American Car and Foundry reports for the August quarter show a surplus after dividends of $1,120,122.

Wall street "bears" being unable to find any ammunition in the bank statement, pretended to feel concern over the increase in the loan item.

The gross earnings of 51 roads for the third week of October increased 7.60 per cent. The net earnings of 42 roads for September decreased 3.61 per cent.

Capitalists identified with the Colonial Trust Company are making arrangements for the organization of the Colonial National bank, with $1,000,000 capital, the interests of the two institutions to be affiliated.

The coming week payment falls due on subscriptions to several new issues of bank and trust company shares. Preparations for these payments have been underway for the recent increase in the local money market. The latter is likely to rule easier within the next few days.

Regarding the story that the decline in National Fire Proofing common was due to a rumor that the dividend may be reduced, a Pittsburger stated yesterday that the rumor had been that the dividend was likely to be increased. It would have been nearer the truth. There is nothing in the condition of the company to cause the recent decline in the stock.

Taking the market as a whole it has withstood the money strain very well. We have no doubt that funds which otherwise would have gone into permanent investments have been loaned by institutions and individuals to borrowers who were willing to pay the high rates. The great majority of these loans are on call, and when rates decline will be paid off. It will tend to increase the supply of investment funds and add to a better demand for the better grade of stocks and bonds. Do not look for much revival in speculation during a "running" two months, but the individual or institution in a position to pay outright will have the opportunity before the end of the year to make some profitable investments.—Doty & Sutton.

Edward T. C. Slease & Co. in their Weekly Review of the New York stock market say: "After a dull, uncertain and at times hesitating tone for days, something of a change took place in the temper of the market on Thursday. A demand for stocks developed the very first thing, so have its previous emphasized in our letters, that a good sized short interest existed in such issues as St. Paul, Atchison, Union Pacific, Baltimore & Ohio and others less prominent, and the covering of this, coupled with cessation of dullness and depression on Monday, but in our opinion the chances are against this, as the market has already pretty well discounted the ease in rates. On the other hand, should results show general Republican victories, we will get a big rally, followed by a swinging bull market, and we cannot see how you could be very wrong if you buy any of the standard stocks Monday. It seems to us better than an even chance.

Henry Clews thus concludes his Wall street review: "The immediate outlook is for good traders' market. Quite a bearish following has been created, but it lacks leaders, and no aggressive policy can be followed in the next quarter while stocks are so strongly concentrated and well backed as they now are. The big holders being in a very strong position, must appear quite willing to permit a downward drift, and no change seems likely until the new year, or anticipation of January dividend disbursements, at which time reaction of the market, on the other hand, might easily tempt pumishment to over-venturesome bears. A rather severe strain has been imposed in some quarters by the recent decline, and it is not certain that the process is complete. The failure of the market to respond to rising bank clearings and easier money is significant. There is no room for distrust, but caution is still observed in high circles."

"If we interpret some of the developments of the week correctly, leading railroad stocks should do much better as soon as there is a favorable change in money market conditions. The developments to which we refer lead us to believe that the great corporation is introducing the methods which have made the Standard Oil Company what it is in its particular field. Standard Oil is capitalized at $100,000,000, but the market value of its stock is about $680,000,000. United States Steel is capitalized at say $510,-000,000 common stock which is selling on a basis of $204,000,000, and $510,000,000 preferred stock, which is selling on a basis of about $450,000,000. The two together foot up a smaller sum than the market capitalization of Standard Oil. The earning capacity of the latter is not so large as the earning capacity of United States Steel, but the Standard Oil system of economical management probably have no parallel in the world. It looks to us as though these methods were now being introduced in United States Steel affairs."—Humphries Miller.

"A revival of activity in the Coal stocks saved our market this week from stagnation. The advance in River Coal shares was on the report that negotiations had been resumed for some sort of an arrangement with the Pittsburgh Coal Company whereby the two would operate in harmony. There is no doubt that there would be a large saving in expenses and increase in profits if such an arrangement were made. An attempt in this direction was made a year ago and failed because each combatant was sure of its position. It is probable that contracts were made at a lower basis of profit because of the competition. Could all of these contracts be cancelled prevented both companies from reaping the full advantage of the high prices of coal that have prevailed during the greater part of the summer, due to the anthracite strike. Pittsburgh Coal stocks sold off slightly while the others were advancing, presumably on the theory that in any consolidation, or other arrangement, the River Coal interests would profit the most. So far as known no terms have been agreed upon, but the estimated saving to the latter company would greatly strengthen the position of the holders of Pittsburgh Coal common."—A. E. Masten & Co.

"We still believe the better class of industrials will make a relatively better showing in any upward movement of the near future, and the enhancement in market value will be largely on account of the increased capitalization for the purpose of selling new security issues. The recent quarterly statement of the Pressed Steel Car Company shows what management recently being best results, and the annual report of the Crucible Steel Company shows that a conservative policy is being pursued that will eventually lift this company when the present depression passes. The results of the Crucible year were a net increase in assets of $834,246, and a net increase in liabilities of $48,468, leaving a net increase in assets over liabilities of $785,778. The stock outstanding approximates $20,000,000, an increase for the year of $1,586,000. The item of greatest moment, however, is the charge in depreciation of $1,000,000, or 5 per cent on the total par value of capital stock. It is in this item that there is great ballroom for the exercise of discretion on the part of managing officers, and through the size of the item the strength or weakness of a corporation may be foreshadowed. Where ample allowance is not made for depreciation, the time inevitably arises when it becomes either a new security issue to provide means for building up a plant, or a reduction of dividends for the same purposes. The Crucible allowance for the year is ample, and more than double the preceding year, and more than double that which has been set aside by smaller and greater corporations, calculating the percentage to capital."—James Carothers & Co.

BANK RESERVES.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The bank statement today showed that 14 national and 11 state banks are carrying less than 25 per cent cash against deposits, the list being compiled on clearing house averages. The full list follows:

Banks.	P. C. Res.	Banks.	P. C. Res.
Bk. of N. Y. N. B. A.	24.7	Oriental	26.3
Manhattan Co.	27.0	National Park	28.3
Merchants Nat.	27.2	East River Nat.	27.1
Mechanic Nat.	27.0	Fourth Nat.	26.1
America	26.6	Central Nat.	26.0
Phenix Nat.	32.6	Second National	28.0
City	32.6	First National	27.8
Chemical Nat.	29.6	N. Y. Nat. Exch.	24.2
Merch. Ex. Nat.	24.1	Bowery	22.5
Gallatin Nat.	26.4	German Exchange	22.6
Butch. & Dr. Nat.	24.6	German American	24.0
Mechs. & Traders	24.9	Chase National	28.2
Greenwich	24.9	Fifth Avenue	27.2
Leath. Mfrs. Nat.	29.7	German Exchange	21.8
Seventh Nat.	29.0	Germania	22.5
Am. Ex. Nat.	29.4	Lincoln Nat.	25.7
Nat. Bk. of Com.	23.8	Garfield Nat.	21.7
Nat. Broadway	26.9	Fifth National	25.5
Mercantile Nat.	25.0	Metropolis	26.1
Pacific	25.4	West Side	24.2
Chatham Nat.	26.3	Seaboard Nat.	24.9
Peoples	21.2	Western	28.0
N. Y. N. Amer.	23.8	Riverside	21.8
Hide & Leather	24.6	Mutual	25.0
Irving Nat.	23.7	Liberty National	22.1
National Citizens	25.3	N. Y. Prod. Exch.	24.4
Nassau	22.4	New Amst. Nat.	24.8
Market & Fulton	27.2	Astor National	23.3
Metropolitan	25.1	Second Bank of the Com. Exchange	28.4	United States	22.5

Chicago Stocks.

Am. Can com.	11⅝	Swift & Co.	157½
Diamond Match.	137	Met. Elev. com.	40⅞
National Biscuit	45¼	Union Trac. com.	17¼
Do preferred	106⅝		

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings bank building, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open	High	Low	Close
800	A., T. & S. F.	88⅝	88¾	88⅜	88¾
500	Do preferred	100¾	100¾	100¾	100
	Amer. Cotton Oil	54	54⅝	53⅝	53⅞
	Do preferred				97
2400	Amer. Sug. Ref.	124¼	126¼	122¾	122
700	Am. Locomotive	20¾	20¾	20	20¼
100	Do preferred	94⅝	94⅝	94⅝	94
400	Amer. Car Fdry	35⅝	35⅞	35⅜	35⅝
100	Do preferred	93⅝	93⅝	93⅝	93
	American Can				11⅜
	Do preferred				48
300	Amal. Copper	64⅜	64⅞	64⅜	64⅝
1100	Anaconda Mining	97	97	96	96
200	Atch. Topeka & S. F.	45½	45½	45½	45½
100	Do preferred	95¼	95¼	95¼	95
	American Ice	11⅜	11⅜	11⅜	11⅜
	Do preferred	38	38	38	37¾
12600	Balt. & Ohio	107¼	107⅝	106⅜	106⅝
	Do preferred				103
200	Brook. Rap. Tran.	63¼	63¼	62⅝	62¾
1100	Canadian Pacific	136⅜	136¾	136	135⅞
2300	Chi. Great West.	30⅛	30¼	29⅞	29⅝
	Consolidated Gas				210½
	C., C., C. & S. L.				98½
650	Ches. & Ohio	51	51	50⅜	50⅜
200	Chic. Great West.	26⅜	26⅜	24¾	24¾
200	Do preferred	73¾	73¾	73¼	73¼
1600	Chi. & North'w'n	228	228	225	226
2700	Col. Fuel & Iron	80½	80¾	80¼	80⅜
100	Col. Southern	32⅝	32⅝	32⅜	32½
	Do 1st pfd				62¼
	Do 2d pfd				48
	Del. & Hudson				160
2100	Erie	38⅜	38½	38	38
200	Do 1st pfd	68	68	67¾	67¾
100	Do 2d pfd				51½
	Gen. Electric	186	186	186	185½
800	Illinois Central	147¾	148¼	147¾	147⅝
1000	Iowa Central	43	43¼	43	42½
	Do preferred				92½
100	Internat. Paper	19½	19½	19¾	19½
	Do preferred				77
100	Internat. Power	77	77	77	77
100	L. E. & W.	56¼	56¼	56¼	56
	Do preferred				103
4000	Louis. & Nash.	137¼	137¾	136½	137
27700	Manhattan	138½	139¼	137¾	137¾
2400	Missouri Pacific	170	170½	169¾	169¾
100	M., K. & T. pfd.	61¼	61¼	61¼	59¾
1600	Metropolitan	141¾	141¾	140¾	140¼
100	Mexican Central	25¾	25¾	25½	25½
400	National Lead	28⅝	29⅛	28⅝	29
	Do preferred				92½
200	National Biscuit	45¼	45¼	45¼	45
	Do preferred				103
1100	N. Y. Central	156¼	156¾	156	155¾
1200	N. Y. O. & W.	53	53	53	52¾
5100	Norfolk & West.	74¾	74⅞	73¼	73¼
	Do preferred				90
300	N. Y., Ont. & W.	124	124¼	123	123
	Omaha				154
500	P. G. L. & C. C.	103⅜	103⅜	103⅜	103⅝
900	Pacific Mail	42¾	42¾	42	42
	Peoria & Eastern				20½
200	P. Steel Car	65	65	63	62¾
	Do preferred				94
2800	Penna. R. R.	163¾	163¾	162¾	163¼
	P., C., C. & St. L.				98
	Do preferred				88½
	Railway Springs				36½
	Do preferred	88½	89½	88½	89
14200	Reading	67	67⅞	66⅝	67
100	Do 1st pfd				87½
2800	Do 2nd pfd	77¼	77¾	77	77⅝
400	Rock Island	200	200	199¾	199½
100	Rock Island pfd	77¾	77¾	77¾	77¾
900	Republic Iron	29	29	28¾	28¾
1300	St. L. & S. F.	82	82	81	81
	Do 1st pfd				74½
	Do 2nd pfd	74¾	75¼	74¾	74½
9700	South. Pacific	70¾	71	70¼	70⅜
500	South. Railway	36⅞	36¾	36⅜	36⅝
	Do preferred				86½
2600	St. Paul	189¾	190¾	188⅝	189⅜
	Do preferred				174
100	St. L. & S'w	31½	31½	31½	31
500	Do preferred	67½	67½	67	66
200	Texas Pacific	48	48	47	47
800	Tex. & Pacific	46	46¼	46	46
1500	T. St. L. & W.	30⅝	30⅝	30⅜	30⅝
1100	Do preferred	47½	48	47½	47⅝
1800	U. P.	104¾	105	104¼	104⅝
600	Do preferred	88¾	88¾	88	88
16400	Union Pacific	104⅜	104⅞	104¼	104⅝
100	Do preferred	91¾	91¾	91¼	91¼
	U. S. Rubber				17⅜
1100	U. S. Leather	14⅞	14⅞	13⅝	13⅞
	Do preferred				90⅝
	Wabash				38
200	Do preferred	48¾	48⅝	48½	47½
100	W. U. Tel.	91	91	90	90
100	W. & L. E.	26⅜	26⅜	26⅜	26½
	Do 1st pfd				68⅜
	Do 2d pfd	37¼	37¼	37¼	37
	Wis. Central				37
300	Do preferred	52½	52¾	52	52
	U. S. Cast I. P.	15½	15¾	15¼	15⅜
	Do preferred				58
	Kanawha & Mich				44½
	Hocking Valley				92⅜
	Do preferred				90¼
	Corn Products	31½	31½	31½	31¼
	Do preferred	81¾	81¾	81	81
	U. S. R. & Co.	31⅜	31⅝	31⅜	31⅜
	Do preferred	74¾	74¾	74¾	74
169000	Total sales for day.				

Supplementary New York Stocks.

(By Private Wire to The Gazette.)

Sales.	STOCKS.	High	Low.	Close.
100	Amer. Hide & Lea.	12¾	12¾	12¾
200	Amer. Linseed Oil	18	18	18
200	Chi. Tel. Tran.	20	20	20

NEW YORK CLOSING BONDS.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg.	103¾	L. & N. unified 4s	1
Do coupon	103¾	Mex. Cent. 4s	
U. S. 3s, reg.	108	Do 1st Inc.	
*Do coupon	108	M. & St. L. 4s	1
U. S. 4s, reg.	136½	M., K. & T. 4s	
Do coupon	136½	Mo. Pac. 2nds	
U. S. 5s, reg.	111	N. J. Cent. 1sts	1
Do coupon	111	Do gen. 3½s	1
U. S. 5s, reg.	104¼	N. J. C. gen. 5s	1
*Do coupon	104¾	Nor. Pacific 4s	
Atchison gen. 4s	104¾	*Do 3s	
adjust. 4s	96	N. & W. con. 4s	1
Balt. & Ohio 4s	101	Reading gen. 4s	
Do 3½s	94¼	St. L. & I. M. 5s	1
Do 3s	85	St. L. & S. F. gen. 6s	1
Can. South. 2s	107¼	St. L. & S'w 1sts	1
Cent. of Ga. 5s	109	Do 2nds	
Chi. Ind. & L. 4s	87	South. Pac. 4s	
Ches & Ohio 4½s	104¾	South. Pac. 4s	
Chi. & Alton 3½s	80¾	South. Ry. 5s	1
C., B. & Q. new 4s	96	Tex. & Pac. 1sts	1
C., R. I. & P. 4s	93¼	Union Pac. 4s	1
*Chi. & N'w'n 7s	134	Union Pac. 4s	
C., R. I. & P. 4s	108½	*Do conv. 4s	1
C.C.C. & St. L. 4s	100½	*Wabash 1sts	1
Col. 3s and 4s	87¼	Do 2nds	
Col. & South. 4s	85	Do Deb. B	
D. & R. G. 4s	101	West Shore 4s	1
Erie prior lien 4s	98	W. & L. E. 4s	
Do gen. 4s	85½	Wis. Central 4s	
Ft. W. & D. C. 1st	114	Con. Tob. 4s	
Hock Val. 4½s	108¾		

*Ex-interest. †Offered.

New York Curb Stocks.

(Reported by Henry Sproul & Co.)

American Can	11⅝	North. Securities	
Do preferred	48	Otis Elevator	
Am. Cit. R. R.	8	Do preferred	
Bay State Gas	1⅛	R. R. Powder pfd	
Bkn. Gas & Copper	5¾	Seaboard A. L.	
Electric Boat	16	Do preferred	
Do preferred	37	Standard Oil	6
Electric Vehicle	4	Texas Copper	
Do preferred	11	Union Copper	
Man. Trac.	6	United Copper	
Greene Con. Cop.	5¾	White Knob Cop.	
N. Ams. Gas 5s	110		

Philadelphia Closing Bids.

Penna. R. R.	81½	Tidewater Steel	
Phila. Traction	88	Cambria Steel	4
Union Traction	47½	Elec. Co. of Am.	9
Elec. & Peo. 4s	85½	American Rys.	
Cons. Trac. N. J.	69½	Alkali	
Cons. Gas Superior	345	Asphalt 5s	
Storage	53	Phila. Co.	4
Do preferred	85	Railways General	
Phila. Electric	9	Lehigh Valley	
United Gas Imp.	113⅝	Superior pfd	
		Bowser	

Boston Stocks—Closing Prices.

Atchison	88	Mex. Central	
Do preferred	96¼	American Sugar	
Boston & Albany	258	Do preferred	
Boston & Maine	194	Am. Tel. & Tel.	1
Boston Elevated	153	Dom. Iron & Steel	
N. Y., N. H. & H.	227	United Fruit	1
Fitchburg pfd.	142	U. S. Steel	
Union Pacific	104¾	Do preferred	

Coinmbus Stocks.

(Reported by McElroy & Boyle.)

C., D. & T. Trac. 4s		G. R. Sc. Ry.	50
Columbus Ry.	100	Do preferred	95
Do Trac. 4s	100	Ohio Trac. 4s	
Columbus St. Ry. 5s		Do preferred	93
Rochester St. Ry.	100½	Rochester St. Ry.	97
E. St. L. & St. Ry. 5s	95½	Do preferred	99

Electric Stocks.

West. common	105	Mass Electric	
General Electric	188		

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—Today's state of the treasury balances in the general exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve the division of redemption, show: Available cash balance, $296,421,878; gold, $113,542 silver, $7,353,428; United States notes, $3 treasury notes of 1890, $47,722; nati bank notes $13,138,832. *The receipts this $1,684,518; total receipts this month, $1 313; total receipts this year, $199,567,461; expenditures this day, $1,945,000

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM NEW YORK THEATERS

An American Invasion to Be Withdrawn—Silver Slipper Mildly Successful—Personal Notes of the Players.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—I suppose, if there had never been a "Florodora," we should not have had a "Silver Slipper." John C. Fisher, manager of "Florodora," was so encouraged by the ultimate success of that production—although at first in New York it was dangerously near a frost—that he wanted another play of the same general character. "Tell me, pretty maidens," and all. His choice fell on a spectacular concern which had been hardly tolerated in London, entitled "The Silver Slipper." This was produced last Monday at the Broadway Theater, and it did well enough at its first offering, with all its first night imperfections on its head, to promise well for the future. There is this about musical comedies, that they are always susceptible of improvement. "Florodora" could have been bought for a song after it had been at the Casino a week, and yet it ran two years in New York, with several "No. 2" companies touring the country. It may be so with "The Silver Slipper." While it is a gorgeous disappointment in its present shape, there is every reason to believe that it will hit the mark eventually. Many thousands of dollars have been expended on scenery and costumes, and it is not likely that all that money will be allowed to flow into the river when it can be steemed and increased by judicious managerial manipulation. "The Silver Slipper" will be all right after a vigorous use of the ax.

A Fetching Dance.

There is one capital feature in "The Silver Slipper," which will save it, just as did "Tell me, pretty maiden," in "Florodora." This new feature is a dance by six young ladies in yellow, assisted by six agile young men in the guise of waiters. The dance is singularly fetching, partly because the music is so good, and also because the twelve people in it all can dance. Whether one has outlived his dancing days or not, it is always pleasant to see good stage dancing. It does not take any demand on one's strength or agility, and it is as satisfactory as if one were waltzing in an endurance competition in a public ballroom, or cavorting through a cotillion in a Fifth avenue mansion. There is a decided sentiment that this dance is the best thing of its kind seen on Broadway for years.

Since it would be idle to enumerate the scenes or try to explain the plot of such a magnificent spectacle as "The Silver Slipper," let it be only remarked that the plot is about as good, so worse, than that of "Florodora," and that no one cares a thing about it after the first act. The last scene is on the planet Venus, and after that on earth. The librettists are to be thanked for not taking us to Mars, this time. We have had enough of that for half a dozen plays in the last year or two. The piece is staged on a scale of expensiveness seldom seen even in New York, the only thing coming near to it in this regard being "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast," at the same theater, last season. Pittsburgh will get the "Silver Slipper" in due course, and will then have an opportunity of judging its improvement from the production on the opening night, last Monday.

Chauncey Olcott's New Play.

Chauncey Olcott has as firm a hold at the Fourteenth Street Theater in this city as he has at the Bijou in Pittsburgh. You can't lose him. His smug, self-satisfied smile, his wonderfully sweet voice, his grace of movement, his well-fitting clothes, his irresistible way with the girls, and his dashing heroism, are all charms that make their way straight to the feminine heart. He is the real matinee idol, no matter what other actors may claim. For proof of that, you need only drop into the Fourteenth Street Theater and see him in his new play by Augustus Pitou, "Old Limerick Town." He is the same old Chauncey Olcott that has set maidens' hearts a-thrill year after year since the departure of poor John Scanlan, and he seems to sing better than he ever did. He has made a great hit in his new play.

In many of his dramas Chauncey Olcott is a village idler, who cares more for fun than work, but always has a noble nature. This time he begins by showing himself as a young squireen of good birth and education, who has made up his mind to break himself of the dissipated habits which have made him almost a poor man, and prevented his winning the girl he loves. Of course he wins her at last, and throughout the play is always entertaining. The interest is well sustained, as generally is in all of Pitou's plays, and there are plenty of amusing incidents.

As usual, Chauncey Olcott has several fine songs, of his own composition, and stage them with the effectiveness that has been the chief factor in evolving him from a "first part" sotolist in a minstrel show into one of the greatest money-making stars in the profession. The songs that make a particular hit are "Norsen Queen," "The Limerick Girls," "The Rose of the Violet," and "Every Little While I Must Have His Dear." "An American Invasion" will close at the Bijou at the end of next week. In spite of the splendid work of the stars, J. E. Dodson and Annie Irish, the comedy was not strong enough to draw paying audiences, and off it goes. On the following Monday, November 8, Mabelle Gilman, with a company in her support, will open in a new piece called "The Mocking Bird."

Dore Davidson's Biblical Play.

Dore Davidson, a really good character actor, who has always been a favorite in Pittsburgh, and who will persist in writing weird plays, is another production of his in at the American. It is a regular Dore dividy. The title is "The Judgment of King Solomon" and it is a dramatization of the biblical story of some of the things of that potentiate. Davidson apparently failed to reach for the ultimate, and never satisfies himself with what is under his nose. So he has taken the wise king, and put him on the stage, with many big mechanical effects, and with not at all bad drama written around him.

If Davidson would write modern plays he, and, beyond all, cheerful plays—he might become a well-paid playwright. He could recognize that the public is tired of such wretched affairs as come from Sudermann, Ibsen, Maeterlinck and the rest of the long-haired crowd, and would not give one breezy drama by Augustus Thomas for all the distempered offerings of them all, with D'Annunzio, Pinero and Charles Henry Meltzer thrown in.

Such as it is, "The Judgment of King Solomon" is a well-written thing, with logical sequence of events, and powerful climaxes. The audiences at the American seem to like it, and they give King Solomon a round of applause when he comes on first and at intervals during the performance. There is one splendid mechanical effect, when the Temple is destroyed in the king's vision, and a chorus of children that has been commented on favorably by everyone.

It may be that the drama will be a success on the road. It is handsomely staged, and there are well-drawn characters which must appeal to good actors. Ah, what a pity it is that Davidson does not try to be more cheerful. Can he not do it by the way the Rogers Brothers are running 'em away," up the street at the Knickerbocker, that people like to be amused nowadays. The Rogers brothers' show is not to be mentioned in the same breath as "The Judgment of King Solomon," as a literary production, but it has ten times more fun, and it is a great big hit.

Sick Stage People.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell joined the ranks of stage invalids the other night. She was stricken in the midst of her performance of "The Joy of Living," and the curtain was rung down. She recovered enough to finish the performance, however, and seems to be well enough to continue for the rest of the season. Other stage folk under the weather are Julia Marlowe, whose new play, "Princess Flametta," disagreed with her, and who is recuperating in the country; Blanche Walsh, who broke down recently, but has resumed business in the part of Magda, and Viola Allen, who has been ill with typhoid fever, but is now convalescent.

"THE SILVER SLIPPER" AT THE BROADWAY THEATER.

"Salambo" play she has this year; Lulu Glaser, whose voice gave out, but who is capering about in "Dolly Varden" as joyously as ever by this time; Mabel Boulton, consumption, gone to Long Branch in care of friends; Weedon Grossmith, a burned neck, through a Roman candle falling inside his collar on Tammany night; Kyrle Bellew, playing his part in "A Gentleman of France," with a "pinked" arm in a sling; Robert Mantel, an inflamed shoulder, Clyde Fitch laid up with a sprained ankle, and Marie Dressler, seriously ill with typhoid fever, Johnny Page, who has been a prominent figure in "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast," has been obliged to retire from the cast because threatened with nervous collapse. Is not this a string of ills that should give us pause?

There will be some new offerings next week. Probably the most interesting will be the appearance at the Garrick of Mary Mannering in Clyde Fitch's new play, "The Stubbornness of Geraldine." While the title suggests "The Case of Rebellious Susan," and other problem plays of the last few years, there is no certainty that Fitch's production will be like any that have gone before. One thing certain, however, is that Miss Mannering will be altogether charming, and that she will show herself the talented artist Pittsburgh so well knows her to be.

On Tuesday evening we shall have the soulful Duse at Hammerstein's Victoria. Her engagement is for two weeks only. Duse is always a great attraction in New York, although only a small percentage of those that rave over her understand her tongue. It may be said truly, however, that her art is so exquisite that it is not dependant on spoken words. In that she resembles those wonderfully clever people at Conreid's Irving Place Theater, who can give more pleasure to an English-speaking audience with their plays in the German tongue than many a regular American cast in a Broadway play.

The Rogers Brothers will have left the Knickerbocker when this paper is in the hands of its readers. On Monday, we shall have William Gillette back again, for a short engagement in "Sherlock Holmes."

Ossip Gabrilowitsch, the Russian pianist, will open his American engagement tomorrow (Sunday), at the Metropolitan Opera House, under the management of Daniel Frohman. Gabrilowitsch is booked to play in Pittsburgh about the middle of November, and there is little doubt that he will be one of the musical sensations of the winter.

GEO. C. JENKS.

In the Local Theaters

Only Mildly Interesting Bills Promised in the Home Theaters Next Week.

Alvin—Joseph Jefferson.

Joseph Jefferson begins his usual engagement at the Alvin theater Monday night. Mr. Jefferson will, on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday evenings and Wednesday and Saturday matinees, present "Rip Van Winkle;" on Wednesday and Friday evenings he will be seen in "The Rivals," and on Saturday evening will present "The Cricket on the Hearth" and "Lend Me Five Shillings."

There is a subtle something about his creations—call it art, magnetism, or what you will—that defies definition, but that gives his work an exquisitiveness of flavor and an intensity of interest that no other actor's efforts parvess. He puts hearty, intelligence, humanity, humor and sympathy into all his stage achievements and the impression left by a Jefferson performance is that you have enjoyed an entertainment which no one else could possibly have provided. This is especially true of his Rip Van Winkle, in which Mr. Jefferson likes best to appear in and a play that the American public seems never to tire of. Mr. Jefferson is now at the summit of his life and career. That Pittsburgh has been included in his brief itinerary is a distinction that should not be lost sight of. Mr. Jefferson cannot last forever and those who care for the highest quality of acting as the investiture of a character of characters, worth knowing and having seen, should an opportunity they let slip be the last to enjoy the work of this famous and splendid actor.

Grand—"The Little Minister."

An unusually artistic and elaborate production of J. M. Barrie's most delightful of plays, "The Little Minister," will be made at the Grand opera house this week, when the full strength of the stock company will appear. Few plays admit of so many good parts as "The Little Minister" and these have been distributed by Stage Director Huffman with especial regard for the fitness of each member for their respective roles. Of course, more than an ordinary interest is taken in Miss Taylor's appearance as Lady Babbie. Taking her previous work this season as a criterion, it would seem that Mr. Barrie's famous bewitching maiden of Thrums, the gypsy and lady by quality, would be directly in Miss Taylor's line, as it is evident that her particular forte is comedy. Mr. Ingersoll will repeat his splendid impersonation of the title role, while Miss Bailon will be seen as the boy, Micah Dow; Miss Gale will be Nanny Webster, Mr. Beach the Rob Dow and Mr. Charles Abbe as Sneeky Holsart. Stage Director Huffman will give "The Little Minister" some exceedingly pretty stage settings.

When "The Little Minister" was presented at the Grand opera house last season it proved one of the most successful stock performances the stock company had ever given, and that Pittsburgh theatergoers appreciated this fact was substantially demonstrated at the box office, where for 24 consecutive performances the ticket sellers were obliged to tell late comers that only standing room could be had.

Bijou—Hanlon's "Superba."

Hanlon's "Superba" comes to the Bijou this week, opening with tomorrow's bargain matinee. The piece has been rewritten from start to finish by Herbert Hall Winslow and many absolutely new features are in it, including a wonderful locomotive trick. This is at the end of the second act and is a railroad wreck, representing the massive locomotives in all their mechanical splendor as they dash along the rails carrying hundreds of passengers at a furious rate of speed to their destination. Then the quick change to the wreck of these monsters. One hears the shrieking, the grinding, the breaking and tearing asunder of the mighty work of human ingenuity. "Superba" is interspersed by genteel and refined vaudeville sketches, and by hits from the mirth-provoking clown. Miss Violet Holmes is the Superba, Katheryn Wayne is Wallalla, Carrie Behr, Grechen; Helen Gilmore, Leander; and Robert Rosair, the funny clown, Pierrot. The young Hanlon Bros. introduce a clever magical mirror act of pantomime excellence. Others in the cast are Rose Rutter Gordon, Charles Persson, John H. Hastam, Mosher Houghton and Mesher, W. J. Hoyt, T. Massey, Bruce and Lilly Lillian.

Empire—Williams and Walker.

Williams and Walker, the clever colored comedians, will begin an engagement of one week at the Empire theater tomorrow night, with matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Their new musical comedy is styled "In Dahomey," and is a satire on the superstitions of the negro and his desire to shine in "high society," and be like "white folks." It starts in Boston, changes to "Gatorville," Florida, and finally jumps across the sea to the jungles of Africa. The company is large, numbering in the neighborhood of 50 people. The voices in the chorus are said to be good and render some excellent singing. There are several pretty dances and the young women appear in handsome and expensive gowns. The funny work of the two principals is said to keep the audience in almost continuous laughter. Walker's expansive smile is contagious and the eccentric, lazy-like song and dance of Williams is outrageous. Miss Ada Overton Walker sings nicely, dances well and shows ability as a comedienne. The scenery throughout is described as attractive.

Avenue—Vaudeville.

Manager Harry Davis begins the third week of continuous vaudeville at the rejuvenated Avenue theater with a bill of attractions that are all features. Each act is a show in itself. But none will prove more popular than Maggie Cline, the queen of Irish song. It has been five years since she last performed in Pittsburgh, but time has dealt kindly with the versatile Maggie and she appears as young today as when she first sang the ever popular "Throw Him Down McCloskey." She comes this week, however, with new songs and original jokes. Larson and Altina are to show us some things about expert marksmanship which we have not known. The Di Biere Company, five in number, are coming with their amusing illusions. Miss Gertrude Mansfield and Mr. Caryl Wilbur in a one-act comedy entitled "61 Prospect Street," will prove a pleasing dramatic diversion. Others in the bill are Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Barry, Mr. and Mrs. Swickard, will appear in a unique comedy singing act; Gorman, Proctor and Gorman will introduce a refined musical entertainment; Brooks Brothers will make things merry with their new skit; Morris & Bowen will prove diverting with their grotesque triple bar performances; Mitchell and Cain in a refined act, entitled "The Frenchman and the Other Fellow;" the Easterbrooks in musical comedy, and Emily Edwards.

Duquesne—Vaudeville.

This week's vaudeville at the Duquesne theater is of a refined character throughout. Heading the list is Charles J. Ross and Mabel Fenton, a pair of actors of established reputation, presenting their justly celebrated travesty on Sardou's tragedy, "Cleopatra," in which they present interesting extremes of the emotional and tragic. Surrounding them is such sterling acts as Fredo and Forrest, the novelty duo, in a pleasing skit; Julian Rose, one of the most versatile of all Hebrew impersonators; Montrell, the finished comedy juggler; the Musical Johnstons, without equals on the xylophone; Crane brothers and Belmont, who will make you laugh as "The Mud-Town Minstrels;" Johnson and Dean, the only colored song and dance team worthy the name, and the peerless Yamamoto brothers, Japanese wire walkers.

Academy—Bowery Burlesquers.

This company will come to the Academy tomorrow evening, presenting among other acts, the Erette family, six in number, the greatest acrobats and equilibrists ever seen in this country and they are the most original and daring acrobats that have ever been imported from the continent of Europe. The well-known team of entertainers, Gilbert and Goldie, are also with the Bowery's, also the Farrell Taylor trio, better known as the lady and the minstrel mokes; Veola, the beautiful young lady contortionist; Willie and Josie Barrows, coon shouters and buck and wing dancers; Miss Lizzie Wells, the dashing comedienne; Ben Jansen, Hebrew caricaturist; Miss Gilbert, the red soubrette, and a chorus of very pretty "Gelsha" girls from "Japan by Night."

Sleeping Beauty and the Beast.

The stage of the Alvin theater has been in great demand this past week. With Richard Mansfield holding daily rehearsal of his production of "Julius Caesar" and a staff of 20 stage machinists reconstructing its make-up in the interest of Klaw and Erlanger's colossal production of the Drury lane fairy extravaganza, which opens there Monday evening, November 10, it presented a busy sight both day and night. It is almost impossible to describe the magnitude of this extravaganza. Suffice it to say that the traveling company numbers close on to 400 and that 100 stage machinists are required to work the production, that two special trains made up of 10 baggage cars, six Pullman sleepers, five day coaches, two dining cars and one smoking car, are necessary to transport the company and stage effects from Chicago here, will pretty near verify the statement made by Klaw and Erlanger that "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast" is the biggest indoor entertainment ever presented in this world.

A stay of this attraction at the Alvin theater is limited to two weeks only. Matinees will be given on Wednesday and Saturday of each week. The sale of seats opens next Thursday, when seats for all performances will be immediately put on sale. Special attention will be given to out-of-town orders, accompanied by a check.

"Christopher Jr." Coming.

That most prolific of writers, Madeline Lucette Ryley, who rivals Clyde Fitch in the rapidity with which she turns out good plays and successful ones, and whose name has already taken a high place among the American dramatists, will again be in evidence in Pittsburgh when the farce comedy, "Christopher, Jr.," is presented by the Grand opera house stock company next week. This piece, while comparatively new to Pittsburgh theater-goers, has had the stamp of approval of the New York press and public as well as of the other leading cities where the piece was presented. It is one of those plays in which the stock company is seen to fine advantage.

Gossip of The Theaters.

Nathan Hale is underlined for production at the Grand soon.

Andrew Mack in "Tom Moore" follows "Superba" at the Bijou.

Kathryn Osterman, a Pittsburgh favorite, will be at the Duquesne soon.

Dallas Tyler has joined David Warfield's company in "The Auctioneer."

Belle Harper will play Adele Ritchie's part in the road company of "A Chinese Honeymoon."

Maude Adams sailed last Saturday week for New York and is said to be in very good health.

Eugene Cowles has abandoned his concert tour and will go back to the stage in a new opera.

Alice Judson has been engaged to sing the part of Annabel in Robin Hood with the Boston Lyric Opera company.

Clyde Fitch will resume the direction of the Savoy theater, New York, about the first of January.

Full election returns will be received by special wire on the Bijou stage Tuesday night and read between acts.

Manager Williams will announce the election returns from the stage of the Academy on Tuesday evening.

Mme. Theo's performing horse will make its first appearance in America at the Avenue theater the week of November 10.

"Colorado," Augustus Thomas' fine drama, comes to the Empire week of November 10 with the original New York company.

Edmund Rostand will shortly be admitted to the French academy, and has prepared an address that he will deliver on that occasion.

Rose De Wolfe's vehicle for next season will be a modern society comedy by Henry Hubert Davis, the English playwright, named "Cynthia."

Maybelle Gilman entertained the prince of Siam and a number of friends with a dinner, followed by a box party at Daly's theater, in New York, last Wednesday evening.

Lewis Morrison announces his final season in Faust, and claims that in the future he will confine himself to modern plays with the assistance of his wife, Florence Roberts.

Ronate Marion has sent in her resignation to Weber and Fields and retires from the organization after only 10 weeks' service. Miss Maginn is ambitious and she wants better parts.

So many ladies have inquired about the date of "The Fatal Wedding," which comes to the Bijou after Andrew Mack, that an extra matinee will be given on Friday, November 21.

Josie Mason has been engaged for Annie Russel's company to appear in "Miss and Mrs," which will have its first production at the National theater, Washington, New Year's week.

Eugene Jepson was married last Wednesday afternoon to Miss Adelaide Stop Fabbri. He was pelted that night by the members of the Rogers Brothers' company and then treated to a supper.

Marie Dressler is seriously ill in New York with typhoid fever. According to her physician, it will be several months before she will again be seen upon the stage. Her vaudeville dates have all been canceled.

Miss Annie Russell will bring her latest and greatest success, "The Girl and the Judge," to the Alvin theater during the week of November 24, following the two weeks' engagement of "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast."

Ada Rehan returned from abroad last Saturday on the Philadelphia, accompanied by Hadden Chambers, who is to write a new play for her. Mr. Chambers has also come here to confer with Charles Frohman over a new play.

Amy Lee, who is starring in "Mam'zelle Awkins," was entertained during her engagement recently at Easton, Pa., by the local lodge of the Degree of Pocahontas. The lodge attended the performance in the evening in a body.

Edward Harrigan has been engaged by Charles Frohman to create a character part in "The Bird in the Cage," which will begin rehearsals next Monday. The production will be made at the Boston museum Thanksgiving week.

It is reported that Fritz Williams was to become a star in a comedy on the lines heretofore supplied by William Collier. The piece, it is said, is new, and the management guarantee Mr. Williams a long season and a sure contract.

Kyrle Bellew will play the part of a romantic hero of an up-to-date idea in his next piece, which will be called "The Amateur Cracksman." The book will be dramatized and will be edited Eugene W. Presbrey as well as Mr. Bellew.

Grace George's latest vehicle, which will have its premier November 5, introduces players as its principal characters. The first act transpires in the tent of some strollers and the scene of the last is the theater of a greenroom in London.

Sarah Bernhardt made her first appearance in Norway last week, opening an engagement at Christiania. Madame Bernhardt stated that she purposed returning to the United States for a tour, but that no definite time had been decided upon.

William Bramwell, who has been the leading man at the Murray Hill theater, New York, for the past three years, will succeed James E. Wilson at Proctor's Fifth avenue theater on November 10, making his first appearance in "The Last Appeal."

A story was sent out the other day to the effect that Mrs. LeMoyne, Julia Marlowe and Otis Skinner would appear together in the spring in a production of "A Gist on the Southern." Miss Marlowe contradicts the report so far as she is concerned.

Robert McWade, the veteran actor, has been engaged to head the new company, organized by William O'Neil, in "The Parish Priest." Mr. Wade will play the role of Father Whalen that has been made notable during the past few seasons by Daniel Sully.

It is said that the dramatization by George T. Richardson of Sarah Grand's novel, "The Heavenly Twins," will be in the form of a musical comedy, the composition of which will be by Charles Dennee, composer of "The Defender." Sager Midgley is mentioned for the part of Diavolo.

Gordon Ralph Hall Caine, the son of Hall Caine, has accompanied his father to America and it is said he is considering publishing an American edition of the English weekly, Household Words, founded by Charles Dickens and now edited by Mr. Caine, Jr. The youthful editor also proposes establishing branches of a Dickens club in this and other large cities here.

During a performance of "The Crisis" at the Olympic theater, St. Louis, last week, Elsie De Wolfe and her small dog occupied a box. Richard Mansfield and Sandol K. Hackett were in the battle scene the canine waxed so excited that he mixed in the fight and bit Mr. Hackett's left leg. The curtain had to be rung down amid howls of laughter.

Manager Davis has made arrangements for a special wire connecting directly with the Grand opera house on Tuesday night next, when the full and complete election returns from every county in Pennsylvania, except Philadelphia, where elections will take place on Tuesday, will be announced between the acts, and after the performance. The theater will be kept open for the purpose of giving election returns as long as there is anything of interest to give the public who care to remain.

Famous Men Who Have Been Kissed to Death

Though the American jockey, Washington Breassel, is but 9 years old, he succeeded a few days since, at the Sheepshead races, in riding Ipse Dixit to victory. His prowess so delighted the ladies present that they literally pulled him from the saddle and smothered him with kisses. He was, indeed, in imminent danger of suffocation, when he was at last rescued from their embraces and borne off shoulder-high by his male admirers.

Musical "lions" seem in especial danger of this novel method of assault, and many of our most famous pianists have run the gauntlet only to emerge crushed and exhausted from the ordeal, while a year back Mark Hambourg, the pianist, was, after a recital given at Mendelssohn hall, New York, seized by an elderly lady, from whose weighty endearments he at length extricated himself and, pursued by a crowd of women and girls, fled breathless to an ante-room.

On the arrival of the Australian soldiers at Melbourne from the seat of war they were welcomed by a crowd whose enthusiasm the police were quite unable to stem. The female portion was particularly demonstrative, the men being in many instances literally torn from the ranks to be the recipients of a veritable hurricane of fervent kisses on fair lips. Many were completely overcome, and one actually fainted under the labial salutes of 200 Victorian damsels.

Though these victims escaped without actual hurt, such immunity has not always been the case. In the autumn of 1900 a doctor was called in to see a young woman who was said to be suffering from an attack of pleurisy. On examining her, however, he discovered that one of her ribs was fractured—an injury which, it subsequently transpired, she had received at the hands, or rather at the arms, of her fiance, who had too ardently embraced her on the occasion of their last parting.

Betty, the infant Roscius, when at the zenith of his juvenile fame, was on one occasion walking with some ladies when another bevy of female admirers bore down upon him and, pulling him away from his companions, commenced to lavish upon him endearments and kisses. The others promptly rushed to their idol's rescue, who, between the contending parties—each determined to possess the boy actor—was thrown to the ground and so much bruised and injured as to be unable to appear on the stage for a fortnight.

Insignificant, however, was this misfortune to the fate that befell M. de Launay, a courtier of the time of Louis XV., whose supreme success with the fair sex certain ladies of the court that they resolved to inflict upon him a novel punishment. Feigning to be overcome by the beauty of his face and person, they fell upon him en masse, hugging and kissing the wretched dandy till he cried for mercy. Deaf to his entreaties, the ladies continued their merciless caresses until the object of their mock love—in endeavoring to break away from their clutches, broke a blood vessel and died a few days later.

Amurath IV., the Turkish sultan, suspecting one of his ministers of having designs upon the sanctity of his harem, ordered the culprit to be kissed to death by his female slaves. This sentence was actually carried out, the miserable victim being securely fastened to the ground and then suffocated by the caresses and kisses of his female executioners, who were stimulated to unflagging exertion by the unrelenting rods of the tyrant's eunuchs.

ABSORBING PROBLEM

Of the Present Day.

The absorbing problem of today is, how to expend one's income so as to attain the best results, that is, get full value for one's money.

It may truthfully be said that this has been, is, and always will be an absorbing problem to those with limited means; but the fact remains that, with the price of living necessities constantly rising one must husband one's resources more carefully than ever before if he would live within his income. In saying that prices are rising, we except one article which has come to occupy a prominent place in the family medicine closet, and that is the specific for piles or hemorrhoids known as Pyramid Pile Cure; this remedy is still sold by druggists at the old prices of fifty cents and one dollar, and these prices will remain unchanged. Those to whom this preparation has brought relief and a cure after years of suffering do not need to be told of its merits; others are advised that it is the greatest boon ever discovered, to all those afflicted with any form of piles: it is in suppository form, is easily applied, reaches the seat of the complaint, and gives immediate relief and a lasting cure.

The reader may have tried salves, ointments and lotions without benefit, and feeling that his money has been wasted, resolves to suffer on rather than experiment farther. The reason for the failure of these treatments is, that they do not reach the seat of the trouble, and hence do not remove the cause, as does Pyramid Pile Cure. A little book describing piles, their cause and cure, is published by the Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich., and anyone may procure a copy by sending name and address to above firm. As showing the estimation in which this remedy is held by the public it may interest the reader to know that its sales now exceed those of all other pile remedies combined.

Lessons From Life

"The highbrowers are in bad odor, aren't they?"

"Well, they own several automobiles."

The beauty of women is one of the mercies to be gratefully commemorated on Thanksgiving Day.

You never know a man until you have played football with him.

Teacher—John, why did the Romans steal the Sabine women?

"Dunno. Maybe they was goin' to have a horse show."

"My wife says, sir, that you attempted to kiss her."

"My profuse apologies, sir. It was dark, and I thought it was some one else."

"Don't mention it. I've made the same mistake myself."

Small Boy—Give me a large bottle of the worst medicine you've got in your store.

Druggist—What's the matter?

"Well, I've been left all alone with grandma and she's suddenly been taken sick, and I'm going to get even with her."

A theater party is a mistake: If the play is interesting, the people bore you; if the people are interesting, the play bores you.

More of Diogenes.

Dr. Wessly of Vienna has discovered in a papyrus some new sayings of Diogenes, the cynic. There are proverbs and a number of tales. The papyrus is in wretched condition and only a few columns are legible, but it must have contained about 300 anecdotes of the philosopher.

ALVIN — Nixon & Zimmerman, Owners and Mgrs.
Week Beginning MONDAY, NOV. 3
Matinees: Wednesday and Saturday.
JOSEPH JEFFERSON
PRESENTING
Monday, Tuesday and Thursday Evenings, and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees, Rip Van Winkle.
Wednesday and Friday Evenings, THE RIVALS
Saturday Evening, Double Bill, CRICKET ON THE HEARTH —AND— LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS.
2 Weeks Only Starting NOV. 10TH
Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Klaw & Erlanger's
Mammoth $150,000 Production of the Famous Drury Lane Spectacle.
THE SLEEPING BEAUTY AND THE BEAST
The Greatest Indoor Entertainment Ever Presented in the World!
PRINCIPALS IN THE CAST:
Harry Bulger, Joe Cawthorne, Will Macart, Ida Vage, John Hyams, Alsten Forrest, Viola Gillette, Leila McIntyre, Josie Cote, May McKenzie, Queenie Vassar, Annabel Whitford.
Spectacular Features: The Grigolatis, The Aerial Ballet, Four Seasons Ballet, The Snow Ballet, The Witch Ballet, The Flying Ballet, The Revolving Wheel, The Tangled Forest, The Deserted Castle, The Century Slumber, The Fairy Parliament, The Prismatic Fountain, Queen of the Witches, The Spirit of Midnight, Beauty's Magic Kiss, Beauty's Awakening, Auto-Mobility Bust, The Traveling Workshop.
The Musical Hits: Multi-Millionaires, Modern Nursery Rhymes, Concertina Joe, Lucky Rip Van Winkle, Take a Little Time, I'm Sweet Sixteen Today, Pansy of the Dell, Rum-Caw-Mac-Snad, The Witches' Incantation, When You Love Dream that Ne'er Comes True, Come Out, Dinah, My Zulu Lulu, The Popular President, Bully-o Renaissance, Tell Me, Dusky Maiden, The Hunter's Chorus.
400—In the Grand Ensemble—400
Seat Sale for both Weeks Opens Thursday
Nov. 24—MISS ANNIE RUSSELL.

AVENUE THEATER
MR. HARRY DAVIS, Owner and Manager.
High Grade Continuous Vaudeville.
1:30 to 10:30 — COME WHEN YOU PLEASE—STAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE. — 1:30 to 10:30
NOTE THIS WEEK'S SPLENDID BILL.
Triumphal Reappearance of the Irish Queen MAGGIE CLINE The Most Popular Comedienne in Vaudeville.
First time in Pittsburgh of the gifted legitimate actors
Gertrude Mansfield & Wilbur Caryl
Presenting a refined comedietta in one act entitled "61 Prospect St."
Europe's Most Astounding Novelty
In Illusions That Baffle Keenest Minds. DE BIERE & CO. Everything They Do Is An Enigma.
LORIS & ALTINA — The Shooting Marvels in their Sensational William Tell Act.
The Sweet Singer of Popular Songs RAYMOND MOORE
MR. & MRS. JIMMIE BARRY, In a comedy sketch, "A Skin Game."
GORMAN, PROCTOR & GORMAN, The Caledonia Trio.
MORRIS & BOWEN, Grotesque comedy on the triple bars.
EMILY EDWARDS, Gifted contralto and imitator.
MR. & MRS. SWICKARD, In their unique comedy singing act.
BROOKS BROS., In an original one-act comedy, "A 25,000 Production."
MITCHELL & CAIN, "The Frenchman and the other fellow."
THE EASTERBROOKS, Refined instrumentalists.
THE CINEMATOGRAPH.
To the Public:
Since the policy of this theater was changed, the public has expressed by force of numbers its indorsement of the new order of things, and approved the high character of the entertainments given. It will be my earnest endeavor ever to merit this mark of popular confidence by providing for the patrons of the Avenue Theater the very best vaudevile performances it is possible to secure, and to allow only refined, wholesome, genteel acts to appear on its stage.
The theater is now and shall always be a safe place for ladies and children to attend with or without an escort.
Thanking the public for its generous consideration, I am
Sincerely,
HARRY DAVIS.
WHAT THE PAPERS SAY:
The following are excerpts from the unbiased critical opinions of the theatrical editors of Pittsburgh's daily newspapers, culled from their reviews of last Tuesday.
GAZETTE—There is an exceptionally pleasing and interesting bill of vaudeville at the Avenue.
POST—Every number on the long bill at the Avenue is worthy of the envied title "top-liner," a rare thing in a continuous show.
DISPATCH—The bill is strong throughout, not a weak number marring what can be truthfully termed one of the brightest and most complete entertainments witnessed here in the history of vaudeville.
TIMES—The entertainment was just the sort of thing Pittsburgh has required for a long time—a place to drop in at any time with the assurance that there would be something to amuse.
LEADER—There are various features that all out a splendid bill of vaudeville.
CHRONICLE-TELEGRAPH — The standard of attractions has been raised to a high point of excellence.
PRESS—The turns were new and fresh and there was plenty of real enjoyment in them.
POPULAR PRICES: 15-25-35-50c. Box seats may be Reserved.
Note—Election returns read from the stage Tuesday night.

NEW GRAND — HARRY DAVIS Prop. & Mgr. — Bell Phone 2582 P & A 2200
BEGINNING MONDAY MATINEE, NOV. 3.
EVERY AFTERNOON AT 2:15. EVENINGS AT 8:15.
ELECTION RETURNS TUESDAY NIGHT
BY SPECIAL WIRE CONNECTING DIRECTLY WITH THE GRAND.
THE NEW STOCK COMPANY
In a Noteworthy Production of
J. M. BARRIE'S
MOST DELIGHTFUL OF PLAYS
THE LITTLE MINISTER
Presented with an exquisitely effective environment embodying every detail that characterized the original production of the play during its memorable run in NEW YORK CITY.
WEEK OF NOV. 10th. Madeline Lucette Ryley's Delightfully Funny Farce-Comedy, "Christopher, Jr." As Originally Given at the Empire Theater, New York.

EMPIRE THEATER — Corner Collins Ave. and Penn — Reached by all street car lines. P. & A. Phone 357 East.
E. J. McCULLOUGH, Mgr.
Branch Ticket Office, E. G. Hays' Music Store, 534 Smithfield St.
WEEK STARTING MONDAY, NOVEMBER 3d,
HURTIG & SEAMON PRESENT THE
PEER OF ALL COLORED ORGANIZATIONS, WITH THE COMEDIANS:
WILLIAMS AND WALKER
IN DAHOMEY
A Musical Comedy in three acts. First time here. The most costly and colossal production ever given by a colored attraction.
Hear Williams & Walker's latest songs, "On Broadway In Dahomey By and By" and "It's All Going Out and Nothing Coming In."
Election returns read from stage Tuesday night by special wire.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Next attraction, Augustus Thomas' "COLORADO."

DUQUESNE — NOV. 3-8
MATINEES TUESDAY-THURSDAY-SATURDAY
ROSS & FENTON'S
VAUDEVILLE STARS
CHAS. J. ROSS AND MABEL FENTON, Assisted by Laura Palmer, in their travesty on Sardou's "CLEOPATRA."
THE MUSICAL JOHNSTONS.
JULIAN ROSE.
CRANE BROS. & BELMONT.
MONTRELL.
JOHNSON & DEAN.
YAMAMOTE BROS.
3 DELMORE SISTERS.

Bijou — ALL THIS WEEK — MATINEES GAIN MONDAY, WED. & SAT. — BEST RESVD SEATS 25 & 50
NEW — THE HANLON'S GREATER SCENIC PRODUCTION OF PANTOMIME & SPECTACLE — NEW
SUPERBA
Startling Transformations. CAPTIVATES CHILDREN. Vaudeville Specialties.
Tuesday Night—Full election returns received by special wire and read from the stage between acts.
Next Week—ANDREW MACK in "TOM MOORE."

Harry Williams' ACADEMY — Mat. Daily Except Mon.
Sign of the Big Electric Light—Week Commencing Monday Eve. Nov. 3.
FIVE BIG OLIO ACTS Comprising the Best Specialty Acts on the Stage Today
BOWERY BURLESQUERS
Full of the Events of the Hour. Comedians of High Excellence. Different From Other Shows
Election Returns Received and Read from the Stage, Tuesday Eve., Nov. 3.

MOST READY FOR GREAT DAY

Carnegie Art Galleries and Museum Have Many New and Rare Exhibits.

MUM SHOW OPENS TODAY

Still Two of Priceless Paintings for Loan Exhibition Unplaced. Fine Collections of Gems and Ancient Pottery Shown.

Preparations for Founders' day at the Carnegie Institute next Thursday soon will be complete. Of the 155 paintings that will comprise the loan exhibition in the art galleries, all but two are on the walls, and several magnificent collections are being placed in the museum. Joseph Jefferson, who will fill an engagement at the Alvin theater this week, will attend the exercises and deliver an address. Two of the best paintings in the loan collection were tendered by Mr. Jefferson.

Announcement cards will be issued tomorrow by Director John W. Beatty, including representatives of the Pittsburgh newspapers and a few distinguished guests to the annual press view on Wednesday evening. The work of 76 of the world's greatest painters will be seen in the collection. The workmen in the museum have spent the last two weeks renovating the big rooms to make space for the numerous additions.

Many Fine Collections.

On the third floor of the building will be placed the wonderful collection of gems and gem stones presented to the museum last April by James Lewis of this city. It contains 2,600 specimens and will be on public view for the first time. The collection of European birds from Baron van Schauberg of Leyden, Holland, will fill two large cases. Specimens of all the feathered tribe known to Europe will be seen.

James B. Oliver has presented to the institute an interesting collection of Indian pottery. It comprises 40 pieces, including many vases and bowls of the quaint design characteristic of the art of the southern Indians. In connection with this will be the group of Indian baskets presented by George Wharton James. The work is that of the Chemehuevi tribes of Colorado. Basket-making is now almost a lost art among the scattered remnant of the Chemehuevis and these specimens are priceless.

Some New Exhibits.

Another valuable ethnological exhibit comes from Walther Carl, a German collector. This includes war implements and handiwork of the wild tribes of the Upper Congo, in Africa. The most interesting will be a delicately carved elephant's tusk and a number of wooden idols elaborately chiseled by heathen sculptors. The war implements comprise 40 spears used in the battles between the negroes and the Portuguese and a bunch of poisoned arrows.

Frederick Webster has furnished a mounted American crocodile and a mounted alligator for the department of natural history. A large gray silver medal, designed by Fuehs for the coronation of King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra, has been contributed by Durbin Horne.

Wilson Banks, model-maker at the institute, has completed in miniature a faithful model of the earliest passenger coach used on the Pennsylvania railroad, and T. ... Mills has added several new subjects to the model collection, illustrating the primitive methods of transportation, together with a sectional model of an Eskimo hut.

Canvases Under Guard.

In the art galleries only the two paintings loaned by the Art Institute of Chicago remain to be placed on the walls. These canvases are of rare value and will be brought here tomorrow by a special messenger. A close guard is being placed around the corridors and only the attaches of the galleries are admitted to the rooms where the treasures hang.

Superintendent Falconer says that the chrysanthemum display in the Phipps conservatory will be at its best on Founders' day. All the finest blooms were placed yesterday, and with clear weather the largest crowd in the history of the conservatory is expected at the formal inspection of the flowers today. Excursions on all the railroads will bring large crowds and arrangements have been made for their reception.

DELAYED BY POLITICS.

Aldermanic Quibbling Over Tunnel Plan Costing the Pennsylvania Railroad $1,000 a Day.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—It will be a week or more before the franchise agreement, as sanctioned unanimously by the rapid transit commissioners and by every member of the conference committee except Borough President Cantor, will be returned to New York with the official seal of approval by the Pennsylvania railroad.

President Cassatt, in a letter to the rapid transit commission, says that every day of delay in the beginning of actual operations is now costing his company $1,000 in interest on securities issued in preparation for the work. Blocks of valuable real estate, title to which it has acquired by purchase, are standing practically unutilized, almost in the center of Manhattan. The railroad company is so thoroughly convinced that politics tincture the motives of a large proportion of the board of aldermen that it prefers to refrain from again presenting its case until after the pending election.

ONCE WHIPPED DEWEY.

The Admiral's Old Schoolmaster, a Veteran Editor, Is Dead.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Maj. Zebina Kellogg Pangborn, for nearly 30 years editor of the Jersey City Evening Journal, and recently known as the only man who ever whipped Admiral George Dewey, is dead at the home of his only sister, Mrs. Lucy Hoar, at Fillburn, Rockland county, N. Y. He was 73 years old.

When a school teacher at Montpelier, Vt., he had George Dewey as a pupil, and after the hero of Manila became world-famous Maj. Pangborn used to tell how he had whipped the unruly youngster nearly half a century ago.

In October, 1898, Maj. Pangborn was nominated for congress on the Republican ticket, but was defeated. He was the intimate friend of Lincoln and Blaine.

Maneuvers Report Received.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1.—The mixed board of arbitration, headed by Rear Admiral Luce, retired, which was charged with the collation of the material gathered by the umpires and observers during the recent army and navy maneuvers, has completed its report and it has reached the navy department, but has not yet been examined.

Mrs. Fairbanks Again a Candidate.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1.—A committee of the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution, after communicating with Mrs. Fairbanks, the president general, today announced that she had consented to be a candidate for re-election before the annual convention next February.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

McCall's Patterns. We are the agents for these celebrated patterns and you can always depend upon getting the very latest styles when you buy here; they are the best and cost the least ..... 10c and 15c (None Higher)

SOLOMON AND RUBEN
SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

A Corset Special. We place on sale tomorrow morning 1,500 pairs of good strong, well made Corsets; latest straight front model, perfect fitting; long or short hips; drab or white; all sizes, 2-in. lace trim'g with ribbons; always sell at 75c, special 49c

Women's Fashionable Attire in Pleasing Styles and Choice Selections.

Coats For Women or Misses, showing every new feature of Fall and Winter fashions; priced at attractive figures.

Fall Coats. Plain Kersey Cloths in colors or black. English box, half or loose backs, or Monte Carlo styles. Turnover cuffs, pearl buttons. Neatly tailored and full satin lined. Special offerings at $7.98

Monte Carlo Coats. A selection of several new ideas, cut in various lengths. Monte Carlo or English box styles. Loose, fitted or straight box backs. Trimmed with fancy stitching, straps and velvet collars. Lined with guaranteed satin. Choice at $10.00

New Fall Coats. Superior quality Kersey Cloths, in tan, castor, brown or blue. Full satin lined. Trimmed with shoulder straps and double pleats. Also fly front effects, with loose backs and trimmed with tassels. Some with the new high turnover collars. Excellently tailored and special values at $12.00

Chic Fall Coats. Short, medium or three-quarter lengths. Made in collarless "Kimono" styles. Prettily stitched and with wide or Romeo sleeves. Plain or rough materials. Swellest coats of the season at $15.00

Swell Fall Coats. Cut in 30 or 45-inch lengths. Monte Carlo or Kimono effects. Made of plain or soft rough materials. Pretty collarless or turnover collar styles. Some are shown for the first time tomorrow. Elegantly tailored and lined. Special at $20.00

Long Coats. Genuine Priestley's Cravenettes in tan, gray, castor, green and other shades. Cut in full lengths, with new pleated and strapped backs. Can be worn in sunshine or rain. Splendidly tailored and exceptional value at $22.50

Rich Fall Coats. Made of Peau de Soie Silks, in medium or three-quarter lengths. Finished with shoulder capes and silk lined. Broadcloth Kimono Coats, in three-quarter lengths, fancily stitched and lined with silk. Also Velour Coats in Blouse or Monte Carlo styles. An elegant gathering at $25.00

Winter Capes. Superior quality heavy Kersey Cloth. Lined throughout with heavy satin. 30 inches long, stitched eight times around the edges, high storm collar. Special at $7.50

Girls' Coats. Norfolks, cape or plain box style. Made of Kersey or Melton Cloths and trimmed with satin braids or cloth strap. Sizes 6 to 14. A special offering at $3.98

Girls' Coats. Plain or rough materials in brown, blue, green, castor and red, trimmed with double capes or fur collars and cuffs. Three-quarter lengths. Special at $8.75

Tailored Suits.

Made of mixtures in various colors, Norfolk or blouse Coats, lined with silk. Skirts in walking lengths. Also tight-fitting Suits, made of Venetian cloths, skirts in 7-gore flare, perfectly tailored. To fit women or misses. Special at $15

Tailored Suits.

Elegant cheviots, in blouse styles. Braided or plain, with new standing rollover collars. Fancy sleeves and cuffs. Flared skirts, drop linings. Also Cutaway and Norfolk Suits in novelty ideas. Best of linings and workmanship—Exceptional values at $20

Tailored Suits.

Plain or fancy mixtures, also vicunas and broadcloths, the newest colorings of the season. Collarless blouse or military collar effects. Norfolk, fitting and other fancy styles. Postillion backs. Newest sleeves and cuffs. Silk drop linings. Perfectly tailored and special offerings at $25

Tailored Suits.

Zibelines, in brown, blue or black. Blouse or box styles, collarless with fancy large lapels, edged with Persian trimming. Also fine Venetian Suits, trimmed with shoulder straps and fancy blouse. Skirts with silk drop linings. Trimmed or plain. Perfect in fit and finish. Choice $35

Furs. Every fur bearing animal that fashon favors is represented in this array of Coats, Scarfs and Boas. We guarantee 25% to 50% saving on exclusive store prices.

Fur Scarfs. Isabella or Sable Foxes in boa shapes. Also sable or stone marten cluster effects, trimmed with fluffy tails. Special at $5.00

Fur Scarfs. Isabella or Sable Fox Boas and Mink or Marten Cluster Scarfs, with fluffy tails. Choice $7.98

Fur Scarfs. Selected Mink Skins, trimmed with heads and fluffy tails. Also long Fox Boas in Isabella or Sable shades $10.00

Fur Scarfs. Genuine Blended or Natural Stone Marten Sable, Mink or Brown Marten. New cluster shapes, trimmed with fluffy fox tails. Also long Fox Boas at $15.00

Squirrel Scarfs. Also choice Fox, Mink or Marten. All made up in the fashionable long shapes. A splendid selection at our special price of $22.50

Fur Coats. Electric Seal, evenly matched skins. New dip front, flare sleeves, rolling collar. Lined throughout with satin $25.00

Fur Coats. Made of Nearseal, splendidly matched; long reveres; can be buttoned in three ways. New cuffs and collar. Special at $35.00

Fur Coats. Axsala Seal, hard to distinguish from genuine. Some trimmed with beaver or mink. Also plain. Perfect coats at $50, $50 and $45.00

Fur Coats. Lustrous Persian Lamb, medium or small curl. Newest shapes, perfect fitting. Lined throughout with heavy silk. Special at $75.00

Fur Coats. Genuine Sealskin, evenly matched. Pretty shaped reveres, collars and cuffs. Silk lined and exceptional values at $150.00

Fur Coats. Genuine Alaska Sealskin; perfect garments. London dye. Dip front, large reveres, turnover cuffs, silk lined. You can save $50 on these garments at $200.00

Velvet Waists. Pretty shades of electric blue and dark red or black. Made with large tucks in back and front, stitched with white silk. Large pearl buttons. Special at $2.98

Women's Waists. Either French or Scotch plaids, in a great variety of colorings. Made with tucked yoke, plain backs, fancy stock and tie, large fancy buttons to match; materials. Strictly tailored and attractive values at $3.98

Stylish Shoes for Women.

Women's $3.00 Shoes. We show many shapes in trim footwear for the Fall and Winter season, but none more attractive than this style which we illustrate here. It is made of patent kid, with dull kid top, hand welted, white oak soles. They are easily the neatest and swellest shoe ever shown in the city for the price. Sizes 2 to 8, widths AA to E. Per pair $3.00

A Special in Women's Shoes.

Purchase of Women's $3.50 Shoes to be sold at $1.98. These were bought from a well-known maker at a big reduction from their true value. They are box calf, with kangaroo tops and genuine Goodyear welt soles. Were made to sell at $3.50; while they last we offer all sizes at $1.98

How Our "Trim-Free Dept." Saves You Money.

Did you ever find out what real economy can be accomplished through our "Trim-Free-of-Charge" plan in the Millinery Dept? Buy your materials here and not one cent is charged for the expert services of our skilled milliners to make up a dainty, chic hat in becoming fashion. Besides this, our stock of dress shapes, fancy feathers, ostrich plumes, flowers, velvets, plain and mohair felts, ribbons, ornaments, foliage, braids, etc., are all marked at lowest prices—so that a double economy may be gained through this liberal method. We can prove to you that in this way you can get a hat trimmed to your order and to suit your taste at an astonishingly small cost. There is presented here a practical illustration of this money-saving plan.

SOLOMON & RUBEN

5 M Pittsburgh, Pa. Oct 31 1902

Sold by 531 Am's Rec'd $2.92

Hat		98
3/4 yds Velvet @ 98¢		73
Quill		48
Ornament		48
Band		10
Lining		15
Total for hat	$2	92
No charge for trimming		

This is one of the hats and the sales-check tells the story.

Black Velvet Hats, made on wire frames, with tucked brims. Special for Monday 98c

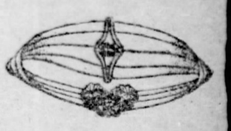
Manufacturer's Odds and Ends, comprising fine ready-to-trim hats in velvet, chenille, mohair, etc. Every style and shape of the season in black and all colors. Values up to $3, go on sale at 98c

Dress Shapes, Mohair Felts, bound with velvet; including the new Shepherdess and French Sailor; $1.00 values, at 58c

Black Amazon Ostrich Plumes, 18 inches long; should bring $7.50; Monday special at $3.98

Another Lot of Those Beautiful Silk Pompons, black, white and all colors. Sell usually at 70c; here 48c

A List of Specials for Women.



WOMEN'S SILK, MOIRE SILK AND SATIN BELTS. Fifty styles to select from—some have tabs—all have neat metal buckles—worth 35c—Monday at 25c

WOMEN'S FINE SILK MUFFLERS—the new up-to-date mannish style in charming colors and designs. Nothing newer in the market. Monday only $1.00

LOT OF FINE SILK LACES, such as Chantilly, Escurial, Spanish Guipure, etc., in black and white—5 to 8 inches wide—Can't be bought under 35c—Monday, per yd 15c

WOMEN'S FINE CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS—with 1½ Inch Valenciennes Lace Edging—worth 10c—Monday, each 10c

WOMEN'S FINE COTTON HANDKERCHIEFS, with neat colored borders—worth 8c, Monday, each 3c

WOMEN'S PURE WHITE HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS, with assorted width—worth 10c—Monday, each 5c

CHILDREN'S BONNETS, some made of crystal silk, others of fine elderdown, neatly trimmed with ribbons, lace and fur, worth $1.00 (some slightly soiled), Monday, each 25c

CHILDREN'S FUR SILK BONNETS, in tans, red, navy, pink, light blue, etc., with neat trimming of ribbons, lace and fur, lined and interlined for winter wear; worth up to $3.00—Monday choice 75c

CHILDREN'S OUTING FLANNEL UNDERSKIRTS, with good muslin body; worth 25c—Monday at 12½c

WOMEN'S KNIT UNDERSKIRTS, new goods and new color effects, in stripes or plain with fancy borders, etc.; worth 75c—Monday at 50c

ICE WOOL SHAWLS—Hand knit, made of finest grade ice wool, handsome designs; worth $2.50 to $4—(white only)—at $1.75

SHAWLS—Made from fine all-wool Germantown Zephyr, hand knit and new umbrella shape—in all colors, the $1.50 and $2.00 Shawls 98c, and the $1.25 Shawls only 75c

GOLF GLOVES—Made of fine all-wool Saxony yarn—honeycomb knit, in tan, grey, red, white and black; worth 50c pair—Monday, per pr. 39c

CASHMERE GLOVES—We offer you an extraordinary good glove worth 50c—Monday for, per pair 25c

TOWELS—Huckaback Towels, hemmed with red borders; worth 20c—Monday at 12½c

New French Veils.

We've just received, direct from Paris an assortment of the very latest veil novelties.

All the new plain and fancy meshes, the new combinations of chiffon and net, with black and white reversible dot, wide open lish nets with velvet and chenille dots, complexion veilings, maline veilings, a combination of dots, figures, etc.—popular black and white reversible combination, etc. Prices range 25c, 50c, 75c, $1 and upward

Chiffon made veils, all the popular color combinations, plain hemstitched, chenille and velvet dots, new blue, green, red, and blue, burnt orange and white, black and white and other combinations. Prices—

35c, 50c, 75c and up to $2 each.

A Sale of Watches.

Chatelaine Watches—Sterling silver case, nickel jeweled movement, Monday $2.48

Women's Chatelaine Watches—Hard enameled case—colors royal, turquoise and emerald green—nickel jeweled movement—stem wind and set—Monday $4.48

WOMEN'S WATCHES—14-k. gold filled case—plain polished—engine turned or engraved case—fitted with 7 jeweled American movement—Monday at $4.98

WOMEN'S SOLID GOLD HUNTING CASE WATCHES—40 size—handsome new engravings—fitted with fine ruby jeweled movement—fully guaranteed—Monday $13.50

MEN'S 14-K. GOLD FILLED WATCHES—Open face or hunting case—fitted with 7 jeweled American standard movement—stem wind and set—Monday only $5.98

When You Buy Clothes Here You Buy Quality.

There is one thing you are sure of when you buy clothing here—that is, your money's worth in quality. There are other things which are self-evident the moment you look through our stocks—the up-to-date style and superior character of our suits and overcoats at moderate prices.

Men's Overcoats.

Dependable coats in a large selection of heavy-weight materials, every one stylish, well made, lined and finished. Any length that suits your fancy. Fashion allows a wide latitude this year. Choose from hundreds and hundreds of splendid coats at the moderate prices of

$7.50, $10 and $15

Men's Overcoats.

A gathering of handsome coats, every one of which displays exclusive style and up-to-date smartness. Made from the finest foreign or domestic overcoatings, in black, blue, brown, black and white or the new overplaids. Equal to the best custom work at twice our prices of

$18, $20 up to $40

Men's Suits.

Stylish Sack Suits, made up in a wide range of desirable materials, patterns and colorings. Extremely well tailored and very clever suits at

$7.50, $10 and $15

Men's Suits.

The latest brown and gray mixtures, overplaids, dark-toned effects; also dependable black or blue woolens. Your money cannot buy anything better at

$18, $20 up to $30

Note These Superior Values in Boys' Clothing.

BOYS' KNEE PANTS.

Made from dependable all-wool materials in mixtures or plain colorings. Also corduroys. Well and strongly made with all patented improvements. Ages 4 to 10 ..... 48c

CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS.

The latest styles, such as the "Little Chesterfield," "Midshipman," Russian and others. Some trimmed with astrakhan, and others with loops in front, buttoning on neck. All the latest colorings and materials. Ages 2½ to 8, $5, $6, $5 down to $3.00

BOYS' BLOUSE SUITS.

Made of serges in the latest shades of red, royal or dark blue. Also fancy cheviots. Made and trimmed in top notch style. Ages 2½ to 10, $7.50, $5 and $3.90

BOYS' DOUBLE-BREASTED SUITS.

All-wool cheviots, cassimeres, fancy effects of plain blue and black. Pants with excelsior bands and all seams taped. Ages 8 to 16. Extra value at $3.90

BOYS' 3-PIECE SUITS.

Coat, vest and knee pants; ages 10 to 16. Made from stylish cassimeres and cheviots. Well worth $7.50 in suits for dress wear. Extra values at our price of $5.00

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Ages 7 to 16 years. A hundred and over new styles; made of mettons, in brown and black; Oxford and fancy mixtures, kerseys in brown and blue. The new double-breasted coat with strapped back is a feature of our exclusive line. $3.00

Underwear for Men.

Splendid Stocks of the most perfect underwear the best knitting mills can produce. Not a style, weight or make but what we show a prominent example. From 180 different undergarments we quote a few at random.

MEN'S FLEECED LINED UNDERWEAR—A positively good garment in every respect—Monday, per garment 39c

MEN'S WOOL UNDERWEAR—In a variety of striped effects, finished with collarette neck; satin front and ribbed skirts; pearl buttons on shirts and drawers—Monday, per garment 48c

WRIGHT'S CELEBRATED HEALTH UNDERWEAR—In ecru shades; also all-wool natural or camel's hair—all handsomely finished—Monday, per garment 75c

SUPERIOR QUALITY UNDERWEAR—Natural Wool, Camel's Hair, Derby Ribbed or Merino. First-class in every respect—Monday, your choice, per garment $1.00

FINE AUSTRALIAN WOOL UNDERWEAR—Made by the celebrated Glastenbury, Norfolk and New Brunswick or Medlicott-Morgan knitting mills. The garments are high class from the yarn in its raw state to the finished article. Choice of several shades. Monday, per garment $1.50

Harness Specials.

LONG TUG COACH HARNESS, hand-made, No. 1 oak tanned leather, Kay collars, solid brass rosettings; worth $250, to go at $153.00

LONG TUG COACH HARNESS, hand-made, Moffat leather, Kay collars, fine silver mountings; worth $275, to go at $195.00

STABLE BLANKETS, full lined; with two surcingles $1.12

EXTRA HEAVY BROWN DUCK STABLE BLANKETS, full lined; with two surcingles $1.35

SQUARE STREET BLANKETS, medium size, special 65c

STREET BLANKETS, 84x90, wool filled $1.35

EXTRA QUALITY BLANKETS, 8 lb., 84x90, exceptional values at $1.98

HEAVY DOUBLE PLUSH ROBES, green or black, special values $2.45

HEAVY DOUBLE PLUSH ROBES, fancy collars, extra quality at $3.75

FUR ROBES. A large selection of Galloway cow, wolf, dog, goat and black bear skins. Also coachmen's fur gloves and capes.

Quotations That Reach the Top-Notch of Bargain-Greatness.

Round Gas Heaters, Star Burners 95c

Handsome Coal Range, nickel-plated band. Splendid baker. Special at $13.98

This Parlor Gas Heater, full nickel plated, asbestos back, a great gas saver. Special at $2.25

This open-front Gas Heater, asbestos back, aluminum front. Special at $2.50

This powerful Heater, asbestos back, Russian iron front. Special at $2.98

59c For Copper Rim Tea Kettle; worth $1.00.

39c For Japanned Bread or Cake Boxes; worth 50c.

25c For 3-pint Planished Tea or Coffee Pots worth 50c.

$4.98 For genuine "Boss" Washing Machine; worth $8.

$1.75 For Hardwood Frame Wash Wringer, with written guarantee for 1 year's wear.

19c Each for cast iron Fry Pans or Batter Cake Griddles, all sizes; worth 65c.

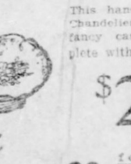
$2.98 for handsome crystal Punch Bowl Set, complete with glasses and hooks; worth $4.

69c for Water or Lemonade Sets—worth $1.00.

10c Pair for decorated China Cups and Saucers worth up to 25c.

35c For Decorated Sugar and Cream Sets, Salad Bowls, Tea Pots; worth 75c.

98c For Fancy Decorated Cabarets; odd shapes; worth $1.25.



29c for genuine Welsbach Mantle Lamp, complete.

29c for Decorated China Cracker Jars, worth 50c.

$2.25 for Decorated Toilet Sets of 10 pieces; worth $3.50.

$3.98 for Rich American Cut Glass Fruit Bowls; worth $5.

$10 for $18 Decorated Dinner Sets, 100 pieces, complete service for 12.

Rugs--Wall Paper.

Not many items quoted, but what there is means great money saved.

Smyrna Rugs, 30x60 inches, hearth size; worth $3.50, at $2.25

Smyrna Rugs, room size, 7 ft. 6 in. x10 ft. 6 in.; worth $18.00, at $10.00

Ingrain Art Rugs size 9x12 feet, good desirable weaves; worth $6.00, sale price $3.75

$25.00 Axminster Rugs 9x12 feet $16.50

65c Imported Linoleums, per sq. yd. 39c

30c Floor Oilcloths, per sq. yd. 20c

5c Wall Paper, per bolt 2½

10c Wall Paper, per bolt 5

5c and 10c odd Wall Papers, per bolt 1

WOMAN'S SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Society, Woman's Clubs, Fashion, Etiquette, New York Cousin Letter.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1902.

GLISH LABOR EXPERTS WILL LAND THIS WEEK

...ission Is Sent by Alfred ...ly, Who Admires All Things American.

SEND EMPLOYERS ...URING THE NEXT YEAR

...thing About the Englishman ...o Is Spending Thousands That Countrymen May Learn Our Methods--His Enterprise Not Appreciated.

By J. D. WHELPLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Oct. 25.—Alfred Mosely will arrive in the United States from England during the first week in November. He will bring with him, about 25 representative English trades unionists, who will travel on the American continent for a month, making observations upon American methods. On the return of these men to England they will ... make a report that will be distributed gratis throughout the United ...dom for the benefit of the members of the various trades represented ... commission.

... year from now, unless Mr. ...y's plans miscarry, another Eng... commission of 25 members will ...n the United States. This sec...osely commission, however, will ...ise the best kn...n educational ...ts of the United ...ngdom. They ...tudy the Americ... public school ... and make a re... as to whether ...ystem as a w... or in part is ...le for British us... Mr. Mosely be... that the free ...cation of the ... of the people lie... at the bottom of ...an success and ... wants England ...opt all the good things of the world ... process of unprejudiced selection. ...he remarkable feature of these com...sions is that they are the work of one ...n. Mr. Mosely originated the idea ... their organization, their journey to ... United States, the subsequent re...orts and their general distribution. Out ... his own pocket has come and will come every dollar of expense incurred except that which may be undertaken by Americans who will act as entertainers at various times and places. The tour of the English labor commissioners will practically begin with the banquet to which they are invited on November 11, and which will signalize the opening of the new chamber of commerce building in New York.

The expense of these two commissions will be fully $50,000, all of which will be borne by Mr. Mosely. If he were a great manufacturer or great employer some motive of personal gain might attach to the experiment, though even in such a case the enterprise would be commendable. He is not, however, for his business interests are all in South Africa and he has practically retired from their active management.

Only His Hobby.

He is merely a wealthy man who has taken up the question of the improvement of England's industrial condition as a hobby. He has other hobbies, too, such as the collection of priceless carved ivories, picture buying, and, as he expresses it, he has conceived a hunger for English land, the present stage of which is expressed in his possession of 200 acres at Hadley Wood, Middlesex, only a few miles from London. Here he lives at "West Lodge," which was a hunting box for King James I., but which is a beautiful and spacious home for a modern man of business. Here Mr. Mosely houses his family and his art treasures and enjoys the products of his orchid and fruit conservatories.

Two of his boys he will shortly send to Yale college, where he expects them to absorb the spirit of American success. His best ivories will go in time to the British Museum, for he has a piece or two from the tombs of the Egyptian queens, the duplicates of which are not to be found. But at present all these matters are but side issues. He has been working day and night for months past at his task of getting his American commissions in order so as to produce the best results. He cannot say himself what he expects these results to be, but he has such a firm belief in the necessity of their adoption by England that he feels sure that the visit of these representative English laboring men to the United States cannot but prove beneficial to those who make the journey and through them to their fellow-workers.

Alfred Mosely is a comparatively young man, being but 47. He went to South Africa when he was 19, and without capital other than his own energy and shrewdness acquired a comfortable fortune in the gold and diamond country. The intimate friend of Cecil Rhodes, he believes the latter to have been one of the greatest men the world has ever produced. He says that Rhodes never entertained the slightest idea of an independent South Africa, but always a greater South Africa under the British flag.

In common with other associates of Rhodes, Mosely professes to be unable to explain the real motive of the Jameson raid. He says that the leaders of that expedition did not understand it and that they simply obeyed the will of the master mind.

His View of the War.

Mr. Mosely believes the South African war to have been inevitable. That the question of English or Dutch supremacy was always present, though slumbering. The Jameson raid precipitated the war, he says, for it gave the Dutch the excuse for arming. The war would have come sooner or later, in his opinion, and it was better that it came as it did.

Naturally he took a keen interest in the war, and as soon as it was required, loaded a complete hospital equipment for 200 beds upon a ship, sent with it a staff of 125 doctors, nurses, etc., ran it near Durban for six months at his own expense, and then presented it to the English government. This was the Princess Christian hospital, which played an important part in saving the lives of hundreds of British soldiers.

As he has often declared, American mining engineers who made the South African mines profitable first led to his keen interest in the United States and its people. He pays high tribute to the American engineers, Williams, Hammond, Perkins, Jennings and others identified with South African mining development, including the late Louis Seymour, who was killed while repairing bridges for the British forces.

Mr. Mosely's first visit to the United States was in 1897. He stayed four months in the country and traveled extensively. Everything interested him, and he says that he soon realized why it was that America produced the men of energetic initiative who had made his African

Continued on Page 8, This Section.

ALFRED MOSELY, C. M. G.,
His commission of labor experts will reach our shores shortly.

Irish Leaders Coming to Pittsburgh

Irish Leaders Coming to Pittsburgh

MICHAEL DAVITT. JOHN DILLON, M. P.
Ambassadors from Ireland to the United Irish League of America, now in t... U?s and will attend the meeting in Pittsburgh November 11.

PICKERING

NUF CED

LARGEST IN THE STATE

WE PAY THE FREIGHT ANYWHERE ON EARTH

The great drawback to out-of-town people is that they have to pay the freight.

OUR STORE IS SO LARGE, IN FACT THE LARGEST IN THE STATE--We buy train loads where others buy car loads. By so doing we buy cheap. We can afford to sell cheaper and at the same time pay the freight.

DON'T DO IT DON'T DO WITHOUT HOUSE FURNISHINGS. COME, TAKE YOUR PICK OF OUR

Half Million Dollar Stock of FURNITURE CARPETS Queensware, Lamps, Stoves, Curtains, Pictures, Art Goods, Cut Glass, Etc.

Don't Bother About the Money
Don't Bother About the Money

If Your Credit Is Good Anywhere It Is Good Here.
If Your Credit Is Good Anywhere It Is Good Here.

We will trust you, we will please you; a well pleased customer always pays his bill.

Our Remnant Days Every Tuesday and Wednesday---Bargains in Carpets and Queensware. COME

The Store With a Record PICKERING'S 10th and Penn, Pittsburgh. Your Credit's Good. "NUF CED"

FASHION'S WHIRL IS STRENUOUS AND EXCITING

THE NEW WINTER GOWNS

Richness and Lavishness Are the Keynote of the Whole Fashionable Scheme.

By AMY SEVILLE WOLFF.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

EVER since that faraway day in Eden when the beautiful and inquiring Eve chose fig leaves from which to fashion the first feminine garment, womankind has had an appreciative eye for the decorative as well as the utilitarian aspect of dress. So far as the present daughters of Mother Eve are concerned, they have abundant opportunity this fall to satisfy any and all yearnings for elaboration and decoration in their frocks. Even the tailor suit is a much more pretentious gown than it was a few years ago, when it was strictly and severely plain. Richness and lavishness are the keynote of the whole fashionable scheme and Madame La Mode is gracious beyond all precedent in the fabrics themselves, and in the accessories and garnitures of dress, embroideries, laces, appliques, passementeries, jet and many other trimmings being displayed in variety and profusion.

Reign of Velvet.

Fur, velvet and lace are the triumvirate of elegancies in the new season's styles. This winter will witness a triumphant reign of velvet. The coronation in England has created a vogue for the regal fabric on two continents. Gowns, wraps, trimmings and hats open up unlimited possibilities for a fabric that is invariably rich and becoming. Once upon a time, velvet was velvet, but this season the aristocratic fabric comes not only in plain, but many beautiful figured, striped and brocaded variations. On the velvet gowns, passementerie, embroidery, lace and sometimes fur are used as trimming. Velvet gowns will be the pinnacle of the mode for calling, receptions, teas and luncheons. The new fancy braids in mohair and silk in black are used on the black velvet gowns in elaborate quantities and designs. Street costumes consisting of skirt and coat, of velvet, are simply but elegantly trimmed with braid.

The short velvet coat will be the most popular and dressy youthful wrap of the winter. Chic little jackets of black velvet are trimmed with braid of pipings of black satin, and often have turndown collars of fur, ermine, chinchilla or gray squirrel. Loose short velvet coats will take the place filled so long and so valiantly by the coats of black taffeta. Then there are wraps of various lengths from the three-quarter coats of the Louis XVI. order to the quite long cloaks fashioned upon empire of Kimono lines.

For the few, not for the many, is the gown of velvet. But if you can't afford velvet, buy velveteen, and you get a great amount of riches for your money this season when you do buy velveteen. The popular shirtwaist suit of the summer is being reproduced in velveteens for the winter. The plain velveteens used, but very much smarter for this purpose are the dotter varieties, having a black, green, brown or blue ground, closely covered with pin dots in white and sometimes having in addition shadow dots. Then there are velveteens in small, fancy designs; these in black-and-white are very stylish. Smart effects are also shown in the way of striped velveteens, the tendency being to very narrow stripes. Even the corduroys have blossomed out in fancy effects.

Still another use for velvet and velveteen is for the winter blouse. These blouses are made like the flannel waists but are more dressy on account of the glossy material and rich colors.

The Season's New Silks.

This is a season of great beauty, richness and elegance in silken gown fabrics. The leaders in the coterie of silk aristocracy are the moires, which present themselves with a softness and flexibility that make them more adaptable to the graceful, clinging modes of the moment than were the watered silks of our grandmothers, with their "stand-alone" stiffness. These handsome and effective silks, with their plainly apparent air of exclusive elegance are superb in the full gamut of moire effects, moire antique, moire Francaise, and striped and figured moires. The moire silks are in a wide color range. Black is always fashionable and the moires in white make regal bridal gowns.

More than ever tempting are the taffetas, whether in plain, glace or chameleon effects. The taffetas range from the plain and changeable silks to exquisite pompadour patterns. The Louisines offer still other possibilities for gowns of silk.

The crepe family was never so numerous nor so beautiful. There are crepes de chine, crepe Louisine, and all the kinds of thin, soft, silk, crepy materials to be made up into dressy gowns. For the evening are silk mousselines, so delicate and filmsy in texture that Titania might declare in favor of one of them were a royal fairy robe required, not to speak of chiffons and net, which will be much used, and the lovely robe gowns of lace and net.

"Anything, just so it's rough," goes a great way toward describing the new cloth gowns, but there is everything possible to imagine in the way of cloths for street and dressy costumes, between the rough, hairy zibelines and the glossy satin-faced broadcloth almost as fine as silk. The rough, hairy textures in all degrees of shagginess will enjoy an undoubted popularity for street gowns. On these rough materials, fancy braids, galloons and bands of smooth cloth, silk or satin, are the favorite ways of trimming.

Trimming the Whole Thing.

This is without doubt a season in which a profusion of trimming is conspicuous. Braids, passementeries, embroideries, lace, all are used and to a greater extent than for several years. A noticeable feature about the new trimmings on the gowns seen thus far are that most of them dangle. Passementerie and crochet pendent ornaments quite in the real old style are seen; tassels have been and will still be used, and there are odd dangling ornaments of various kinds from silk cord to jet. The chenilles of a decade ago in braids, fringes and embroidery have been revived. Quantities of braids are used, and on all manner of gowns. Lace is a fashionable element in trimming dresses, wraps, hats and furs. On handsome cloth, velvet and fur wraps for the evening it forms wide revers, deep collars and frills falling over the hands, as well as long jabots down the front.

Embroidery of every kind is in order, from the simplest forms to the most elaborate patterns done in chenille and paillettes overlapping one another in flower and leaf designs on crepe, chiffon and net robes. Persian and Russian embroideries are especially in vogue, but after a survey of the new things in fashion this season it would seem as if Europe, Asia and Africa had poured their fullest treasures of invention and production in fabrics and trimmings at the feet of the American woman.

LONDON FOLLOWS THE STAGE

Costumes Worn in "The Eternal City" Are Being Copied—Walking Skirts Will Remain Abbreviated. Marquise Hats and New Collars.

By ELISE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Oct. 25.—The new plays have all been remarked for the beautiful costuming which has been such a feature with them. At His Majesty's in the production of Mr. Hall Caine's "Eternal City," Miss Constance Collier, who plays the part of Roma, wears some of the most exquisite creations that have been seen on the stage. In the first act she is a distinctive figure among a crowd of well-gowned women, for she wears a Princess gown of superb Venetian lace which follows faithfully every curve of her supple figure, and then at the hem, opens out into a sweeping fulness of pleated chiffon the coloring of which just suggests a reflection from the gold gleaming through the meshes of the great square collar which is attached to the slight decollete at either side by hanging tassels also wrought with gold.

There are two little sable skins as a trimming for the white felt hat and laid about the shoulders is a wide stole of superb sable lined with ermine, a huge muff to match completing the perfect costume. Again she appears garbed in a long and gracefully hanging coat of ivory white cloth and its softness is contrasted with the gleaming, shimmering beauty of mother-of-pearl and silver paillettes which fashion great flowers on the dress of white mousseline de soie and cobwebby lace. As in startling contrast to this wonder of white, Miss Collier appears in the following act in a Princess gown of black velvet cut to perfection, which gives ideally long and graceful lines to the figure, while the bodice is beautified by a great collar of fancy filet lace with embroidered medallions in relief. Then there is a tea-gown which combines with wondrously beautiful effects the loveliest and deepest shades of sea-green and sapphire blue veiled finally with violet.

Short Skirts Will Stay.

There is no possible shadow of doubt that the short walking skirt has come to stay, for in frieze and plain cloths they are receiving a hearty welcome from Society with a capital S. Last week a very fashionable woman was seen shopping in Bond Street in a very sensible costume of gray Sutherland tweed. The skirt was quite short and pleated, the seams being stitched down flat to the knee and piped with red velvet. Where the flat stitching finished was a tasselled black silk motif as a decorative finish. The bodice was of simple construction double-breasted and fastened with three handsome large red enamel and oxidized rim buttons, at the edge being stitched a band of the frieze showing a tiny fold of red velvet on either side. The back finished with one of the fashionable fantails lined with velvet, of which latter fabric the vest waist belt was made, but it was fastened with a wonderful oxidized buckle studded with red carbuncle and emerald cabochons.

The glitter of sequins has not passed out of our favor. A black lace gown has two deep flounces sprinkled with sequins sparingly, then a deep insertion of white lace and black lace gathered in lines from the waist downward to the flounce, all the lace being embroidered with sequins. Another very fine gown—the effect produced being perhaps the more appreciated from the excessive use that has been made in time past by the shiny sequin—is embroidered in a pretty pattern with the very finest quality of jet beads. Black sequins give a glittering effect here and there in the design, but the more refined sparkle of the cut jet beads has a beauty of its own. Some very magnificent gowns are being prepared in London for the Durbar. One of these is of white corded satin embroidered with a raised pattern of chenille flowers. The train, which is of court length, is edged with accordion pleated chiffon. The low bodice is bright with silver sequins, meeting in the center of the bosom a butterfly, the body composed of sequins and the wings of wired chiffon. A puff of chiffon fell over the top of the arm by way of a sleeve.

Newest Millinery Styles.

Among the new millinery are some charming marquise hats of white velvet trimmed with wings while others are composed entirely of autumn leaves in velvet and the foliage is beautifully made according to nature's coloring with the veins carefully picked out. Lambelle shapes in soft, silky beavers are shown in white and pastel shades and some picturesque felts in ivory and white adorned with green paradise plumes and having a twist and bow of emerald green velvet are attractive. The Toreador shape is very much in vogue and one of the smartest in this is of emerald green panne completely covered with a thick net of navy blue chenille with a fringe of Bali tassels hanging all round and two little mushroom-shaped rosettes of the same on either side.

The turned-down collar increases in popularity and most of those who declared against its reintroduction are now its most earnest devotees. The most popular cravats are of eastern-hued foulard and of white silk spotted with black. There is also a decided tendency to show favor toward green of a bright emerald tone. A cravat of this shade worn with a white broadcloth skirt and blouse, crowned with a green felt hat bearing a gorgeous cock's head at one side, makes a very stylish costume for a walking suit on a bright morning.

THE NEWEST HOSE ARE EXCEEDINGLY LOUD

Fishwife Suits of Blue for Work-a-Day Wear — Chains of Beads in Profusion — Persian Trimming. White Hats in Favor.

By SOPHIE GATES KERR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SINCE walking skirts have been decreed of a length to barely clear the ground, Milady opines that her fancy may run riot in giddy hosiery with no fear of an embarrassing expose. Consequently the newest hose of all are things to marvel at. The mildest are of black, with embroidered figures in colors half way up their length. But the loudest can hardly be described. There are lavender hose with broad blurred white plaids, giving them an almost delirious aspect, and there are black and white combinations which fairly make one jump by their startling figures. Red with shaded serpentine stripes are mild. Blues, greens, yellows, everything that a mad fancy can suggest and a wild extravagance of taste can desire.

A skirt kilted all round in the "Fishwife" pattern is seen on a model suit of dark blue. The coat is a simple blouse, with a very attractive girdle of woven black silk braid, from which hangs a heavy cord and tassel. A blue silk petticoat designed to wear with this has a deep pleating on the bottom with a very full pinked ruche at top and bottom.

Another model suit of handsome black velvet has insertions of black lace in the skirt. This would seem to be rather a flimsy trimming for any material as heavy as velvet, but it is not so. The effect is excellent and not at all incongruous. The insertion does not extend the full length of the skirt, but only a little below the knees, where it ends in a point.

Beads by the Billion.

Strings of beads of every color and size are seen in every shop. There are multitudes of the Roman pearl type, and quantities more in blues and reds. These are the more ordinary sorts, and in the more expensive are the strings of red coral, the black bog oak and the old enameled beads, which are strung at intervals in a chain of small plain ones. There are long silver chains with amethysts pierced and fastened at half-inch intervals, and there are heavy gold chains with turquoise matrix set in at five-inch intervals. Whatever style it may be one thing is settled, and that is that the winter girl a la mode must dangle some style of beads, whether it be for use or ornament.

The Persian trimming is carrying all before it in this season's list of adornment. Medallions of Persian embroidery are one of the latest showings and very handsome they are. The Persian band is as popular as ever and comes in a number of new and beautiful designs and colorings.

Something entirely new and original has appeared in the housekeeper's department and this is the lunch cloth and scarf of dull blue linen, hemstitched and embroidered with a thistle design in white. The color is very artistic and soft and one can imagine that in connection with silver and brilliantly polished mahogany these linens would look remarkably well.

Combs of real tortoise shell to hold up the straggling locks which are bound to be in evidence when the hair is worn high, are shown set with turquoise, but prettier are those with a delicate border of gold worked in fine filigree.

Echoes of the recent coronation may be recognized in many of the shop windows where are displayed models of the anointing spon and tiny crowns in the shape of brooches and hat pin heads. There are even some miniature thrones in silver to delight the lover of bijouterie and designs of the vessel that held the sacred oil. In a Republican country these can be no more than curiosities, yet it is most interesting to see these relics of ancient customs preserved in Mother England.

White hats are gaining favor everywhere. The prettiest are of plain white felt, with perhaps a touch of lace or fur and a drooping feather at the side. White walking hats trimmed with wings are very nice to look at and becoming to the youthful contour of the face, but they are so easy to soil that only the woman with an unlimited income can afford to wear them.

The furniture stores are showing some hand-carved Morris chairs upholstered in velour, which are marvels of grace and beauty. They are heavy without being clumsy and the rich tints of the wood, in combination with the soft cushions, satisfy the esthetic senses, while the absolute comfort of its construction gratifies the physical.

Quaint Candelabra.

Repousse brass candlesticks in quaint Holand patterns are just suitable for the library desk. They are massive enough not to look cheap and their polish shows up best against dark wood. Indeed, quaint and curious candlesticks seem to be having their day just now and in dark bronze one sees many artistic designs.

A lamp from Tiffany's has the appearance of a tree. The standard forms the trunk of the tree and is worked in bronze, colored in marvelous browns and greens, and the shade of curiously wrought glass represents the foliage. It is of such nice artistic proportion that the pattern is of really wonderful beauty and originality.

Suggestions.

There are charming things in narrow flowered ribbons, and they are delightful for many kinds of fancy work.

A pretty treatment for velour curtains is to gather the top in honeycombed work, such as is seen in fancy jewel boxes.

A tippet-like collar with broad stole ends is of white straight feathers, set at intervals, with big dashes of black also in feathers.

If there is a present to be made to the little school girl, there is something in porcelain that will just suit her. This is a pen handle of china, pretty, delicate designs, and each one with a little pink cupid upon it. These, too, cost 25 cents each.

One should buy tea rose perfumery for the bottles that are covered with some eastern fabric on the edge, holding in place two large round eastern copper coins, which cover the sides. The square holes in the center of these give a glimpse of the bottle, which is inside. The cost is only 50 cents each.

A customer of a telephone cannot be compelled to pay for a service he has not had.

Deep and Double Poppies Trim the Neck of the Evening Gown. A Poppy Is Worn in the Hair and Ruchings of Deep Red Trim Neck and Sleeves.

The Illustration Is of an Imported Gown of Black Velvet, Trimmed With Heavy Lace. The Front of the Jacket Shows the Dangling Back Silk Cord Trimmings Which Are Now So Fashionable.

SMART EFFECTS FOR CHILDREN

Straps, Braids, and Buttons the Most Effective Trimming.

Many of the pretty fashions in vogue for the mother are reduced to children's proportions. There are the yokes, empire effects, plaits, scarfs and other adornments that go to make up modish feminine apparel. Box and side plaits stitched flat at the top of sleeves and skirts and falling loose below, and the long tuck kilt, are prominent features for many occasions. Straps, braids and buttons are favorite trimmings. As to materials for the early season's school dresses, the lightweight cheviots and serges are especially useful, while for afternoon frocks there are the dainty challies, veilings and China and foulard silks.

White is the preference still for best frocks, soft wools and crepons offering wide choice after the muslins are laid aside. For very little children, of course, thin cottons with warm underwear will be used throughout the season. With the advance in dry cleaning, white has, indeed, become an economy for light wool, and silks may be cleaned at small price until they are worn out. In every-day suits for both boys and girls blue leads for the fall, but browns and red will hold their usual sway for winter.

Combinations of mixed and plain cloths are as popular for the children as for grown-ups. Another favorite is a blue and white striped flannel, with revers, bib, and cuffs of plain blue.

There is an unwritten theory that the plainer the child's school frock the smarter its appearance. Embroidery, laces and ribbons, fancy braids and galloons may run riot on afternoon and dress-up gowns, but, aside from the hair ribbon and simple collar and scarf, adornments are deemed out of place for the schoolroom.

A landlord may sometimes be obliged to make repairs after the tenant has taken possession.

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THE LADY AND HER HANDKERCHIEF

IF ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY TO SHED A TEAR DO IT LIKE THIS

DO NOT FLIRT WITH THE HANDKERCHIEF

DO NOT ARGUE WITH IT

THIS IS VERY BAD FORM

DO NOT THRUST IT IN THE BOSOM

THE HANDKERCHIEF CAN BE CARRIED IN THE SLEEVE THUS

And How She Should Handle the Delicate Bit of Linen and Lace So That It Is an Ornament to Her Fingers.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THERE is a romance about the handkerchief.

Efforts have been made to introduce the black handkerchiefs; and the one made of blue and white stripes, and the handkerchief that is all bright red or all deep green.

But these have failed and the delicate thing of white, linen in the middle and lace around the edge is the only one permissible for nice occasions.

The romance of the handkerchief embraces the etiquette of it.

A girl may take her kerchief off her throat and wave it at the incoming guests. She may lightly toss a signal with it at departing friends. She may fan on the water, wig-wag with it, and she may follow the fashion of the country in the manner of manipulating it, in code style.

But, when she comes indoors, the etiquette of the handkerchief changes. And no article, not even the fan, is as rigidly ruled as the handkerchief.

And very susceptible to treatment is the little lacey square. It can be made to denote a great deal, or nothing at all. It can show anger, petulance, annoyance, ennui, fatigue and haste. It can also be made to donate coquetry, pride and even delight. By her way of handling it is a lady known, and to successfully control her hands is a matter for personal study and much practice.

It was at one time thought no very good form to show the handkerchief at all, for it was regarded as an article of toilet not of display. But this argument proved utterly futile in the face of an exquisite little lace creation that was offered and woman, in her vanity and in her love of the beautiful, decided that it was far too effective a weapon to be so hidden.

Moreover, the handkerchief offered something for the hands to do, so woman argued. And when she laid it away she lost one of her most attractive little features of her dress and of frivolity.

The handkerchief, the fan and the little wrist bag are all very much a part of the society woman. To handle them well is a triumph of culture and breeding.

The Little Drop of Scent.

Once a traveling magician brought to the court of one of the queens of Europe a little bottle trimmed with gold. It was a vial as long as the longest finger of the fair young queen and in it lay one drop of scent.

"Take this," said the wandering man of magic, "and when you desire to captivate, pour the drop of perfume upon your lace handkerchief. It is a potion of love and will enamour all who smell of it."

The drop of attar of roses, for such it was, was poured by the queen upon a fine lace handkerchief and the result was one of the famous armours of history.

To carry one drop of scent upon the handkerchief is the best of good form. Do not sop the handkerchief so that it looks like a moist rag, and do not laden it with the perfume. But let one drop, a subtle thing, float out from the lace and, as you flit it, there will be a delicate aroma which exerts its fascinating influence.

How to fascinate might be the title of an instructive lesson to women for the art of fascination is one that has been studied through the ages and now it has arrived at its perfection. Surely in the lesson, the etiquette of the handkerchief will be an important part.

The handkerchief may be carried in the hand with perfect propriety. It must not be rolled nor must it be twisted. Nor will the real lady argue with it. She will not clutch it and struggle with it but will regard it as a precious ornament to herself and to her gowning, and will treat it with distinction.

The handkerchief is much carried in the wrist, for here it makes a pretty frill for the hand. It is tucked up the sleeve and its lacey edge lies in the palm of the hand.

Do Not Abuse the Handerkerchief.

While liberty is given in the handling of the pocket handkerchief, one must be wary of its abuse. Never on any account take it and tuck it in the front of the gown. You would not handle any other article in this way; then why the handkerchief? In a day's search you would never see a lady unbutton her dress and thrust a purse in her bosom, or a pair of gloves. Then why should she do so with the unoffending handkerchief.

Never, on any consideration put the handkerchief into the mouth. Chewing the end of it is very bad form yet you do sometimes see ladies do it.

Do not bite or tear at the handkerchief, do not mop the mouth with it. Of course never rub the forehead and head with it. And do not wipe the hands on it.

You can, if so please you, delicately touch the lips with its lacy edge and one may sniff it, ever so lightly, to get its sweetness. But it must not be put to utilitarian uses, for the parlor handkerchief is an ornament and a thing for use. To blow the nose with enthusiasm is exquisitely bad form.

Do not flirt with the handkerchief. This is not good. It must not be tossed in the hand, not flourished in the parlor.

The handkerchief can match the lacey trimmings of the gown and then it is a thing to be tucked in the belt, the sleeve or even in the finger ring, for there are rings built for this.

If necessary to shed a few tears the handkerchief can be used to lightly dry the tear drop. It is bad form to weep with abandon in the handkerchief, the emotions must be controlled into picturesqueness.

Don't treat the handkerchief as though it were a weapon.

Don't play hide and seek with it.

Don't let it drop to the floor.

Don't lay it down upon the table or chair.

Don't stuff it into your collar.

Don't wind it between your fingers.

And don't, of course, carry a handkerchief that is not delicately pristine in its beauty.

What She Can Do With It.

The handkerchief abused is a thing of hissing and by-word. But treated poetically it becomes a thing of romance, as suggestive in its attractive possibilities as the fan, and one that offers as good a weapon for woman's art.

Let the handkerchief rest in the lap, use it for the fingers, flit it if so pleases you, but let it not be treated outlandishly.

Few women understand the etiquette of the pocket handkerchief. But all ladies do. Its treatment may be a matter of instinct, but more often it is one of studiously acquired art.

The making of a handkerchief, its embroidering, and its hemstitching, is a thing that is dainty in the extreme, and the belles of these days are embroidering the monograms under the light of the parlor lamp, to the admiring looks of the masculine caller.

Do not carry, in the parlor, a vivid handkerchief. Do not carry in the evening one that is loudly lettered with a colored initial. Do not carry a handkerchief that suggests a sheet, and do not carry one that looks like a rag.

CORSET NOVELTIES

A clever and enterprising corsetiere has invented a new kind of stays for those suffering from heart disease or indigestion. These stays are made in the usual way in the back, but in the front they are all cut away except over the hips, where the basque is deep to keep the figure trim—wide, firm, elastic bands being in the center of the front. There is a close-fitted zouave arrangement in satin broche, of which material the corsets are made, to support the bust.

Another new corset is long over the hips, but so short above the waist that it is little higher than a Swiss belt, which it also resembles in being pointed top and bottom. A dainty silk or satin broche bodice, fitting perfectly and boned at the sides, is made to wear with these stays and fastens down the front by laces wound over little clips. The same idea is carried out for some prettily shaped corsets with all round tops, in pale blue batiste embroidered with silk. This little bodice or cuche-corset may serve, also, as a slip beneath a transparent shirt of mousseline or lace.

THE CONFIDENCE CORNER

HUSBANDS AND WIVES AND THE MONEY QUESTION

Women and Their Lack of Directness—Why Should Wives Be Made Sneak Thieves?—An Example of Masculine Egotism.

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"HURT BOOKS" is the sign over a counter in one of the great stores in Broadway where the books of the summer are huddled to one side to make way for the November productions. Early in the season they held their own jauntily in their covers of blue and gold. But now they are deposed to make way for others, and may be purchased for a song. For they are dingy and shop-worn, and the life and sweetness that is within them does not count except to the rare readers who really understand.

"Hurt books." The phrase stays with me curiously. For books seem living things. I wonder if the soul of one of the ill-dressed songs quivers with the pain a woman feels when she is conscious of being poorly garmented? If it does it will edge to the shadows of the counter and hide of its own free will, from the newness and the brightness of the fall publications. Even as the woman in last season's coat instinctively keeps on the "other side" of the street when fashion flutters down in the confidence that beauty and suitability engenders.

The philosophy of clothes is a serious study, and instead of being frowned on by men who believe it must be associated with wild extravagance, it should be incorporated as first among the by-laws of home. As far as I am able to judge, the belief that clothes grow is largely responsible for domestic difficulties. And this is a belief brought about by a cowardly and nonsensical practice adopted by women on the home trip from the altar.

For when her husband admires the trim and stylish appearance of her traveling gown she is sure to be prompted by the irresponsible imp of future mischief to tell him that it cost but little; that in fact she never spent very much on her clothes. This small and wholly unnecessary fiction may win her a burst of praise likely to betray her brideship to the porter. But it makes her a deal of trouble afterward, and she keeps up the deceit that she started to the end. She never dares to tell the truth about the price of things she buys, when truth telling would be the way out of annoyance and humiliation.

There are very few men who do not want their wives to look well. It is a matter of pride to them to keep their own on a par with their neighbors. But no man can help asking: "How much do you want?" when his home partner suggests that a new winter gown is both desirable and necessary. She may have dreamed of $100—and she knows that he is able to let her have that amount—able and willing, too, could she but guess the truth—but for the life of her she can not frame her lips to say more than $25. And it is $25 that she receives, and he goes away feeling like a good fellow because he has granted her request, and she watches him go with bitter eyes and calls him a skinflint in her heart, because he has not given what she wanted instead of what she asked for.

It is a curious thing that the most honest and frank and truthful women will cringe and lie when they ask their husbands for money; and the most generous good fellows in the world, who love to spend dollars as the farmer sows wheat, will hesitate and look concerned when the women they love ask them for what they must have. The wife of a millionaire, who never made anything herself but her complexion, once told me she had to tell her husband that she made and designed all her own bonnets and gowns because she had begun that way with him, and had not now the courage to meet his disapproval.

Of course the system is all wrong. Women are the beggars and men the bankers, philanthropic or otherwise, of the home, and I incline to think that therein is the whole difficulty.

A beggar gets what he can and has no care for the fate of the bank when he has received his pittance. But the partner is quite different. His interests are at stake, and he is bound to use great care in the handling of money. A wife will save and work and put all her strength into the firm if she has a partnership in it. Otherwise she will get what she can out of the money keeper by hook or by crook and let it go at that. If she knew the state of affairs she would work in harmony with them and not want a gown when there was a run on the bank. But not being aware of any business complications she makes her request at unfortunate times and goes forth to the world as an extravagant woman, who has brought her husband to ruin.

A little honesty at the start would make the financial side of marriage much pleasanter. It is not an easy thing to turn abruptly from the subject of love and say to a lover:

"I shall not like to ask you for money when we are married, although I suppose I shall have to have it then as now, so I want you to tell me just how much we shall have as a firm and leave it subject to my order. I will conform to its limitations and act sensibly in the matter of expenditures. But you must never ask me what I do with my personal share, because that will be placing me under restraint and I should lose confidence in my own sense of integrity. I shall probably tell you everything I do, unless you cultivate the husband habit of meeting my confidences with reproaches. But, I want you to know that I am a loving woman, and I shall not permit you to make me a trickster, a thief or a mendicant."

I do not know why women cheat and prevaricate and pilfer when the bold and easy road to truth is so much better, unless it is the unfortunate habit men have of making a row whenever they are taxed. They don't mean to. They do not know the very need of asking hurts and humiliates and grieves a proud woman. They have, every man of them, accepted the position of Providence pro tem over their household. I was told the other day of a fine, jolly gentleman who rallied his wife on her diffidence in this way:

"Ashamed to ask me for anything? Nonsense! You can come to me just as you would go to God."

And he never knew the supreme egotism of his speech, either, and as long as she found nothing to smile over in it, all seemed to be going well. But that is really the attitude of many men, and it is not to be criticised. There is some quality in the feminine heart which responds to it or love would not continue to keep the world sweet and hopeful. Only sometimes the matter is not fully understood.

Women hate to speak of unpleasant subjects. They get the idea early in their experience that money is a very unpleasant subject indeed. Hence they resort to all sorts of foolish subterfuges to obtain possession of it without open speech.

Men like directness, and never one of them has learned from Adam that few women are direct. This does not mean that they are deceitful. A woman is no more deceitful than a man. But she is much more careful in methods and in speech for fear she will give offense.

I should think the knowledge that he had made the wife of his bosom a sneak thief would be a disquieting thing to any man. A wife has written me of her midnight excursion to her husband's pockets for money. And I am faint with shame because of it. "I am only taking my own," she says. But she takes it in the night shadows, like a robber, because she would rather steal than beg. There is shame and blame somewhere. Whose is it?

Nature sets an example for women in the desire for things new. She never wears the cast away leaves of seasons past. There is no re-made foliage of the trees, no haunting of spring colors in the November air. The skies are veiled in tints the summer never saw, and the earth, in her age, is as changeful as a maid.

My letter has not been for the purpose of urging my readers in the confidence corner to rebellion. I am only reminded by the "Hurt Book" sign that only a limited edition of womanhood is now bravely dressed, unless a woman looks well she may as well move along and give place to those who do. It is not a matter of rich clothing; that is inappropriate and vulgar if the least out of place. But, to be trim and tidy and well shod are the requirements of these crisp autumn days, and that matter can be compassed without difficulty by most any one. The influence of dress is greater than we own. We feel better, act better and bring more honor to the ones who love us when we are properly dressed than we can, perhaps. And this can be brought to pass by the use of judgment in selecting materials and taste in their construction far more perfectly than by the use and abuse of a large bank bill. An ill-dressed woman may have the wisdom of the sage and the beauty of Helen of Troy, but she is at a disadvantage among her sisters until she becomes enough like them to be inconspicuous. Sappho's songs, in dingy covers would be among the hurt books.

To Celestine in Brave Array.

Shielded and hid by such a panoply
Garbed for defense feathered to fortify
And add to stature—
Oh, but it seems a far, far cry
From thee to mature!

Bless thy capitulating eyes, whose ray
Out of this fort of reinent flies a way
To the boneman,
By signals sure, link to my signal say,
This is a woman!

—E. S. Martin in Poems.

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A complete line of my goods are on sale at May Drug Co., 500 Market st. Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Market st.

TO entertain or not to entertain, at what time and to what extent are questions troubling the minds of many society people just now, and upon the answer largely depends the fate of the midwinter social season. Such questions cannot be settled off-hand. There are too many factors to be considered. The depletion of society clans by Mediterranean tourists and those who annually spend the winter in the south, always make some difference in plans and this year more than usual since the debutante list is so long that a regular scramble for dates is already "on." On one seems to be considering the giving of Monday night cotillions this season and no one seems likely at present. There is no "left over" money in the hands of the committee, anyhow, not that the question of money would enter very much into any plans if the subscribers want the cotillions again. There was some money left last year after the regular series of dances were over, but this was turned over to the girls of the cotillion set to help them out on the wonderfully enjoyable subscription dance given at the Pittsburgh Club, supplementary to the regular season. In planning all social entertainments everyone takes into consideration the Pittsburgh Orchestra concert occasions, the Horse Show and Thanksgiving events in New York, etc. Just now there are well authenticated rumors of more events planned to take place before midwinter than society people hereabout have had the pleasure of buying gifts and gowns for in some time. And in the gifts and gowns line there have not been opportunities looking in several weeks. In fact one scarcely recalls a season when so many fashionable weddings have been bunched as this year, while announcements of important engagements have added to the boom in the gift industry in no mean way.

Speaking of engagements none in recent years has brought forward more flattering comment than that of Frank Scott Willock and Miss Lucy Haskell Christy. The announcement was made in the usual formal way, brief little notes conveying the interesting news to all the more intimate friends outside the immediate families whose members have been "in the know" (as they say on the other side), for some time. Miss Christy is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Christy, of Sewickley, a Farmington girl and one of the best women golfers in the state. She shoots and rides almost as well as she plays golf and is a general favorite. Mr. Willock is a son of Mrs. John Scott Willock, of Sewickley, and is a brother of the president of the Second National Bank, and of W. W. Willock, of Allegheny. He is a Princeton man and a leading member of the Princeton Club of Western Pennsylvania, and of the Pittsburgh, Allegheny Country and University clubs. The wedding is to take place in the spring, with a summer, possibly, in Europe to follow and a subsequent residence in Sewickley as a certainty. Mr. Willock gave a smartly appointed little dinner on Thursday night at the Pittsburgh Club, his guests including Miss Bert Andrews, who is visiting Miss Christy, and a half dozen other people who later made a party at the Phillips-Nicola wedding at Trinity.

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Apropos of engagements there is another being very much talked about just now, though it has not been formally announced. The young lady in the case is a Farmington girl and lives in the fashionable residence district in Allegheny. She was introduced into society three or four years ago, but is considerably younger than her fiance, who belongs to an old Pittsburgh family and is a leading member of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Country clubs.

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The Allegheny Country Club, by the way, was a very gay place yesterday afternoon and evening. Two golf tournaments (with their incidental teas and luncheons), were played, one for the president's cup and the other for the Cresson cup. In the evening there was a dance at the club house with music by the American Military Band. One large and very handsome dinner marked the occasion, that one given by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Dilworth, to celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage. The ushers at the wedding and their wives (such of them as are married), were included among the guests, in fact were the guests of honor. They were Charles W. Harkness, of Cleveland, who was Mr. Dilworth's best man and a classmate at Yale; J. Denniston Lyon, William Walter Willock, W. H. Singer, C. C. Reyner, R. S. Carson, W. J. Patton and Marshall Childs. The wedding, it will be recalled, was one of the handsomest ever seen in Pittsburgh, and the dinner last night was no less handsome, if smaller.

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While the Allegheny Country Club people were enjoying their dinners and their dancing, the members of the Pittsburgh Golf Club (a parallel organization, socially considered), were holding their annual election of officers, which was made a semi-social time, supplementing the Halloween festivities of the night before, when bridge whist and dancing occupied the time of a large majority of the club's membership.

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Pittsburgh society people have been very much interested in the announcement of the engagement of Miss Alice D. Helland, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Holland, former Pittsburghers, now of New York City, to George Harper Young, of Williamsport. Miss Holland, it will be recalled, was introduced into society in Pittsburgh about two years ago, when she was visiting Alen Wood's family, and at a tea given jointly for Miss Holland and Miss Rosalind Wood (now Mrs. MacConnell). No date has been set for the wedding.

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Invitations have been issued by Miss Helen Lewis, of Black street, East End, for a card party she will give next Wednesday, for which her guests are asked to meet Mrs. Wilbur Shenk, nee Chalfant.

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Mr. and Mrs. William Metcalf, Jr., have closed their country house at Braeburn, and have rented a house in Colonial Place for the winter.

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The Hon. and Mrs. B. F. Jones have closed their country house at Sewickley Heights, coming to Allegheny several days ago. Their granddaughter, Miss Laughlin, is remaining in the country a little while longer and is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. W. Willock, whose country place is also at Sewickley Heights.

***

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Robinson, whose marriage occurred during the early summer, have taken possession of their new home in Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, having returned from Sewickley Heights, where they had been for some time, several days ago.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Darlington and Miss Darlington left Seven Oaks, their country place at Mamaroneck, L. I., a few days ago and are now at the Holland House, New York, where they are to remain until the first of December. This is the first year they have remained at Seven Oaks so late in the autumn, though ever since they have owned the place they have thought they would remain through October, but this was the first season they were able to accomplish their purpose. Master Harry Darlington is at St. Paul's school, having entered with a number of other Allegheny boys early in the fall.

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Mrs. Joseph A. Langfitt will give a reception on next Thursday afternoon, November 6, at her residence in Linden avenue, East End.

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Mrs. Charles Sumner Clark, of Murray Hill avenue, will leave in a few days for Atlanta, Georgia, where she is to remain visiting relatives until the latter part of December.

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The Rev. Dr. James Thoburn and Mrs. Thoburn, of Allegheny, will be guests of honor at a large reception the ladies of Calvary Methodist Episcopal Church, Allegheny, will give on the eleventh of the month in the church parlors.

***

Mrs. Robert McKibbin, of Sidney street, has issued invitations for the marriage of her daughter, Miss Marion Edgar McKibbin, to William Henry Eller for Tuesday evening, November 11. The wedding is to be a pretty home affair, with the Rev. William J. Reed, Jr., pastor of the First United Presbyterian Church, as the officiant at the marriage ceremony.

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Mrs. H. A. S. Stewart has invitations out for a reception to be given on Wednesday afternoon, November 12, from 4 to 6 o'clock.

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Next Friday evening, November 7, the Keystone Bicycle Club will give a four-handed stag team euchre and smoker, invitations for which were issued a few days ago by a committee comprising Florence W. Fairman, Edward H. Flood and John A. McKenna. The invitations bear the legend "plenty to eat, plenty to smoke and a "when is the next?" time."

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Mrs. David Riddle Breed and Miss Breed, of Dithridge street, will give a reception on the afternoon of November 13, from 3 to 6 o'clock.

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Mrs. Maxwell K. Moorhead has invitations out for a luncheon she will give next Thursday at her residence, Ellsworth avenue.

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Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Lawrence, of Center avenue, will entertain one of the card clubs of which they are members tomorrow night.

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Mrs. William James Sheraden, of Sheraden, will give a tea, from 2 to 6 o'clock, next Thursday, at the Hotel Schenley, to introduce her daughter, Miss Wilbur Edith Duncan, into society. Among those who will assist in entertaining on this occasion are Miss Emma Heisey, Miss Agnes Duncan, Miss Margaret Knoderer, Miss Katherine Reisfar, Miss Mary Martin, Miss Grace Martin, Miss Ida Abel, Miss Belinda Kirby, Mrs. Fred King, Miss Zimmer, Mrs. A. H. Heisey, Mrs. James E. Duncan, Mrs. Homer J. Lindsay, Mrs. J. W. Williams, Mrs. Charles Reisfar, Jr., Mrs. Marshall Brown, Mrs. George H. Stengel, Mrs. A. E. Best, (Mrs. Willis Martin, Mrs. John M. Montgomery, Mrs. Franklin P. Iams.

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Mrs. John Dewar, of Allegheny avenue, Allegheny, will give a luncheon on next Monday at the Brighton Country Club.

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The board of directors of the Home for the Friendless, Washington street, Allegheny, will hold its annual meeting at the Home on next Thursday. Refreshments will be served informally during the course of the afternoon and a musical entertainment will be provided by the chilren of the home.

***

Mrs. Susan Elizabeth Lake and Miss Barrett, of the Park Place Hotel, Sewickley, have invitations out for a reception they will give jointly on next Tuesday afternoon from 4 until 6 o'clock, at the hotel, to meet Mrs. W. I. Zimmerman, of Orange, N. J., who is visiting in Sewickley.

***

Mrs. Frank Dean, of Allegheny, will give a tea some time during the last week of the month to introduce her daughter, Miss Dean, into society.

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Mrs. Henry King, of Amberson avenue, will give a Christmas dance for the young people home from school on the evening of December 26.

***

The local branch of the Vassar Students' Aid Society, Mrs. Charles Arbuthnot, president, has about one public entertainment a year when it asks the friends of philanthrophy and education to buy tickets to the end that the Society's scholarship fund be kept up to the required amount. This year the entertainment for which tickets are being sold is a poster affair—poster tableaux—with the supplementary attractions of lemonade and candy tables and a poster sale. The entertainment will be given at the Thurston Preparatory School, Shady avenue, the evening of November 7, the list of tableaux and those taking part being as follows: "Soldiers of Fortune," Miss Edna McKay; "Golf Girl of 1780," Miss Mary Lloyd; "Golf Girl of 1902," Miss Jane Bennett; "The Smart Set," Miss Elizabeth Berger; "Harper's for May," Mrs. Charles Arbuthnot; "The Ladies Home Journal," Miss Eleanor Gregg; "Dog Show," Miss Irene Succop; "Yale-Princeton Game," Miss Wilson; "Yale-Princeton Game," Miss Sarah Lyon; "Harper's for March," Mrs. William McKelvey; "The New York Journal," Miss Calhard; "Armour's Calendar, 1903," Miss Margaret Brown; "Omega Girl," Master Allen Matthews; "Madame Chrysanthemum, Miss Mary Morris; "Wilhelmina," Miss Gertrude Heard; "Century," Miss Alice McKay; "Thanksgiving," Miss Morris, and "The Vassar Girl," Miss Anna Richey. Elaborate preparations are making for the event and tickets for it are selling like the proverbial hot cakes. The officers of the society besides Mrs. Arbuthnot, are Mrs. Thomas Mellon Evans, vice president; Mrs. F. F. Nicola, treasurer, and Miss Jane Robb Murdock, secretary, with a board of directors that includes Miss E. G. Stuart, Miss Sara Morris and Miss Alice M. Thurston.

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Miss Louise Magee will be introduced into society at a large tea to be given by her mother, Mrs. James Neal, on Monday, the 28th of the month, with a ball at the Pittsburgh Club or the Hotel Schenley, a month later.

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In reckoning dates the Pittsburgh Club ball must not be forgotten. It will be given this year, probably, on New Year's eve with invitations issued to every member of the club and a few outsiders.

***

Colonel and Mrs. J. M. Guffey gave a very pretty hallowe'en party on Friday night, for Miss Mary Elizabeth Guffey, their daughter, for which Miss Geffey's school girl friends and a few others were asked.

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Invitations were issued a few days ago—to be exact on last Thursday—by Mr. and Mrs. Alexander R. Peacock, for a reception they will give on Monday evening, November 10.

***

Mrs. Harry Scott Calvert has issued invitations for a card party she will give on next Friday afternoon, for which guests are asked to meet her sister, Mrs. Wilbur Shenk, a recent bride. Mr. and Mrs. Shenk returned from their wedding trip on Tuesday and have gone to housekeeping in Castleman street, Shadyside.

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Mr. and Mrs. Marcus W. Acheson, Jr., were the guests of honor at a large and very handsome reception given on Tuesday evening by Miss Acheson, at the Acheson residence in Amberson avenue. There were about 250 guests and the entertainment was carried out in the usual way with orchestra music, fine floral decorations and all the appointments of a large social affair. Judge Acheson, Miss Acheson and the guests of honor comprised the receiving group, the hostess being assisted in entertaining by a number of her married and unmarried friends.

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Mrs. John Porter Hunter, of North Highland avenue, gave a luncheon on Wednesday at which the engagement of her niece, Miss Nancy Cowan McClung, to Dr. Harry Ballou Bryson, was announced. Among the guests were Miss Mary and Miss Alice Paul, Miss Alice Parkin, Miss Mary Chambers McClung, Miss Elizabeth Packard, Miss Florence Crawford, Miss Maud Hunter, Miss Mary Martin, Miss Isabel McClung, Miss Carolyn Woolslayer, Miss Sara Albertson and Mrs. Charles Agnew McClung. Miss McClung is a daughter of the late Murray T. McClung and a niece of Judge McClung. The wedding will take place in December.

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Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McK. Cook, of Allegheny, issued invitations yesterday for the marriage of their sister, Miss Alice Walton, to James Harold Childs, for the afternoon of November 19, at o'clock, in Emmanuel Protestant Episcopal Church, Allegheny avenue, Allegheny, to be followed by a large reception at the Cook residence in Western avenue, Allegheny. The bride-elect is the youngest daughter of the late Joseph Walton, her sisters being Mrs. Cook, Mrs. J. W. Scully and Mrs. James Wood. Mr. Childs is a son of Harvey Childs, Jr., of Morewood avenue, both bride and bridegroom-elect being very popular in the younger unmarried set.

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Mr. and Mrs. T. Reed McKnight, of Wheeling, were visiting Miss Kate C. McKnight during the week, having come to Pittsburgh for the Phillips-Nicola wedding.

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Miss Ella Cassidy, of St. James street, gave a luncheon on Thursday for about forty members of the debutante set, the guests being seated at three large round tables, each table being beautifully decorated with large yellow chrysanthemums. Among the guests were Miss Alice Brown, Miss Marguerite Johnson, Miss Ethel Cassidy, Miss Albert Harper, Miss Margaret Johnston, Miss Anne Burgwin, Miss Marjory Maxwell, Miss Margaret Scully, Miss Marie McKelvy, Miss Lloyd, Miss Frances Latshaw, Miss Elizabeth Selers, Miss Humbird, Miss Elizabeth Baggaley, Miss Rebecca Jennings, Miss Alice Pennock, Miss Lois Miller, Miss Jane Peebles, Miss Katherine McCook, Miss Emily Moorhead, Miss Ethel Byram, Miss Gertrude Childs, Miss Louise Kay, Miss Elsie Metcalf, Miss Rachel Miller, the Misses Donnelly, Miss Beatrice Hawkings and a number of others.

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A number of Pittsburgh people are to go to New York to attend the wedding of David Aiken Reed, a son of Judge and Mrs. Reed, and Miss Adele Wilcox, the trip to be made in a private car. Miss Katherine Reed is to be the bride's maid of honor at the wedding, and the five bridesmaids will be eastern girls. William C. Robinson, of Marchand street, East End, is to be Mr. Reed's best man, and his ushers will be T. Ferdinand Wilcox, brother of the bride; Claude Kahle, George H. Lathrop, Thomas F. Stevenson, James H. Reed, Jr., C. Bernard Philip, James W. Lone and Joseph F. Guffey. Mr. and Mrs. George Westinghouse are to be among the guests at the wedding.

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Miss Clara Jane Moore Thompson, of South Negley avenue, East End, gave a large and smartly appointed afternoon tea on Wednesday, for which her friends were asked to meet Mrs. Heil Richmond, of Datona, Florida. The hours were from 2 to 5 o'clock, during which time about 300 guests were entertained. Among the assistants were Mrs. F. R. Babcock, Mrs. Charles F. Wells, Jr., Mrs. Oscar Babcock, Mrs. Thomas J. Hamilton, Miss Gertrude Shaw, Miss Henrietta Keil, Miss Ida Flaccus, Miss Belafar, Miss Rumnette, Miss Florence Walker, Miss Edna Little, Miss Pearl Cropsey and a number of others.

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Mrs. Nathan P. Hyndman, of Stanton avenue, East End, will give a large reception on November 6, at her residence, in Stanton avenue.

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One of the several handsome social entertainments given for the Phillips-Nicola wedding party, was Miss Isabel Pontefract's dinner at the Pittsburgh Club on Monday night. There were twenty guests and in the floral decorations of the table and room yellow chrysanthemums were lavishly used to carry out the general color scheme of the wedding. Miss Pontefract's guests were Miss Phillips, the bride-elect; Miss Gertrude Irwin, Miss Elizabeth Burd Thaw, Miss Mathilda Stevenson, Miss Marguerite Johnson, Miss Cornelia H. McKnight, Miss Camp, Mr. Nicola, Frank C. Neale, Harry D. McCandless, Robert W. Flenniken, Thomas O'Connor Jones, Austin G. Nicola, Harry Robinson and George Nicola, the best man, and three or four out-of-town guests.

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Mrs. John Dalzell, who came on from Washington City a week or more ago to pay a little visit home, and who has been staying at the Wisterias, the Dalzell residence at Hawkins station, is now visiting the family of Dr. Bingaman, in Westminster Place. Among the social entertainments given for Mrs. Dalzell since her arrival were Mrs. William Ralston Crabbe's two card parties, Mrs. Omar Scott Decker's informal 4 o'clock tea yesterday and Mrs. George L. McCoy's small luncheon today.

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Miss Hulings, the daughter of Gen. Hulings, of Oil City, who is visiting Mrs. Harry Fisher, of Thomas boulevard, was the guest of honor at a little dinner for 12 people given by Mrs. Fisher on Monday night. On next Thursday the Misses Fitcairn, of Forbes street, will give a card party for the same guest of honor.

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One of the largest church weddings of the season was that of Miss Adessa J. Fritz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Fritz, of Atlantic avenue, and William W. Barker, who took place in the Shadyside United Presbyterian Church on Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock with a large number of guests in attendance. The floral decorations of the church, which added so much to the beauty of the occasion, consisted of an effective combination of yellow chrysanthemums and ferns and palms, the pews reserved for relatives and reception guests being outlined by bunches of yellow chrysanthemums. The bride was given away by her father and during the marriage ceremony, solemnized by the Rev. J. K. McClurkin, D. D., was attended by her sister, Mrs. Lewis Peterson Fawcett, as matron of honor, and five bridesmaids—Miss Emma Myers, Miss Edith Rex, Miss Gail French and Miss Gertrude Orr, with little Louise Barker as flower girl, and Robert Fritz, the bride's nephew, as page. Mr. Barker's best man was his brother, Rodman Barker, and his ushers, John Cosgrove, James Barker, Dilworth Brown, John Grier, Alexander Fritz and Lewis P. Fawcett. After the church ceremony a wedding reception was held at the Fritz residence, after which Mr. and Mrs. Barker left for a wedding trip, expecting to be at home after January 1. Mrs. Barker is a member of the West Penn Hospital Cot Club and since its organization has been one of the most active workers in all its philanthropic undertakings. The night before the wedding, and following the church rehearsal, Mrs. Lewis Fawcett gave a dinner for the members of the bridal party, the bride-elect taking this occasion to present souvenirs of the wedding to each of her attendants. Mr. Barker is a son of the late W. W. Barker, of Dithridge street.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Miller (nee Guffey) left for their wedding trip on Tuesday evening after one of the prettiest home weddings that could be imagined, no appointment necessary on such occasions being omitted and with all the most intimate friends and near relatives surrounding them. The bride, Miss M. Emma Guffey, is a daughter of Mrs. John Guffey, of Atlantic avenue, East End, had only one attendant during the marriage ceremony, her sister, Miss Paulette Guffey, while Dr. Clinton Miller was the bridegroom's best man. The Rev. Dr. Samuel J. Fisher, of Swissvale, was the officiant at the marriage ceremony, and the bride was given away by her brother, Alexander C. Guffey. A number of out of town guests were present at the wedding, while a large house party was entertained at the Guffey residence over the interesting occasion. The presence of so many visitors led to numberless pretty entertainments, in all of which the bride was a central figure. Mr. and Mrs. Miller, whose courtship began while both were traveling in Japan, are to return to that delightful country for an indefinite stay, when a wedding trip in this country is concluded.

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The marriage of Miss Grace C. Humbird, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Humbird, of Shadyside, to Ralph Longnecker, was solemnized on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents in Morewood and was a beautifully conducted home affair. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Henry D. McClelland, D. D., pastor of the Bellefield Presbyterian Church, and the bride was given away by her father. The bride's attendants were her three sisters, Miss Eleanor, Miss Emma and Miss Anica Humbird. The wedding supper which followed the ceremony was served on small tables placed in all the rooms on the drawing room floor, except the dining room proper, which was reserved for the bridal party. Later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Longnecker left for a wedding trip and will be at home at 606 Morewood avenue after December, their new home being in the same neighborhood with the Humbird. Mr. Longnecker formerly lived in Bedford, but is now engaged in the practice of law here. He is a son of Judge and Mrs. J. H. Longnecker, of Bedford, and was educated at Yale.

Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church, Sixth avenue, was the scene of a most brilliant wedding on Wednesday evenlips, youngest daughter of Mrs. John lips, youngest daughter of Mrs. John Ormsby Phillips, of Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, and Oliver P. Nichols, the church being filled with a representative gathering of society people, among whom the young couple is very popular. The floral decorations of the church were not specially elaborate, but they were artistic and dignified and quite in keeping with the solemnity and beauty of the occasion. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. Alfred Arundale, D. D., rector of Trinity, and the bride was given away by her brother, John H. B. Phillips. After the church ceremony there was a reception at the Phillips residence in Lincoln avenue, the younger set comprising, for the most part, the guest list. Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas left later in the evening for a rather extended wedding trip. Upon their return they will live at the Schenley until their own home in the East End is completed and ready for occupancy.

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Society will find its chief interest this week in the Sloan-Painter wedding, which is to take place on the fourth of the month in Trinity Episcopal Church, an occasion that will bring together a large and brilliant audience and give Vanity Fair something to talk about for days to come. Among the out of town guests who are to be in town for the wedding are Dr. Theodore Lister, surgeon general U. S. A., a relative of the Painter family, now stationed at Ft. Schuyler, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. James B. Guthrie, Mr. and Mrs. William Green, of Cincinnati; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sloan, of Philadelphia; Miss Frances Sloan, a sister of the bridegroom, who is to be one of the attendants at the wedding, and who is to be Miss Edna Johnson's house guest; the Misses King, of Irvington-on-the-Hudson, who are to be entertained by Miss Martha Dalzell, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles King Wainwright, of Philadelphia, who are being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. McLean. Miss McLean and Mrs. Wainwright (who was Miss Forsker) being very intimate friends. The church ceremony is to be followed by a reception at the Painter residence, which is to be confined to relatives and intimate friends of the two families. The principal social events planned for the bride and her attendants are Mrs. A. E. W. Painter's luncheon on Monday, and Miss Chambers's dinner the same evening at the Pittsburgh Club.

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The marriage of Miss Clara Florence Aull, daughter of Capt. and Mrs. William F. Aull, to Dr. J. Stuart Lacock, which took place at the Aull residence on Fifth avenue, Oakland, on Wednesday evening, was a very beautiful affair, and one in which a large circle of friends and acquaintances were interested. The elaborate preparations for the wedding included the erection of a large marquee on the lawn at the side of and connected with the residence, and it was under this marquee, which was a veritable bower of flowers, that the reception was held and the wedding supper served. The marriage ceremony was solemnized at 7 o'clock by the Rev. Charles Bayard Mitchell, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Cleveland, and an uncle of the bride. Capt. Auli gave his daughter away, and her attendants were Miss Grace Aull, the maid of honor, and Miss Cora Wallace, Miss Elizabeth Darler, Miss Annie Kearns, Miss Alice Smith, Miss Georgia Lacock, and Miss Blanche Predmore, of Warren, Ohio, the bridesmaids. Dr. Lacock's best man was Edward Smitherman, of Philadelphia, and his ushers Charles E. Auli, Ray Walt, Charles Locke, Frederick Miller, Wallace Ford and Lawrence Hartzell. Dr. and Mrs. Lacock left the same evening for the East and have been spending a part of their honeymoon in New York. Upon their return they will live in Allegheny on Ridge avenue. Dr. Lacock is a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Lacock, of Allegheny, and a representative of the family for whom Lacock street is named.

Mrs. John W. Lloyd, of Wightman street, East End, will give a tea on Tuesday, November 11, to formally introduce her daughter, Miss Sarah Verner Lloyd, into society.

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Mrs. Eugene L. Messler, of Irwin avenue, gave a small but very handsome little 4 o'clock tea yesterday afternoon.

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Mrs. Elizabeth E. King Sanderson will give a luncheon next Friday afternoon, November 7, at her residence, in South Negley avenue. Invitations for which were issued a few days ago.

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Mrs. Theodore Tounele, of College avenue, Shadyside, gave a 1 o'clock luncheon on Friday for her niece, Miss Euphemia Nelson, of Albuquerque, New Mexico, who is visiting the Tounele family. Among the guests asked to meet Miss Nelson were Mrs. Thomas E. Hadley, Miss Elizabeth J. Bennett, Miss Louise Elkins, Miss Sara Hillman, Miss Pearl Cropsey, Miss Jane C. Bennett, Miss McClelland, Miss Mary Reed McCoy, Miss McIntyre and Miss Harriet McCarrell.

Miss Eleanor Wilson

(Whom the Crown Prince of Siam may marry.)

ACCORDING to a report from Philadelphia, the Crown Prince of Siam, who is in this country, is in love with Miss Eleanor Wilson, daughter of James H. Wilson of Delaware, who was a member of the American Embassy to King Edward's coronation.

The Prince met Miss Wilson in London, and his attentions to her there were marked. He wrote a play and dictated it to her. One of the Prince's first journeys in this country was to Wilmington, Delaware, where he was the guest of Gen. Wilson. Miss Wilson is 20 and a blonde. The Prince is 22 and is thoroughly European in education and manners. He is already the author of several books of history in English. He has been educated in England, principally at Oxford.

SOCIAL CAPITAL MAY BE MOVED

A Possibility That Washington May Succeed New York as Home of the Four Hundred.

MRS. BURTON HARRISON ON POLITICS FOR WOMEN

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1.—Washington, already the political center of the nation, may become the social capital as well. Fair society queens from Gotham's realms may wield their scepters in the quaint old dwellings and historical mansions of the capital city. With their beauty and brilliancy, wit and cleverness, these women may hold sway over the minds of politicians, statesmen and generals who are already famous throughout the world.

"If the game of politics is to be taken up by leaders in the social set, it remains to be seen whether or not it will prove as interesting and diverting as the usual round of gayeties.

Rumor, which has set the society element of both cities wondering, has said that several fair members of New York's smart set have decided to hold a campaign at the nation's capital.

Lady Herbert the Lodestone.

Lady Herbert, wife of Sir Michael Herbert, who, as British ambassador to the United States, fills the vacancy made by the death of Lord Pauncefote, is without a doubt responsible for this anticipated move on the part of at least two New York society devotees. She is the sister of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., and of Mrs. Orden Goelet. So, with the probable establishment of these two well-known members of New York aristocracy, the chances are very much in favor of a serious devotion to the new toy, or fad, as it might be called, of society.

In America woman's part in politics is comparatively small, and the question comes up, would it not be better if the American women displayed a more active and a keener interest in the events of national importance?

Mrs. Burton Harrison, novelist and playwright, when asked to give her opinion of women in relation to politics, said:

"I do most emphatically believe that if women showed more interest in the political events of our country, men would be incited to better and more wholesome exertion. This cannot but be true, for if men find that their interests meet with proper return in their own homes, they are given a strong inspiration.

"Few realize how very limited is the knowledge of most society women on the matter of politics. Some of them hardly know one party from the other, though they can usually be counted upon for naming the president in office.

"The fault is not entirely women's. Everything seems to be put upon the heads of these unfortunate creatures, yet if men did not spend so much time talking about stocks, horses, etc., to the exclusion of politics, national and municipal, we might have the opportunity of learning more than we now know about the important questions of the day.

Situation Different in America.

"In America the situation differs from that in every other country, for here we have a social center entirely separate from the political one. This makes two ruling factions in the land. Of course it is difficult to foretell what must be the result if there should occur even a partial affiliation of the two, but an intellectual social leader cannot help but have some influence in the political world; that is, if she concentrates her mind and energies in that direction.

"Among the social sets in the different European capitals political questions are always the chief topic of conversation at a dinner, and even upon the boulevards. I remember sitting at a table during an affair given in the house of commons and listening intently to arguments advanced and answered by men whose words carry weight to the furthermost corners of the globe. Not one woman there would have dared to offer a remark unless it bore upon the subject, and such a thing as turning the conversation toward trivial matters was not to be considered.

"Here it is too often the case that political questions are swallowed up in the less interesting but now intimate ones, which are supposed to occupy the minds of the society woman. It would be an excellent idea to introduce a little of the New York element in Washington.

Mrs. Roosevelt has already succeeded in the particular direction, and her teas, concerts and informal affairs are more graceful and attractive than those of any previous mistress of the White House. That they are so is partly due to the New York influence, and yet if Gothamites should establish themselves for a season in Washington they might reap a very decided benefit from the campaign.

"Dinner giving is the chief form of entertainment in the capitol, and while it is an admitted fact that New York women give almost perfect dinners, the one element lacking to make them absolutely unequalled is that which Washington could impart. It is the table conversation.

"I have dined very often with the social set in Washington, and at such affairs I have heard questions of vast import discussed, which are never even hinted at outside of that city.

Politics Would Kill Small Talk.

"Now, if the same matters of national and international importance were brought up at New York gatherings the much-needed element of agreeability would be found and there would be a marked improvement in conversational tone.

"If women of society, or of any other class, for that matter, should decide to interest themselves in the nation's politics, not necessarily to the extent of spending a season in Washington, the inborn American cleverness concentrated in this direction could not but show an immediate return.

"The art of politics, however, is one in which few American women are versed, and it is by no means an easy one to learn. Women abroad make it a study, beginning at an early period in their lives, but here in our country politics is rather a topic to be eschewed, except, of course, in Washington circles. American women are the most adaptable in the world, and if they should decide to turn attention to political affairs there is no reason why they shouldn't thoroughly master the situation and eventually wield a strong influence in such matters.

"It need not necessarily require social leaders. Any intelligent woman who goes into the subject is bound to acquire a great breadth and scope, and consequently much influence. The Washington season is an unusually short one, and there one meets people whose interests reach to every corner of the universe.

"Naturally, personal affairs and those of one's neighbor sink into comparative insignificance in the face of matters involving a whole country, yet the life is not one that appeals to all society devotees. In the capital there is not seen the great wealth that is one of New York's greatest features; dinners, balls and receptions are not given on the grand and sumptuous scale that is a characteristic of the New York social function, and for these reasons Washington cannot hope to compete with the larger city.

Society and Politics Mix Well.

"It would, however, be greatly benefited by closer contact with metropolitan leaders, and the suggested combination of elements might lead to a greatly improved condition of society."

While the general impression seems to be that New York society leaders are contemplating a Washington campaign merely in a spirit of dilettantism, there is every reason to believe that these women who possess the cleverness, diplomacy and tact to make themselves rulers in their own sphere will yield a decided influence in this other, the political world.

Surely the strenuous life of the metropolis fits them for the undertaking of any venture, while their beauty and fashion place them in an enviable position. When the question of precedence arises, those who are not seriously interested in political life will find it difficult to conform to well established rules.

In Washington—that is, in political circles—the glorified aristocracy of wealth counts for very little, and in many cases the question will—as in the case of a certain Englishman id did—resolve itself into one of preferring to stay at home. Here, at least, so this woman said, she could be first, while at court affairs she must bring up at the tail of the line.

Some there are who are unkind enough to say that Mrs. Vanderbilt and her sister will fail as leaders of the political set, yet these remarks may, without doubt, be ascribed to personal feeling in the matter. There are always a certain few who cannot calmly witness the rise and success of even such charming women as these two society leaders of New York city.

American Women in Europe.

In every European seat of government are to be found women of rank, of mind, of wealth and beauty, who mingle intelligently in the political atmosphere which surrounds all representative gatherings. Small wonder is it, then, that the career of an American woman in any of the political centers is watched with the keenest interest. We point with pride to Lady Curzon, Lady Randolph Churchill, the duchess of Marlborough, Mrs. Paget and the Comtesse de Castellane, who have taken the field almost unschooled in this art of politics, yet have acquitted themselves with credit to their native as well as their adopted country.

These women are not dabblers in politics. They are not in it for the diversion or the novelty. Instead, they devote their time, their energy and intelligence to the furtherance of a husband's or a brother's interests.

Women before them have shown what a power and influence dwells in the feminine mind, and why is it not a commendable thing for American women to use that which exists, though in a dormant state?

It is by no means an unfeminine act to take a lively and personal part in political affairs.

If Lady Randolph Churchill can influence votes for her son, and the duchess of Marlborough add to the list of her husband's followers, is it not rather an evidence of great breadth and understanding which enables them to accomplish that which might prove beyond the power of the office seekers themselves?

Since these women have shown us what beauty and fashion, combined with feminine tact, have accomplished when directed toward political affairs, it seems, indeed, a commendable move if American women begin to evince a really active and personal interest in the politics of our country.

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Fine Carpetings,

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Ruffled Muslin Curtains, 1¼ yds. long, 30c pair.
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Ruffled Muslin Curtains, 3 yds. long $1.15 pair.

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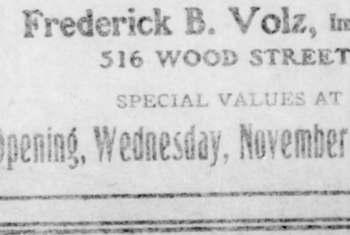
You should have them attended to at once. Bad teeth means bad health. We will put them in good shape for you, no matter how bad they may be. The expense will be trifling compared with the great benefit you will derive. Don't delay! Have them attended to at once.



Best Teeth $10.00 We also make a good set for $5.00

Crown and Bridge Work $5.00 Fillings 75c and up.

When it comes to making full sets of teeth we believe we excel all other dentists. We use every effort in our power to turn out none but the very highest grade of Dental Work. Thousands of people in Allegheny county who have had work done here will testify to that fact. Bring this card with you.

Consultation and Examination Free. HART'S BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS, 447 Smithfield Street. (Opposite Kaufmann's.)

Pimples ..and.. Blotches Removed

Pittsburgh, Pa., Oct. 9, '02.

Shepherd Mfg. Co.

Gentlemen: It gives me great pleasure to inform you that the treatment you gave me, using your Germicide, Pure Skin Food, Cream of Beauty, has effectually cured a very unsightly and painful eruption of long standing on my face, and I certainly am grateful to your company for this relief and sincerely trust that any others afflicted in like manner will hear of these wonderful remedies.

Again thinking you, I am

Yours respectfully,

(Signed) Miss M. Ness,
524 Washington St.,
Allegheny, Pa.

Miss Ness will be in Boggs & Buhl's toilet department during this week and will give personal testimony and special instructions for self treatment.

OPENING

A NOTABLE ART EXHIBIT

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516 WOOD STREET.

SPECIAL VALUES AT

Opening, Wednesday, November 5th, 1902

WOMEN'S CLUBS

THE eighth annual meeting of the National Household Economic Association closed its sessions in Milwaukee last week. The association was formed in Chicago during the Columbian exposition, and its object is to promote scientific study along hygienic lines with special relation to practical application to the home. Among the many distinguished women who addressed the association meeting at Milwaukee were Mrs. Alice Peirabet Norton of the University of Chicago; Mrs. Virginia C. Meredith of the University of Minnesota; Miss Minnia A. Stoner of the University of Ohio, and Mrs. May Wright Sewell of Indianapolis, who gave an address on "How Classical Culture and Kitchen Skill May Be Combined."

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The meeting of the Mothers' Congress in Pittsburgh on last Thursday and Friday seems to have been all the success that was hoped for it, but in the light of what might be termed a postmortem examination the fact that it might have been better and more successfully conducted, is brought out. The number of out of town delegates scarcely equaled the number of officers and directors of the Pennsylvania branch, while Pittsburgh women, in sympathy with the work but not members of the society, turned out in force. The greater part of the success of the meeting is due to Mrs. J. Palmer O'Neill, who wrote dozens of letters in behalf of the congress, used the telephone times without number and in many other ways worked for the good of the cause. No matter how many meetings the congress may have in years to come there will scarcely be another woman to sacrifice her time, strength and business interests for the cause just as Mrs. O'Neill has done.

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The Edgeworth Whist club was entertained by Mrs. William Thaw, Jr., and Miss Dohrman, at the club's regular meeting last week.

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Sitka, Alaska, has two flourishing clubs. The Woman's Century club has for its president Mrs. Stowell, and for its corresponding secretary, Mrs. Brady, wife of the governor of the territory. The meetings are held in the quaint old official residence of the governor, a relic of Russian days. The floor of the drawing room is covered with priceless skins of the musk-ox and polar bear. The Woman's Reading club has for its president Mrs. Pendleton, wife of the commandant of the post. This club meets in an old Russian log building with massive doors and hand-wrought iron locks. In winter Sitka is shut off from the world and the social life of the place is necessarily limited. The clubs are, therefore, sources of inestimable pleasure to the women during their months of exile.

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"Club women," says Mrs. Alice E. Whittaker of the New England Press association, "who may not have an interest in household affairs are finding with regret that the tendency of club work is now strongly toward these matters, and as well toward public housekeeping. While there are unsanitary school houses, unsightly dumps beside public streets, lack of a town park or library, there is work for women's clubs. As long as there is fraud in food manufacturing, or ignorance in cooking honest foods, there is common ground for work and study. When a woman's club decides that some nuisance to public health must be abated, there is no peace until this is done. The club members have no political prospects and, therefore, can go forth brave as lions compared with men folks, who may be entangled with political debts, or encumbered with ambitions. This is the one argument that makes me doubt the value of suffrage to women. When I see a mail carrier going to vote and look at my rate bill on property which I have earned, I am angry at being a political nobody. But when I see leading men of the town afraid of their own shadows for weeks before an election, I am glad when asked to sign a petition or work for local improvement or against public danger, that I am a club woman unhampered by the ballot."

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The Women's Press club of Pittsburgh will hold its regular monthly meeting tomorrow at the Hotel Lincoln.

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The meeting of the Western Pennsylvania branch of the Consumers' League, held at the Twentieth Century club on Tuesday afternoon, was one of unusual interest, owing to the presence of Mrs. Joseph T. Mumford of Philadelphia, who spoke of the work of the league in the east. Some important subjects came up for discussion, and among other things on which definite action was taken was that of sending cards to local women, asking them to do their shopping as early in the day as possible, and to do as much of their Christmas shopping before December 1 as possible. Miss Nannie G. Barclay read a paper on "The Consumers' League: What It Is; Duties of Its Members." The league will hold its annual election of officers early in the month, its nomination committee having presented the following ticket: Miss Eliza D. Armstrong, president; Mrs. W. J. Askin, Mrs. John Cowley and Mrs. J. L. Pierce, vice presidents; Mrs. James Todd, treasurer; Miss Jane Robb Murdoch, recording secretary; Miss Nannie G. Barclay, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Taylor Alderdice, Miss Kate C. McKnight, Miss Martha Jamison, Miss Alice Thurston, Miss Lillie Schleiter, Miss Gertrude Heard, Mrs. Mattie Patterson, Miss M. E. Stevenson, Miss Beulah Kennard, Mrs. S. A. Ammon, Mrs. L. B. M. Hooker, Mrs. William McC. Grafton, Mrs. F. G. Wallace, Mrs. John M. Colebury, Mrs. Albert Blumberg, Mrs. Josiah Cohen, Mrs. J. I. Buchanan and Miss Teeters.

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The Free Kindergarten association of Pittsburgh and Allegheny will celebrate the tenth anniversary of its organization this month.

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The Sewickley Baptist Missionary society, Mrs. Jane A. Hall president, held a monthly meeting on Thursday of last week, at which Miss Ella Seaver of the Episcopal Church Army in Allegheny spoke on home missionary work. Mrs. Wesley Hill was leader for the day, and there was excellent music, with tea and cake served later by the social committee, of which Mrs. Robert Boobyer is chairman.

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The Travellers club meeting held at the Young Women's Christian association on Tuesday was attended by nearly all the club members and the occasion was marked by a particularly interesting program. Mrs. James A. Israel presided and Mrs. Rutherford H. Burgher was the leader for the day. A paper on "Montezuma II." was read by Mrs. John Hamilton, after which Mrs. Charles W. Gerwig read her instructive and well prepared article on "Aztec Nobles," while Aztec life in general was discussed by Mrs. Lewis Shrodes and Mrs. Burgher. The meeting was made further entertaining by Mrs. J. C. Dick's talk on the playground work in London and Mrs. William Maerum's account of similar work in Pittsburgh. The final number on the program was the report of Mrs. A. M. Watson, the club's delegate to the state federation meeting recently held in Titusville, Mrs. Watson making rather special mention of the forestry question brought forward by Mrs. J. T. Rothrock, wife of Dr. Rothrock of the state forestry commission, a discussion of which (at the federation) brought out a resolution to petition the legislature to make an appropriation for the maintenance of a school of forestry. At the club's next meeting, to be held on November 11, Mr. H. L. Christy of the Amateur Photographers' society will deliver a lecture with stereopticon illustrations on "Mexico," Mexico being the club's subject for study during the year.

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Apropos of the state federation meeting and its attitude on the forestry question, its members decided to request all Pennsylvania clubs to have a day or session devoted to forestry and to inform themselves on existing laws. The executive board was also directed to have copies of the forestry laws of Pennsylvania prepared and sent to every club in the state.

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The first meeting of the Pittsburgh Whist club's season will be held tomorrow afternoon in the Auditorium, South Highland avenue. Mrs. Charles L. Taylor is the club's president.

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The Women's club of Sewickley Valley has begun its season of work most auspiciously under the guidance of the new president, Mrs. Robert Wardrop. An outline of the program for the winter shows some most interesting attractions, not the least of which will be Prof. Charles Zublin's series of six lectures on "The Elements and Structure of Society." For this course the club has decided to sell tickets to non-members. Later in the season Dr. E. H. Griggs, who was favorably received at Chautauqua, will give a series of four lectures on "Moral Leaders." Other attractions will be Lieut. Richard Skalweit's lecture on "Personal Experiences in China," Prof. McDowell's piano recital, Miss Canfield's illustrated talk on Paris, Miss Murray, a celebrated vocalist, will also be a guest of the club during the winter.

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The Lawrenceville New Century club will meet next Tuesday in the parlor of the Butler Street M. E. church to continue its study of England. Mrs. Louise Stife will be the leader for the day and the principal paper on the program will be read by Miss Carrie Patterson on "Parks and Palaces."

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The Friday Conversational club of Monongahela held its regular meeting last Friday at the residence of Miss Williams, the members on this occasion discussing a most entertaining program in which gleanings from summer outings and civic work in other places were subjects prominently brought forward. Mrs. George T. Linn had charge of the discussion on current events and Miss Abrams and Miss Hazzard provided the musical program.

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The members of the Women's club held a special meeting on Wednesday last to hear two special reports, that of Mrs. Charles I. Wade's concerning the General Federation of Women's clubs meeting at Los Angeles, Cal., to which she was a delegate, and Mrs. Andrew Easton's report of the recent State Federation meeting at Titusville. After these reports were heard and approved there was a tea and social conducted by the club's social committee.

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An important and special meeting of the permanent civic committee, Miss Kate C. McKnight, president, was held yesterday afternoon at the Twentieth Century club, unity of purpose being the object of the meeting.

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A special meeting of the board of managers, public wash house and bath of Pittsburgh, was held on last Monday afternoon at the residence of the president, Mrs. D. C. Clapp, in Amberson avenue, where several important questions were discussed and the report of the building committee, Mrs. John B. Herron, chairman, was made. During the course of the meeting it was announced that Mrs. Winman A. Lewis had offered the use of her house, in Amberson avenue, for a drawing room entertainment to be given some time in November in aid of the building fund. Although the board has a neat little sum in bank there is not yet enough to justify beginning the erection of a building that is to cost when completed $60,000 or $70,000. Some specially good attractions will be provided at Mrs. Lewis' and a check of no mean size should enrich the wash house and bath treasury as the result. The board has a second and much larger entertainment in contemplation, also to aid the building fund. Mrs. Doubleday, Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. Fiches comprise the committee in charge of the arrangements.

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The members of the Dolly Madison chapter, United States Daughters of 1812, had a meeting on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Twentieth Century club in Duquesne way, Mrs. Frank H. Murdoch presiding. Included in important business transacted was the action taken in regard to a fine portrait of Andrew Jackson which is one of the chapter's cherished possessions. This portrait, it was decided, should be loaned to the Naval Veterans' home at Brooklyn. The portrait is to be hanged in the Pennsylvania room and is only a loan until such time as the club owns its own residence property in Oakland.

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The members of Colloquium were entertained on the occasion of the club's regular meeting on Monday afternoon by Mrs. Samuel Lansing Seymour of Wallingford street, Miss Beringer was the leader for the day and papers were read by Mrs. H. R. Davis and Mrs. William Miller. Mrs. Miller's subject being the "Manufacture of Decorated China." Mrs. Davis' subject was "Modern Japan and Her Makers." Mrs. Wenman A. Lewis' paper on "A Nineteenth Century Metamorphosis—Japan and Western Civilization" was omitted owing to the absence of Mrs. Lewis. A very fine musical program was rendered by Theodore Renta, violinist, and Jean-Louis Ferrero, pianist.

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The regular meeting of the Monday Night club was held last Monday night at the residence of Mrs. Edwin E. More of Craig street, the program for this meeting, the club's second gathering of the season, including papers by Dr. Gilliford E. Sweency, Mrs. Margaret Groshen and others. This club includes both men and women in its membership list and its programs are noted for their intellectual worth and the selective ability displayed in the choice of subjects by the program committee.

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The Tuesday Musical Club will hold its annual meeting for the election of officers next Tuesday at The Maples, the residence of Mrs. C. L. Magee. In the absence of Mrs. Magee, Mrs. Warrington Warrick will entertain the club.

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The regular meeting of the Tourists' Club will be held next Monday.

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The Women's Club of New Brighton will meet on Thursday, on which occasion an unusually interesting program will be presented.

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The open whist tournament at the Twentieth Century Club, under the auspices of the Pittsburg Whist League, is scheduled for next Monday, November 4. These tournaments are annual affairs and always of first importance to the whisters comprising the clubs of the league. The best players participate and the results are watched with great interest, and records are cherished from year to year to note improvements.

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The Bridge Whist Club, of Sewickley, has elected to have Monday as its regular day for meeting, and on last Monday was entertained by Mrs. James Brown, at her residence, in Beaver street. The next meeting tomorrow will be held at Mrs. Samuel Cooper's, also in Beaver street. Among the members of the club, besides those mentioned are Mrs. Edward D. Gilmore, Mrs. James Todd, Mrs. Louis Whitney, Mrs. Frank Dravo, Mrs. Heber Ker and Mrs. Alexander Laughlin.

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Pittsburgh's Professional Woman's League will meet next Friday night at Miss Lynne's school, in Westminster place, Shadyside, the meeting being the first one of the season.

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The Twentieth Century Club gave a reception on Friday afternoon for the delegates to the Mothers' Congress, in session here on Thursday and Friday. The hours were from 4 to 6 o'clock, with Mrs. Frederick Schoff, president of the congress, and Mrs. Florence Kelly, prominent in the national work of the Consumers' League, as the guest of honor. Receiving with the visitors were Mrs. George A. Gormly, president of the Twentieth Century Club; Mrs. Albert A. Horne, Mrs. Edward A. Woods, Mrs. Cyrus Clarke, Jr., Mrs. Edwin F. Earl, Mrs. A. R. Starr, who is a member of the Mothers' Congress board; Mrs. Robert Wardrop, Mrs. William Walker, Mrs. Charles McKnight, Mrs. Frank Dravo, Mrs. William H. Cassidy, Miss Kate C. McKnight, Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh, Mrs. William McC. Grafton and others.

Additional Society.

David William James and wife of No. 198 Charles street, Allegheny, on Halloween night celebrated their golden wedding. They were married in Johnstown, Pa., October 31, 1852, at the home of Mrs. James, whose maiden name was Ellen Morgan, a daughter of Richard Morgan. They have eight children—four boys and four girls—all of whom were present. The Rev. B. G. Newton, pastor of the Welsh Presbyterian church, Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, was present and took charge of the affair. Among those present were: D. W. James, Jr., wife and family; Enoch James, wife and family; L. G. James, wife and family; Enoch James, wife and family; C. S. McClain, wife and family; John McCafferty, wife and family; G. W. Snaman, Jr., and wife; Miss Cora James, Howard James, Misses Mary E. Steinmiller and May Snaman and Mrs. Mary Hopkins. Each guest presented Mr. and Mrs. James with a gold piece.

The James family is one of the best known in Allegheny. The old gentleman was born in Wales, 72 years ago, and came to this country when 12 years of age and settled in Washington county. For several years he worked as a coal miner in that county, but shortly after being married he moved to Allegheny and engaged in the butchering business, and was engaged in that vocation for 40 years, retiring 10 years ago. Most of his sons are also butchers.

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Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Taylor of "Maple Leaf" farm, Avalon, gave a housewarming party to about 60 guests on Halloween. The Taylor homestead, one of the landmarks of Allegheny county, situated on the Brighton road, in Kilbuck township, was burned last April, and Mr. and Mrs. Taylor have erected a handsome new house near where the old homestead was situated. They moved into their new home a few days ago and on Halloween invited their friends and relatives for a jollification of the event. A most enjoyable evening was spent. Among those present were John S. Robb, Esq., and wife of Emsworth, and Arthur Laughans and wife of Wheeling, W. Va.

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The adjourned annual meeting of the United Presbyterian Women's association will be held in the Fourth church, Montgomery avenue and Arch street, Allegheny, next Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock. The annual reports will be heard, officers will be elected and matters of importance relating to the proposed new hospital will be discussed.

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The Greene county institute has been meeting in Waynesburg the past week and the musical features of the sessions were especially noteworthy. Among those who appeared in the programs were Miss Laura Black of Washington, D. C., soprano; Mrs. Lee Morton Potter, instructor of the violin in Waynesburg college; Miss Emma H. Dawdy of Peoria, Ill., contralto, and Miss Anna J. Jeffery, pianist and accompanist.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Walkmeyer of Emsworth announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Clara E., to John Jay Eichenberger of Ben Avon.

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Pittsburgh arrivals at Hotel Elder, Cambridge Springs, the past week included J. R. Yohe, I. H. Miller, Irwin White, W. N. Voegtly, P. S. Coombs, Guy E. Beardsley, Mrs. H. Dallmayer, Jr., C. C. Mellor, W. B. Petty, J. R. Tindle, A. F. Sparks, John T. Wilson, Thomas Sproull, A. Sproull, George A. McLean, H. B. Cartwright, Mrs. S. Warren, Mrs. H. B. Cartwright, J. L. Lewis, Mrs. J. L. Lewis, C. O. Lewis, Mrs. Farrel, Master H. W. Cartwright, B. C. Vaughn and wife, J. Neil and wife, J. Albert Odell and wife, J. H. McKeaney, W. D. Marshall, R. Oehmler, Jr., Eugene G. Seaman and H. B. Jewkes.

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On last Tuesday evening a number of friends assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Stewart at Hazelwood and organized a club, to be known as the Tuesday Evening Euchre club, with the following members: Mr. and Mrs. William E. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. John Getty, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ramsbottom, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Sippey, Mrs. Emma Duffey, Mr. Charles Duffey, Miss Mary Coles, Miss Katherine Myers, Mr. F. F. Durbin and Mr. Earnest. The club will be next entertained on Tuesday evening, November 11, by Mrs. J. L. Crawford, No. 1337 Bluff street.

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Mrs. William Thaw, Miss Margaret Thaw and Harry K. Thaw will spend the winter in Washington, D. C., Mrs. Thaw having rented the Cameron house in Lafayette square which has been occupied by Senator Marcus A. Hanna and his family and has been the scene of much brilliant entertaining.

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The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Tucker of Lincoln avenue, East End, was celebrated in a happy manner on Tuesday evening, October 28. A large reception was given between the hours of 8 and 11 and the host and hostess were assisted in receiving their guests by their five children and several grandchildren. The house was prettily decorated in yellow. Mr. Tucker has for more than 30 years been connected with the H. K. Porter locomotive works and both he and his wife have a large circle of friends in Pittsburgh.

Among the guests at the reception were the Rev. W. E. C. Sluts and Mrs. Sluts, John L. Tucker and family, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Tucker, W. J. Lewis and daughter, S. B. Galloway and family of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Rena Gerhold of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hardern of West Newton, Mrs. John Shannon, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Knapp, F. W. Tucker, Miss Jennie Tucker, Mrs. Geary, Mr. and Mrs. Bromley, George Hugh of Wilmerding, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hugo of Wilkinsburg, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hugo of Wall, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hugo of Braddock, Mrs. Aggie Hugo of Braddock, Mrs. R. W. Jones of West Newton, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dickson and Mrs. Mary Dickson.

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The ingathering of the Pittsburgh branch of the New Needlework guild will be held in the chapel of the First Presbyterian church, Wood street, on Tuesday, November 11. On the following day the annual tea and exhibition of garments received will be held at the same place from 2 until 5 o'clock in the afternoon. All interested in the work of needlework or other charities are invited to attend.

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The A. A. C. club of Allegheny will inaugurate its Monday night dances at the Cyclorama auditorium tomorrow evening. Invitations have been issued for some days and preparations have been made for a successful series of dances this season. The reception committee includes Joseph Dysart, Richard Brown, Carl Swartz, Clayton Evans and Frank English. W. H. Smith and R. L. Smick constitute the committee of arrangements.

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The course of French and German lectures at the Berlitz school will commence this season on November 5 and M. Le Febvre will speak on "La Question Religieuse en France." The lecture will treat of the recent proclamations of Premier Combes, which have created such widespread criticisms at home and abroad. Admission is by invitation, but cards may be obtained by applying at the office of the school. The next lecture will be given by Richard A. Skalweit, who will speak, in German, of his recent experiences in China.

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Miss Ida Smith entertained the members of the Women's Press club last evening in her studio in Bertha street, Mt. Washington. The studio is a small building with one room standing in the rear of Miss Smith's home. Last night it was lighted with candles in tall odd candlesticks, the flickering light adding much to the artistic effect of the interior with its easels and quaint and unique objects which find their home in such a place. The guests, at the request of the hostess, appeared in costume. Progressive games were played early in the evening and later refreshments were served. There was music and the entertainment was one of the most enjoyable given by a member of the Women's Press club. Miss Smith was assisted by Miss Sophie Kosman. Miss Edith McIlvaine and several other artists.

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Mr. and Mrs. James Stephen Martin gave their first musical at home of this season yesterday afternoon from 4 o'clock until 7 at their home in Walnut street, East End.

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One of the distinct social and musical events of this week will be the opening concert of the Pittsburgh orchestra in Carnegie music hall on Founder's day. The soloist, Miss Mary Munchoff, is making a tour of the United States this season, and will be heard for the first time in this city at the orchestra concerts this week. Although an American, Miss Munchoff's career as a singer has been identified with European cities, where, during the past three seasons, she has met with the most brilliant success. The orchestra and its conductor, Victor Herbert, will be welcomed on Thursday night by the social and musical world of this city, and the event will inaugurate another season of great promise.

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The marriage of Mr. Harry H. Dixon and Miss Nellie M. Bauerlein, of Millvale, took place Tuesday evening last at the residence of the Rev. G. L. C. Richardson, of the Millvale Methodist Episcopal Church. Both young people are well known in Millvale, Mr. Dixon being connected with the Bank of Millvale, while his bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Bauerlein, one of the oldest families of the town. Mr. and Mrs. Dixon will be at home after November 10, at No 151 Evergreen avenue, Millvale.

ATLANTIC CITY

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Nov. 1.—The following Pittsburghers are registered at the leading Atlantic City hotels:

Haddon Hall—A. G. Nicola, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Dennisen, C. Neel, Mr. and Mrs. H. Buchanan, Miss M. Hubely, C. W. Neely, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Kurtz, Mr. and Mrs. F. Bohn, Mr. and Mrs. Fielding, Mr. and Mrs. McCandless, C. McKee, J. Miller, Thomas Miller, Mrs. Peebler, J. E. Miller and wife, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Bingwalt, Mrs. G. E. Peebler, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Croft, Miss Croft, E. Cochran, D. Turbell, M. Johnston, E. Donher, H. Vincent, J. Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. W. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. H. Williamson.

Hotel Traymore—Mrs. P. Hermes, Miss Anna Hermes, Mrs. Zock, Miss Bertha Zock, Mr. and Mrs. E. Thompson, Mrs. Hennes, Miss Hennes, Miss Bock, J. Lyon, W. J. Jennings.

Hotel Dennis—D. L. Neff, William Buell, Thomas Chantler, D. Webb, H. A. Earl, E. M. Daty, Mrs. C. H. Christy, E. Doty, D. Leggett, R. Haysworth, Mrs. Gregg, Miss Williams, A. Parker, Leggett, R. D. Haysworth, J. Bradley, S. Gibson, Mrs. Bosworth, Miss Bosworth.

Hotel Bartram—D. Walker, F. Freewaalt, Henry Zeigler, James Burt, Harry Williamson, Hotel Florence—D. G. Gregg, Floyd Rose.

Hotel Dennis—G. G. Githens, Miss Priscilla Guthrie, Mrs. Hamilton, J. Herron, H. Davis, Miss Helen Davis, J. O. Davis, A. A. Davis, J. A. Davison, Mr. and Mrs. C. Perkins, Miss Alice Perkins, Mrs. G. S. Guthrie, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Herron and family, Mrs. C. B. Bergen, F. B. C. Bergen, J. R. Kerr, Mrs. Roseberg.

Hotel Morton—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thompson.

Hotel Rimmymede—H. L. Rote.

Hotel Cecil—Edward DeRoy.

Hotel Warner—A. G. Finn, J. G. Allison, J. P. Chase, T. Barnes, Mrs. A. A. Walker.

Hotel Hathaway—D. Mooney, E. Moore, The Gilberts—H. L. Rogers.

Kuehnle's hotel—F. Jewell, J. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. W. Marley.

Hotel Wiltshire—George Brown, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. C. J. Phillips, Mrs. B. Bauer, F. A. Bauer, Mr. and Mrs. H. Fisher, Miss Bauer, C. Bauer, Mr. and Mrs. O. Brittell, J. Stuart, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Brittell, J. Stuart.

Hotel Clarion—Mrs. J. C. Sloan.

Hotel Malatesta—O. K. Gardner, B. Wandless.

Hotel Palmer—Mr. and Mrs. G. Werner.

The Park—J. Provost.

Hotel Revere—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bingaman, Miss E. Null, W. T. Edfield, Thomas Edfield.

Hotel Strand—J. S. Leland, S. Leland, B. Kelm, H. Beacom, D. McKeon.

Hotel Belmont—Mrs. C. Herron and party, Miss A. Herron, Miss H. Johns, H. H. Parker, Marlborough Hogue—D. Kirk, J. Caldwell, J. T. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. F. Fowler, Mrs. S. M. Bennell.

Grand Central hotel—Mr. and Mrs. C. Wilson, William S. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hemphill.

Hotel New England—Mr. and Mrs. J. Strauss, A. L. Betz.

Hotel Windsor—S. R. Busby, Mr. and Mrs. R. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Hall.

Hotel Brunswick—A. McClain, Mr. and Mrs. D. Broderick.

Hotel Chetwoode—Edward Brennan, Miss Kate Brennan.

Hotel Dunlop—J. A. Gallagher, H. Lewis, Jr. The Albany—W. B. Shook, D. S. Sweeny.

Hotel Colwyn—Mr. and Mrs. William B. Lenhard.

Hotel Rossdell—Miss Mabel Schoen.

Hotel Loraine—Mr. and Mrs. Rothschild, Mrs. Steckel and party.

Hotel Wallingford—Miss A. Currie.

Hotel Shelburne—Mrs. J. Hall, Miss Matthews, H. Matthews, D. Wolfe, W. Wolfe, Mrs. Wolfe, Mrs. Swindell.

Hotel Arlington—Mrs. J. Bastian, Mrs. J. Olewine, Miss Sarah Olewine, Miss Julia Olewine.

Hotel Brighton—William Finney, W. P. Andrews.

The Northern Liberty—J. Cupples, J. Hyland.

Hotel Normandie—A. Kennedy, H. Johnson.

HOLY GROUND.

I pray you tread softly—I bid you speak low—
Because this was holy ground long years ago;
To me the long grass with my tears is still wet,
For I must remember—though you can forget.

I pray you tread softly—the flowers are still red,
But the flowers we plucked are both withered and dead,
Forgotten to you—they are fragrant to me,
As the odor o' myrrh or the brine of the sea.

I pray you tread softly—I once loved you well,
But you are a stranger to love and its spell;
For you have forgotten—alas! it is I
Who must walk in the garden of dreams till I die.

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Standard 52 Years

"The only Dentifrice of International Reputation."
SARA BERNHARDT

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER Big Box 25c

HALL & RUCKEL, New York

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER
DR. T. FELIX COURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of fifty-four years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canadas, and Europe.

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SOME DENTISTS, LIKE THE BOY,
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PAINLESS EXTRACTION IS A SPECIALTY.
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Entrance on Liberty St.
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Mary Munchhoff,
Principal Soloist Pittsburgh Orchestra.

VISITING CLUB WOMAN FOUGHT SMOKE NUISANCE

She Will Tell Her Pittsburgh Sisters How She Forced a Big Corporation to Build a $50,000 Stack.

By CARA REESE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MRS. JENNIE DE LA M. LOZIER, a noted club leader of New York, is in the city, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. S. Henry Payne of Amberson avenue, Shadyside. Both ladies are members of the famous Sorosis of New York. Mrs. Lozier will be recalled as one of the vice presidents of Sorosis at the time that body issued the famous call in 1891 for a meeting of club women from all parts of the country to consider the advisability of general federation. She had succeeded to the office of president of Sorosis by the time the first council of the new federation met some months later.

The proceedings of this council were vital and much credit was due to Mrs. Lozier and her friend and close associate, the late "Jennie June," or Mrs. J. C. Croly, as the gifted woman was known in private life, for the success that attended the deliberations. This council, out of which has sprung the inspiring "biennials" of recent years with their attendance of from 1,500 to 2,000 club women, and the many state federations with their enthusiastic deliberations, was held in East Orange, N. J. The delegates were the guests of the Orange Woman's club. One of the special entertainments was a handsomely appointed luncheon at the residence of Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, wife of the "Wizard of Menlo Park."

Some Promient Speakers.

The first address at the close of the luncheon was made by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, who was an honored guest in Pittsburgh last week; the second was by the late Mrs. Charlotte Emerson Brown, who filled the distinguished office of the first president of the newly formed federation; and the third by Mrs. Lozier, president of Sorosis. Mrs. Lozier's response was "Our Sister Clubs," and since that time Mrs. Lozier has been known and loved by all club women. She has been untiring in all lines of club work and has combined the experience of the pioneer with the progressive ideas of the later club woman. A chat with her is a delightful treat.

Mrs. Lozier says that her own club, Sorosis, of New York, is up to the eyes with work on a new venture. Together with other clubs of New York, it is seeking to establish a model industrial home where young girls shall be taught manual training and the domestic science and arts.

The school proposes to take girls who are without means and give them a four years' course in some particular line with a view to rendering them self-supporting in the trained sense.

The club women are raising a fund of $40,000 with which to start the school, after which the hope is that the enterprize will be made a state responsibility. A mammoth bazaar opens in New York city this week in the interest of the new philanthropy.

To Relieve Our Gloom.

Mrs. Lozier is making a study of the smoke conditions of Pittsburgh for her own edification during her stay.

She has accepted an invitation to visit the Woman's club at the time of its regular meeting on Tuesday afternoon, November 4, when the topic, "Is What Pittsburgh Possible?" will be discussed. Mrs. Lozier has consented to lead the discussion and to give her own experience in a winning lawsuit in the east. The case in question is interesting.

Mrs. Lozier is a property holder on Staten Island. Her property and that of her neighbors was in course of damage through the smoke and gaseous fumes from a copper works located across the channel at Constable Hook. As the copper plant was on New Jersey shores and the Staten Island people were in New York, litigation was deferred as long as possible. At last Mrs. Lozier declared her willingness to make a test case in a suit for damages. The residents of Staten Island raised a fund for the prosecution and the suit commenced.

After a year or more of litigation, Mrs. Lozier won the case and was awarded heavy damages. The copper plant, long before the suit ended, saw the inevitable outcome and started to build a smokestack, which was completed last year and is said to be the tallest and largest in the world except one in Scotland. The stack cost $50,000. It is so tall that the smoke falls back down the shaft before it reaches the top and is consumed.

The Line of Battle.

In speaking of this suit Mrs. Lozier said that the main plea was made along the line of endangering health from the escaping gaseous fumes of the copper. Just what can be done with smoke pure and simple, she is not prepared to say.

A second test case is now under way by the Staten Island residents on smoke alone. This time the Standard Oil Company, which is a neighbor to the copper plant, is being prosecuted. A wealthy and influential woman of Staten Island, Mrs. Max Currere, has consented to be prosecutor this time. Mrs. Lozier says that all the club women in that section are greatly interested in all such cases. She thinks that Pittsburgh club women can abolish the smoke nuisance if they keep up agitation and discussion.

Mrs. Lozier is a genuine optimist where women are concerned. She says they can have anything in the world if they only go about getting it in the right way.

Mrs. Payne, Mrs. Lozier's daughter, is also a stranger in the city. Mr. and Mrs. Payne are occupying for the winter the furnished parsonage of the Rev. Richard S. Holmes of the Shadyside Presbyterian church. They expect to locate permanently in the spring.

Sewickley Valley Club News

The Edgeworth Bridge Whist Club was entertained on Tuesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Nevins, Jr., of "Vine Acre," Edgeworth. This organization does not give parties at its weekly meetings, but plays for three months counting scores each time. At the end of the limited time the man and woman holding the highest scores will receive handsome silver cups as their trophies.

The Edgeworth Whist Club held its regular weekly meeting on Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. William Thaw, Jr., and her sister, Miss Doorham, entertained the club at the handsome new summer home of the former, "As You Like It," on Sewickley Heights. The afternoon was spent at "team whist." The pretty club prizes were won by Mrs. Agnes Graff and Mrs. James B. Oliver, north and south, Mrs. John E. Porter and Mrs. Samuel Scott, east and west. There will be no club meeting next week on account of the open tournament at the Twentieth Century Club on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week under the management of Mrs. Charles Taylor, president of the Whist League. The following week Mrs. Agnes Graff will entertain the club at her home at Shields.

Mrs. Shaw and Miss Doohman entertained the Allegheny Whist Club, of which they are both members, on Friday afternoon, at a whist luncheon. Among the guests present were Mrs. William Hamilton, Mrs. Louis Irwin, Mrs. Alexander McClure, Mrs. William McCandless, Mrs. Agnes Graff, Mrs. William Kennedy, Mrs. William De Armitt and Miss Margaret Stewart.

Bridge whist has taken the valley by storm since Mrs. Brooks, the popular teacher from Philadelphia, has formed so many classes in Sewickley.

An evening club has recently been formed by a number of the young married set, to which a number of the unmarried people have been invited to join. The regular night for meeting is Thursday evening. The first meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Frederick Holdship, of Osborne. Mr. and Mrs. William N. Kerr, of Broad street, entertained the club last week and the home of Mr. and Mrs. Christian L. Shannon, of Broad street, was their place of meeting this week. Among the other members are Mr. and Mrs. J. Findley Lloyd, Miss Mary Daisy Miller, Miss Mary P. Medeira, Miss Susan Williams, Miss Ma Lee Williams, Miss Elizabeth Burd Thaw, Miss Isabel Pontefract, Messrs. Frank and Judson Brooks, Jr., Frank Hutchinson, Charles Doyle and Leonard Graham.

Another club is one which meets each Monday afternoon at the houses of the members, among whom are Mrs. James Todd, Mrs. James Brown, Mrs. Alexander Laughlin, Mrs. Edward D. Gilmore, Mrs. Frank R. Dravo, Mrs. Frank G. Paulson, Mrs. Heber Ker, Mrs. John Semple and Mrs. Samuel G. Cooper. Mrs. James Brown entertained the club this week and Mrs. Samuel G. Cooper will entertain it next Monday.

The first regular meeting of the Woman's Club of Sewickley Valley, was held in the Edgeworth club house on Wednesday afternoon at 2:45. In the absence of the president, Mrs. Robert Wardrop, the vice president, Mrs. S. B. M. Hooker, presided; the place of the recording secretary, Miss Mary Campbell, was filled by the corresponding secretary, Mrs. John D. Carson. After the usual business of the club the acting president introduced Miss Trimble, of the Young Woman's Christian Association of Pittsburgh, who gave a most interesting and instructive demonstration in cooking. "Chafing-dish Possibilities" was her subject. The demonstration was most successful, and the members of the club were not only permitted to taste five dainty chafing-dish delicacies, but each received the recipes of the same. Next week Miss Trimble will demonstrate on "Good for Invalids and Children."

Now on his American tour for the purpose of inspecting America's modern manufactories. Friday, October 24, he and his party inspected the American Waltham Watch Co.'s works at Waltham, from thence went by special car to

DO YOU WANT ATTRACTIVE EYES

GOOD EYEBROWS AND LASHES ARE IMPORTANT FACTORS IN A MAIDEN'S BEAUTY

CORRECTLY GROOMED EYEBROWS

Daily Cultivation Necessary to Preserve the Two Celestial Arches in Perfect Condition. Eyebrows Should Be Sufficiently Dark to Give Character to the Face—Eyelashes, Too, Must Have Their Share of Attention—Recipes for Stimulating Lotions.

By KATHERINE MORTON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HITHERTO all the occasional brushing was all the care deemed necessary for these facial adornments.

An eyebrow set is now an important adjunct of every toilet table. A set of a pair of tiny baby brushes, soft and hard; a pair of straight and a pair of curved clippers, a pair of tweezers, a "smoother," two little boxes, one for soap, the other for a special kind of salve; a tiny silken sponge and its case, a pumice stone block or pencil, and, lastly, a case of eyebrow pencils.

These tools are made in sterling silver, in ivory, pearl and shell. Some are beautifully carved and inlaid with gold and cost $100 or more. For $5, however, one can buy an eyebrow set which is quite as useful as the expensive ones.

Seated at her dressing table, Diana brushes her eyebrows night and morning, and if possible oftener. The process of cultivating the eyebrows begins at night, before retiring, when they are anointed with the salve.

In the morning the salve is washed off with soap, the sponge being used for the purpose. Stray hairs are removed with the tweezers or with either the straight of curved scissors, as the position demands. The pumice stone comes next, when it is necessary to prevent the brows meeting, which is distasteful to any face. The portion of the eyebrows which it is desired to remove should be sponged lightly with warm water before the rubbing with the pumice begins. This treatment may have to be repeated daily for a week or more before the undesirable hairs entirely vanish. Once gone, they seldom return.

Eyebrows Meet, There Find Deceit.

It is popularly believed that if one's eyebrows meet deceit is indicated, but Tennyson has other ideas, and poetically speaks of "married eyebrows." In classic time, as Ovid tells us, women painted their brows to form one continuous line, and in Turkey women also use artificial means to bring the brows to this condition. The Chinese have a saying that people whose eyebrows meet can never hope to attain to the dignity of a minister of state, while in some countries eyebrows that meet are regarded as an omen of good luck.

Next in the course of beautifying comes the brushing, first with the hard, then with the soft brush. The brushing should be done with a firm, sweeping stroke until a perceptible glow is produced on the skin beneath the eyebrow. Then for final touches comes the smoother. This resembles in shape a man's shaving stick. The handle is solid and the top is a chamois or kid pad, similar to the polisher of a manicure set. Pencilling is resorted to if the eyebrows are too light. Even better than using a pencil to darken eyebrows is a wash made by boiling one-quarter pound walnut bark in one quart of water and adding one-half dram of powdered alum to set the color. It is applied by means of a camel's hair brush. To reach the ideal of beauty, eyebrows should be sufficiently dark to give character to the face.

To Make Them Darker.

To stimulate and thicken the eyebrows the following lotion applied nightly will be found beneficial: Oil of rosemary, 10 drops; chloride of ammonia, 10 grains; camphor, 6 grains; rectified spirit, 1 dram; common salt, 1 dram; water, 1 ounce.

When the hairs fall out of the eyebrows brush with cocoanut oil or an ointment made as follows: Vaseline, 3 ounces; Jamaica rum, ½ ounce; tincture cantharides, ½ ounce; glycerin, ¼ ounce; cresanum, 6 drops; oil of rosemary, 5 drops. Mix all thoroughly and apply frequently with an eyebrow brush.

Rose water and glycerin will give brilliancy to the eyebrows.

Bathe the eyebrows with hot water and soap if there is any appearance of scurf and apply vaseline. Do not on any account rub them when they are inclined to be scurfy, and do not get into the habit of rubbing them, as it roughens and breaks the hairs.

Another remedy for scurf on the eyebrows is two tablespoonfuls each of cocoa butter and toilet lanolin melted together with two tablespoonfuls of glycerin added. Apply this at night with the fingers, rubbing in thoroughly.

The result of all this care of the eyebrows should be soft, glossy and smoothly lying brows, free from hairs of unequal length. As there is no feature does more to improve or spoil the face, one may very well include them in the daily toilet, and devote at least five minutes at night to their cultivation.

Eyebrows show so much character that a man can choose a wife successfully by examining the brow that arches his sweetheart's eyes.

Eyebrows Straight Defies Fate.

Eyebrows that are wide apart denote a frank, generous, unsuspicious and impulsive nature. Straight eyebrows, forming a firmly defined line close to the eyes, denote great determination and will power. Those which begin rather strongly and terminate abruptly, without passing beyond the eyes, show an impatient nature.

Sensitiveness and tenderness are indicated by slightly arched eyebrows, and firmness of purpose and kindness of heart by those which are straight at the beginning and rather arched at the temples. Eyebrows close to the eyes at the end denote mathematical talent; if the brows are raised at the termination there is an utter lack of mathematical power. Faintly defined eyebrows, placed high above the nose, are signs of mental weakness and indolence. The four general classes into which eyebrows are divided are designated as the straight, the upwardly arched, the downwardly arched and the crescentic, or slightly arched. The latter are considered the ideal ones, and they bespeak a cheerful and amiable disposition.

Eyebrows of the same color as the hair show constancy, firmness and resolution; if lighter than the hair they denote indecision; while if darker, the owner has an ardent, passionate and inconstant disposition.

An energetic and easily irritated nature is shown by the hair growing in different directions, while short, close lying hair growing in one direction indicates a firm mind and good perceptions. When the hair of the eyebrows has a downward droop so that it almost meets the lashes when the eyes are widely open, tenderness and melancholy are betrayed. The bearer the eyebrows to the eyes the firmer and more earnest the character, while the more remote, the more volatile and flighty is the nature of their owner.

The Uses of Lashes.

The eyelashes, too, must have their share of attention and cultivation. Beside adding to the expression of the eyes, the lashes preserve them from dust, wind and too glaring light. It is therefore, not vanity to endeavor to cultivate and preserve them from falling out. Vaseline and cold cream are frequently used to hasten their growth or a little sweet oil carefully applied with a fine camels' hair brush to the roots will stimulate their growth. If the eyelashes are very thin apply this lotion twice daily near the roots: Tincture of cantharides, ½ ounce; sulphur sublimated, ½ ounce; white wax, 4 ounces; glycerin, 1 ounce. Don't let this get in the eyes.

Stroking the eyelashes in an upward direction gives them a tendency to curl up. Children's eyelashes may be very slightly clipped at the ends occasionally and they will grow longer and better in consequence, but adults should on no account tamper in this way with the lashes, as it only makes them grow coarse and stubby. Even when cutting children's eyelashes the very greatest care should be exercised and only the very tips should be clipped.

Lady Pippinworth in "Tommy and Grizel," as you remember, had light brown lashes, which were famous for being "black tipped," as if a brush had touched them, though it had not. "She made play with her eyelashes as with a fan, and sometimes the upper and lower seemed to entangle for a moment and be in difficulties from which you wanted to extricate them in the tenderest manner."

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THE BRUSHING MUST BE DONE WITH A FIRM SWEEPING STROKE UNTIL A PERCEPTIBLE GLOW IS PRODUCED

STRAY HAIRS ARE REMOVED WITH THE TWEEZERS.

EYEBROWS SHOULD BE SUFFICIENTLY DARK TO GIVE CHARACTER TO THE FACE

VASELINE AND COLD CREAM ARE USED TO HASTEN THEIR GROWTH

EMANCIPATION OF WOMANKIND

The Battle for Woman's Rights Was Bravely Fought and Won. Nothing Left to Fight for Save Suffrage.

By MABEL FENNO.

(Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PHILADELPHIA, November 1.—No man living has a more accurate knowledge of public events in America during the last half-century than Col. A. K. McClure, founder and chief editor of the Philadelphia Times during all its years of prosperity. Apropos of the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, I asked him for his recollections regarding the legal emancipation of women in this country. In reply he said:

"I well remember when the movement took some practical shape more than fifty years ago. Until 1848 the rights of married women in this state were only those accorded by the common law of England, that denied them all control of their persons, their earnings, their children and their property. In point of fact, the married woman had no rights that the husband was bound to respect. He could squander her earnings, had absolute control of the children, and she was incapable of making a contract and receiving the wages of her own labor to feed herself and her children, without the consent of her husband. What is known as the married woman's law of 1848, enacted by the Pennsylvania legislature, was but a very slight advance toward a liberal recognition of the natural and logical rights of a married woman. That law recognized her under certain circumstances a feme sole, giving her the right at times to make contracts and control her own earnings. That reform was brought about not so much by the complaints of women as by the aggressive demands of intelligent and fair-minded men. To show what little sympathy the courts of our state had in the enlargement of woman's rights, I well remember a decision given by Chief Justice Woodward, of the Supreme Court, some years after the enactment of the married woman's law, in which he referred to 'the mistaken philanthropy' of the legislature in enacting such a law.

"After the passage of the married woman's act in this state the woman's rights agitation took practical shape and became quite aggressive. I well remember fifty years ago meeting Lucy Stone in Chambersburg, who came there to deliver an address in favor of woman's rights. She was then but little more than twenty years of age, was a very ready and impressive speaker, and seemed to possess many of the best of womanly attributes. I gave a pretty full abstract of her address in a weekly paper I was then publishing, and had a very pleasant conversation with her on the general subject of woman's rights. I remember in the course of conversation reminding her that some of the views she presented were not sustained by the Apostle Paul, to which she answered very quickly and with considerable emphasis: 'Paul was an old fool.' She lived to do great work in the cause of woman's rights, but like Mrs. Stanton married later in life, and again like Mrs. Stanton exhibited the best qualities of woman in her domestic life.

"The women who found out the battle for woman's rights have achieved great success, and Mrs. Stanton on her death-bed could well look back on her struggle for half a century and congratulate herself and her associates on what they had achieved. They have accomplished legislation in nearly or quite all the states, by which the rights of women are upon equal basis with the rights of men, and in many states the rights of wives are better protected than the rights of husbands. In some of the new states of the west suffrage has been extended to women on equal terms with men. They serve as jurors, and have reached the position of legislators, while in very many of the more conservative states they are eligible to the position of school director, and can vote for school and other local officers. Indeed, there is nothing left to fight for in the line of woman's rights, except the single issue of universal suffrage, and that will be attained whenever a majority of the women of any state decide to demand it. It may be safely said that Mrs. Stanton lived to see her great work for the advancement of woman's rights practically completed, for while there is not universal suffrage in all the states, there is such a liberal and chivalric sentiment in every state of the Union that would accord suffrage to women whenever it shall be demanded by the more conservative of the softer sex. Mrs. Stanton was thus one of the few of the great reformers of the world who lived to see her work bud, blossom and reach fruition."

MUSIC

The slow pearl maker of the deep with a clear gem
Closes its wound:
So—earth surcease of grief would seek—true apothegm—
With a sweet sound.

—Martha Young.

WHY NEW METAL IS PREFERRED.

For the "new metal" are claimed many advantages, not the least of which are the ease with which it is kept clean and the absence of odor. It appears in all table dishes, in desk sets, candelabra, clocks, wine tankards and cups and odd pieces of many unique styles. For the designs, the old Dutch and English shapes have been copied, and the "new art" patterns are also used. To keep it bright an occasional rubbing with a paste made of white soap and the finest sifted sand is recommended.

Society News of Sewickley

MISS HELEN WHITE, who has spent the last six years in California, but who is now with her sister, Mrs. James McBriar, of Erie, Pa., has returned to her old home on a visit, and is the guest of Miss Cora Thomson, of Bank street.

Miss Andrews, of Cleveland, is the house guest of the Misses Christy, of Frederick avenue.

Mr. John Chester, of Thorn street, is enjoying a trip of several weeks through the southern states.

Miss Catherine Gill, of Meadville, Pa., is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Charles B. McVay, Jr., of Centennial avenue.

Dr. James McCready, of Beaver street, returned during the week from a trip to Memphis, Tenn.

Mrs. William McCalla and daughter, Miss Blanche McCalla, of Philadelphia, are the guests of Mrs. John B. Reno, of Beaver street.

Mr. Frederick Way, of Quaker Valley, left this week to hunt big game in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis D. Tracey returned yesterday from the east, where they spent their honeymoon, and are spending a few days with Mrs. Tracey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nesaly McDonald, of Centennial avenue.

Mrs. Frederick W. Burrows, of New York, who spent a few days in the valley this week, the guests of her son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Burrows, of Centennial avenue, left on Friday to join Maj. Burrows. They leave the first of the week to make their home in California. Mrs. William McC. Gratton, of Quaker Valley, entertained on Monday evening at a handsome dinner in Mrs. Burrows's honor.

Mr. Alfred B. Harlow, of Beaver street and Nevin avenue, returned on Tuesday from a trip to New York.

Miss Evelyn Blakley, of Cambridge Springs, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. James L. Patty, of the Elmhurst Inn.

Mrs. Joseph T. Nevin and son, William C. Nevin, and her nephew, Curtis Blair, of Sewickley, returned this morning (Sunday) from a trip of several weeks to Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Dr. and Mrs. Loren Tabor Johnston, of Washington, D. C., who have been the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Oliver, of Shields, for several days left for their home this week, the doctor leaving on Monday and Mrs. Johnston following on Friday.

Miss Gertrude R. Scott, of River avenue, returned to the valley on Wednesday, landing in New York on Tuesday from the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse from a summer's outing in Europe.

Miss Hortense Watts, of Edgeworth, returned this week from a trip to New York.

Mrs. Thomas L. Shields and daughter, Miss Mary Shields, of Edgeworth, left this week for Worcester, Mass., where they will spend several weeks.

Mrs. Susan Elizabeth Lake and Miss Cora Barrett, of the Park Place Hotel, have issued invitations for a large reception for Tuesday afternoon, November 4, in honor of Mrs. Lake's daughter, Mrs. William F. Zimmerman, of East Orange, N. J., who is the guest of her mother.

Mrs. J. B. Switzer and sons, Messrs. Harry and Bowman Sweitzer, who have spent the summer in Sewickley, left on Friday for their home in Allegheny.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard R. Quay and family returned the last of the week from North Hampton, L. I., where they spent the summer and have taken the summer home of Mr. William Witherow at Quaker Valley for a few months, until they go to their whiter home at San Lucie, Fla. Mr. and Mrs. Witherow opened their town house in Allegheny this week.

Mrs. Horace G. Darsie, of Maple avenue and her mother, Mrs. Henrietta Floyd, of Chestnut street, have returned from a trip to Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCallery, of Thorn street, celebrated the tenth anniversary of their wedding on Monday evening by a musicale. Miss Catherine Huntington, of the East End, who was to have been the artiste of the occasion, found at the last minute that she was too ill to appear, and the program was graciously filled up by Miss Helen Spencer, a well-known local musician. Part of the entertainment was most original, the guests being supplied with paper and pencils, Miss Spencer played the opening bar of 25 popular melodies, the names of which were to be written by the guests. The many mistakes of the unmusical caused much merriment among the more fortunate ones. The pretty prizes were given by Miss Rebecca Davis and Mr. John Dix. Good stories followed. Mrs. James Todd and Mr. J. Willis Tener secured the prizes for the two best. Later, refreshments were served on bright tin platters, the ices in loving cups, also made of tin, for the occasion. A goodly supply of tinware was presented to the host and hostess on this occasion. The house was handsomely decorated for the occasion with quantities of chrysanthemums in all colors.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Alexander Laughlin, of Linganore, Quaker Valley, was hostess at a handsome card party in honor of her house guest, Miss Katherine Lee Goldsborough, of Frederick, Md. About 50 guests were present. Delicately shaded cosmus were used effectively in decorating the dining room and large living room, where the tables were arranged. The evening was spent at the popular game of six-hand euchre. The party prizes, a picture, a gilt traveling clock, a christy calendar, a silver card case and a traveling glass, were won by Mrs. Edward D. Gilmore, Miss Catherine Wolcott, Miss Andrews, of Cleveland; Mr. Heber Ker and Mr. Jack George.

Miss Marion P. Woods, of Osborne, also entertained a few friends on Tuesday evening at cards in honor of her guest, Miss Taylor, of Beaver, Pa.

Another handsome entertainment of this week was that of Mrs. Samuel G. Cooper, of Beaver street, in honor of her guests, Dr. and Mrs. William Bennett, of Chicago, and Mrs. Lyman, of Buffalo. The invitations issued on this occasion were exclusively among the young married set of this valley, about 50 of whom were present. The artistic decorations were yellow and white, chrysanthemums being used in a most artistic manner.

Six-hand euchre occupied a pleasant evening. The lucky prize winners were Mrs. Frank Dravo and Mr. Dwight Bell, head prizes; Mrs. George P. Rose and Mr. Frank Dravo, lone-hand prizes, and Mrs. Mansfield B. Brown the consolation prize. A Japanese box, a brass ink stand, a book marker, a picture and a paperknife were the rewards of merit.

Mrs. Edward A. Woods, of Grant street, was "at home" on Wednesday evening in honor of her house guest, Mrs. Frederick Schoffe, of Philadelphia, president of the Mothers' Congress, which met in Pittsburgh this week. The affair was delightfully informal, as are a number of the gatherings at the Woods home, where the host and hostess have from time to time entertained a number of celebrated people, whom they have given their Sewickley friends the opportunity of meeting.

Mrs. William Bennett and Mrs. Lyman, Mrs. Samuel G. Cooper's visitors, have been the guests of honor at a number of entertainments, large and small, since their arrival in this valley. Among these was a small card party at which Mrs. Darwin S. Wolcott Frederick was hostess on Thursday afternoon, and a luncheon given on Friday by Mrs. Frank R. Dravo, of Bank street.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dilworth, of the East End, is entertaining a large party at the Allegheny Country Club over Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Dilworth and party came down Saturday afternoon. Golf followed by an elaborate dinner, with cards and dancing later.

Mr. James Huston, of Beaver street, returned the last of the week from an eastern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Woods, of Grant street, go east next week, where they will stay until after the Yale-Princeton game.

The ladies of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of Sewickley, gave a large reception on Thursday evening in the lecture room of the church in honor of their pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. John J. Hill. The former having been returned by the Pittsburgh conference to his charge for the seventh year, something most unusual. Mr. John N. White made an address of welcome in behalf of the members, to which Mr. Hill replied. A musical program by a quartet, composed of Messrs. Armisur, Van Cleve, Quinn and Gaston; Master Charles Drynan furnished an instrumental solo. Refreshments and a delightfully social time followed.

Miss Mary Osborne, was hostess at a small musicale on Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Eleanor Hall, the house guest of Miss Mary Over, of Haysville. Miss Hall leaves for her home in Bedford, Pa., on Monday.

Mrs. B. Frederick Wilson, of Osborne, assisted by her daughter, Miss Roberta Orth Wilson, entertained at a large reception in honor of Mrs. Walter James Wilson, a bride of a few weeks, on Saturday afternoon from 3 until 6 o'clock. Mr. Wilson, Miss Wilson and the bride received together. Mrs. Samuel Wilson, another daughter-in-law, who before her marriage was Miss Louise Osborne, of Sewickley, who was to have been in the receiving party was unable to be present on account of illness. The affair was quite large, a number of the guests being from the city. A number of friends from Osborne and the valley assisted Mrs. Wilson. The house was beautifully decorated with the popular autumn flowers. Chrysanthemums in all shades and colors, palms, ferns and other potted plants, were also used in a profusion.

Lace the Favorite Hat Decoration.

Radiantly dressy hats are made of white braids, with white flowers closely massed, and brim drapings of white chantilly. Indeed, the lace trimming hat is the one of the moment, and everywhere it inclines toward a rather sentimental picturesqueness. This is obtained by a short drop of lace over the brim with floating scarf ends behind, with a certain side tilt, irresistibly Spanish, and a dip of the front over the face. If the hat is an even shape, the same at both sides, it is, of course, worn straight on the head.

BRAIN FOOD

Is of Little Benefit Unless It Is Digested.

Nearly everyone will admit that as a nation we eat too much meat and too little of vegetables and the grains.

For business men, office men and clerks, and in fact everyone engaged in sedentary or indoor occupations, grains, milk and vegetables are much more healthful.

Only men engaged in a severe outdoor manual labor can live on a heavy meat diet and continue in health.

As a general rule, meat once a day is sufficient for all classes of men, women and children, and grains, fruit and vegetables should constitute the bulk of food eaten.

But many of the most nutritious foods are difficult of digestion and it is of no use to advise brain workers to eat largely of grains and vegetables where the digestion is too weak to assimilate them properly.

It is always best to get the best results from our food that some simple and harmless digestive should be taken after meals to assist the relaxed digestive organs, and several years' experience have proven Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets to be a very safe, pleasant and effective digestive and a remedy which may be taken daily with the best results.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets can hardly be called a patent medicine, as they do not act on the bowels nor any particular organ, but only on the food eaten. They supply what weak stomachs lack, pepsin, diastase, and by stimulating the salivary glands increase the natural secretion of hydrochloric acid.

People who make a daily practice of taking one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal are sure to have perfect digestion, which means perfect health.

There is no danger of forming an injurious habit, as the tablets contain absolutely nothing but natural digestives; cocaine, morphine and similar drugs have no place in a stomach medicine and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are certainly the best known and most popular of all stomach remedies.

Ask your druggist for a fifty cent package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and after a week's use note the improvement in health, appetite and nervous energy.

Slender People are now the Fashion

A JAPANESE SHOPPING COAT

A SMART GIRL CAN WEAR A SCOTTISH TWEED JACKET WITH HIGH BAND TURN-OVER COLLAR, AND HAT OF GREY FELT

PEDESTRIAN SUIT WITH ETON JACKET, TO BE WORN WITH A FLANNEL SHIRT WAIST.

DESIGN FOR THE TRIMMING OF A HANDSOME AFTERNOON WAIST, WHICH BUTTONS DOWN THE BACK.

ARRANGEMENT OF LACE TO FORM A HIP YOKE, ALL IN POINTS. THE WAIST IS VEILED WITH LACE AND TRIMMED WITH VELVET

LETTER FROM THE NEW YORK COUSIN

Everybody Is Looking Slender in the Tight Jacket and Long Boa, and the Vogue for Stout People Seems to Have Gone Out Forever—The Plain Skirt as Worn by the Leaders of Fashion—A Wonderful Dress of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, and a Smart Gown Worn by Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney—Mrs. Henry Clews, Jr., and Her Becoming Dresses: Also Those of Mrs. Harry Lehr.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Dear Cousin: How slender we are all looking this year in our little tight jackets and our long boas. It is surprising how much one can do for one's figure by this style of dressing, and as for me, I shall wear no other style of coat, forever!

There have been a few fashions lingering for stout people, but these have departed, and one wonders now what the poor things will do.

Mrs. Bradley Martin, who is not slender, solved the problem, as far as she is concerned, by donning a gown made for a slender woman, and the result was very good.

Mrs. Martin wore a dress in black cheviot, fitted around the hips and with an open hem-stitching down all the seams. Around the foot there was a graduated flounce with a strapping of black cloth at the top. The flounce was faced with cloth.

The waist was one of those short very tight affairs fitted at the belt line and buttoned up the front, right to the chin, very much like a basque. It made the figure appear a great deal more slender and it seemed quite the thing for a stout woman to wear.

Mrs. Henry Clews, Jr., who was once Miss Morris of Baltimore, wears a dress which can be described as too pretty for anything, for such it really is.

THE GOWN OF MRS. CLEWS.

A full description of it is impossible for it had an air of elegance indescribable. The skirt is plain as to decoration, having only its own lustre to set it off. It is cut with a full flare and the seams are slot seams.

The waist is buttoned up the front with two rows of little buttons, and each side of the button, there are slot seams all the way to the shoulder. The sleeves are very long and of coat sleeve shape throughout. The collar is a little standing one. Such are the most noticeable features of one of the smartest gowns of the year.

The slot seam is very popular and will be seen upon the gowns of fall instead of the strapped seam. The neat appearance of this seam, open yet closed, as though the cloth were slit, recommends it to all who like pretty dresses, with unusual effects.

A calling dress worn by Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney is made of that very natty fall cloth, a checked cheviot. The ground work is blue and the checks are white, scattered all over the cloth. The waist is on the shirt waist order, for it is a shirt waist suit, and the sleeves are full and gathered into a tight band around the wrist.

The skirt is made of the checked goods, and at each seam, there is a little box plait laid beneath. A flip yoke, pointed in the front and in the back, is a feature of the dress. There is no contrasting cloth except in the shape of a panel of Persian embroidery which forms the stock and a strip down the front.

It is odd to note to what an extent crepe de chine will be worn in the street. Though it is not a street material by any means it is made up into walking dresses and is trimmed with lace insertion and embroidery.

THE NEW WINTER SKIRTS.

One popular style of trimming shows a band of insertion beginning at the side seam and extending around the back. It goes around the foot of the skirt. It also goes around the skirt, half way up, so as to simulate a flounce. The entire front breadth of the skirt hangs plain with only the trimming on the sides.

These crepe de chine skirts, lined with taffeta and trimmed with a substantial trimming, will be worn for street skirts all winter. They are hardly suitable for shopping purposes, as they are a little too dressy, but for the tea ceremonie, and for calling or elegant wear, they will take the place of the taffeta silk.

A skirt that is charming and that is much worn, one having been brought out recently by that leader, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, shows two flounces.

One flounce falls to the street and is finished around the lower edge with a little ruching of taffeta. The entire flounce is embroidered. The other falls half way down the skirt and is finished in the same way. It looks like a semi-skirt, though only a flounce, and is really a counterpart of the lower or under flounce.

A walking dress belonging to Mrs. Harry Lehr is noticeable for its simple elegance, and the woman who wants a few gowns can copy it to the best advantage.

Its long, plain skirt has a few hip tucks and its full blouse waist is fastened invisibly down the middle of the front showing that which is, to the eye, a slot seam. This is called the princess front. The material is a tan colored satin cloth.

The only trimming upon this gown is an application of lace figures in a coffee colored chantilly. These are arranged down each side of the front seam, around the hips, and around the foot of the skirt. The stock which is tall and plain is also trimmed in this manner, with a plain lace application.

It does look as though the plain vogue were returning, though one must not predict too much. But the fashions seem much less decorated than they did, and, perhaps, there will come an era of less trimming. Certainly the woman who makes her own gowns will echo the wish that it may be so, and that the day of so much hand work is past.

IN THE WASHINGTON SET.

Society looks forward to winter to see what the Washington set will wear. Mrs. Roosevelt will cling to her former style of wearing white gowns and will be seen in a white dress on all public and polite occasions. Rarely does the first lady wear any other tone.

Mrs. Roosevelt says that she chooses white because it is economical, and it is not unlikely that the selection is based upon this quality for the first lady does not spend a great deal upon her gowns.

She has four new white dresses, the most stunning of which, and all are very attractive, is made of white cloth, trimmed with a deep graduated flounce, and made for street wear and calling.

The flounce is still in style, and in this flounce matter there should be an explanation. The flounce is so becoming that it has not and cannot go entirely out of style. But a great many dresses are made without it.

Instead of the flounce there is a trimming placed in such a manner that it apparently heads a flounce, so that the flounce effect is produced without the actual flounce being there.

A trimming which headed such an arrangement consisted of little cross bars of silk and cloth, put on in double crosses and reaching all the way around the skirt. This same trimming went around the foot.

What a rage there is now for moire! This material is one of the most fashionable of fall. It comes in all colors. A moire skirt worn by Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney had six little tucks or old plaits, stitched flat like tucks, in the middle of the front. There were six more in the middle of the back.

The skirt was arranged so that it was extremely full around the foot and the skirt fell away at the back in that long graceful sweep which is the most admirable a woman can assume.

THE COATS OF MOIRE.

The moire coats are made up in every style. The prettiest are the little blouse moire coats, caught under a little velvet belt. The blouse effect is very pronounced and the sleeves, instead of coming in and being confined in a cuff, are full and wide as they near the hand. At the wrist they are so large that a handsome lining is required.

There is a wide sailor collar of the moire over which falls a collar of white lace. The neck is cut to a V-shape to show the shirt waist.

The little Japanese coat of moire is very neat. It is full front and back and is cut off at the belt line, just so that it hides the belt a little. Its style can be that of the box plaited front and back. Or it can be cut on the straight order like a short kimono.

The moire coat with a deep ermine collar is seen. The collar is worn standing or turned back and a little strip of ermine extends down the front of the coat, looking like a bit of lining peeping out.

A moire muff is a novelty, yet a pretty thing. Moire trimmed with ermine makes as admirable a muff as one could want.

The Gibson street coat is seen. It is made like the Gibsonian waist of the past summer, with its wide shoulders and its snug waist. The way to cut this is with a side plait, which extends over the shoulders and over the upper part of the sleeve.

Instead of the plait the Gibsonian band may be used. This consists of a strip of cloth to match the dress, stitched down each side of the front in such a manner that it projects over the shoulders, but tapers toward the waist line.

A COLLAR FOR ANY GOWN.

There is a very pretty collar which will be seen a great deal. It is made of cloth or silk, as you prefer, and it is cut out in a circular manner. It is so large that it goes over the head and lies around the shoulders.

It is cut to a point in the front and to a point on each shoulder. It hooks in the middle of the back invisibly. The collar, which is a mere shaped band of silk or cloth, is no more than four inches wide at its widest part, and is thrown around the shoulders of any gown.

What a fancy there is for hemstitching. Yokes are made of strips of cloth caught together by a very wide and open hemstitching, which plainly shows the lining underneath.

The most novel way of using the popular hemstitch is in such a way that the skirt is apparently put together with it. The gores of the skirt are hemstitched together with this open stripe, showing very plainly, and very often a deep flounce is hemstitched to the skirt.

The flounce has a hem which is hemstitched in place. There cannot be too much hemstitching upon a skirt to be fashionable, but it must be very wide and very open or its effect will be lost.

Street skirts have a style of their own this year which is imitated by the waist so that the waist matches the skirt. You cannot go astray if you use lace in any form, and if you want to get something that will hold its style all the year make a waist of cloth and trim it with a lace pattern of any kind.

Choose one of the lace designs that can be purchased in the shops showing a wide pattern of fancy figure with tapering ends. If you want to trim your waist nicely get two of these and lay them up each side of the front. Lay another around the neck.

The same lace can be repeated upon the skirt, where it will come in excellently well for a side paneling, beginning at the bottom of the skirt and reaching up toward the belt.

For those who like plaids there is the camel's hair plaid, which is warm and stylish. It comes in three colors and it has all the characteristics of camel's hair. The most striking of the plaids is a red, white and black, which is made up into street suits. The style is that of a long skirt and a Norfolk jacket with wide plaits and belt.

The zibilines have longer hair than ever this year, and some of them are striking in their bold roughness. A zibiline that was made into a handsome street suit was in navy blue trimmed with blue satin bands. These were stitched to the cloth and the whole made a very excellent suit.

The cheviots this year are just rough enough to please those who want a rough suit in the fall. A cheviot was decorated with bands of silk and with little tiny cross-bars of black velvet, the two crisscrossing very neatly. The waist matched the skirt with the trimming upon the revers, and there was a hat trimmed with a fold of cheviot.

A white basket weave canvas was noticeable for its adaptability, for it could be used for street wear as well as for the house. The white winter suit of rough cloth will be worn with the fur coat and will be seen on the street all winter. There are new things to be told in the line of house waists, but of these you shall hear later.

YOUR LOVING NEW YORK COUSIN.

MADAME JUSSERAND

MORE AMERICAN M. P.'S.

Two Prospective Additions to the Yankee Contingent.

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Oct. 25.—There is a chance that the present number of naturalized Americans in the house of commons may be increased shortly. J. H. Seaverns, formerly of Jersey City, N. J., is about to offer himself as a candidate in the parliamentary district of Brixton, where an election will be held soon. Mr. Seaverns, who is a member of the firm of Charles Peabody & Sons, of London, New York and Chicago, has been living in England for the last ten years, and recently took out his naturalization papers. He will stand as a Liberal. The present "American members" of parliament are Francis A. Channing and W. Burdett-Coutts.

AMERICAN BEAUTY TYPES IN THE FOREIGN COLONY

Girls From the States Wed Abroad and Now Reign in Washington.

THEY ARE ENGLISH, FRENCH AND BELGIAN

American Wives of Foreign Diplomats Fill Acceptably Delicate and Difficult Positions—Personal Traits of Lady Herbert, Madame Jusserand and Baroness Moncheur.

By MARGARET BRENT DOWNING.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—Lady Herbert, wife of the British ambassador; Madame Jusserand, wife of the French ambassador and the Baroness Moncheur, wife of the Belgian minister, represent three distinct types of American beauty. Although wives of foreign envoys to the American government, one of them is from Boston, one from New York and the other a typical southern girl from Arkansas. Lady Herbert before her marriage was Miss Leila Wilson, daugater of Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Wilson of New York. Madame Jusserand was Elsa Richards, daughter of the late George T. Richards of Boston and Paris, one of the founders and the first president of the international banking house of Munroe & Co. The attractive young wife of the Belgian minister, the Baroness Moncheur, was Miss Charlotte Clayton, second daughter of the Hon. Powell Clayton, the American ambassador to Mexico.

In the lower grades of the diplomatic corps there are also several American women, the hostesses of foreign households. Among these are Madam Gregoire de Wollant, formerly Miss Helen Cassedi of this city. Mr. de Wollant was for years first secretary of the Russian embassy here and is now on a special diplomatic mission to Mexico. With his charming wife he spends much time in this country, and is fairly identified with the social set of Washington. Lieut. Juan Atwell, naval attache of the Argentine legation, married Miss Estelle Huyck of Washington. One of the Chinese attaches, Young Kwai, a typical Celestial scholar, is married to an American woman.

Sons of American Mothers.

Two of the ministers accredited to Washington are sons of American mothers. These are the Baron Gavers, minister from Holland, who is the son of the daughter of the late Senator Wright of New Jersey. The mother of the Viscount Alto, the Portuguese minister, before her marriage was Miss Longworth of Vermont.

To be an American wife of a foreign diplomat to Washington has always been counted one of the most delicate and difficult positions. The appointment of a diplomat under such circumstances implies a high compliment to this nation; but the fact must not be forgotten that the husband of such a woman regards his wife as a citizen of his own country. Thus Lady Herbert is now a British subject, Madam Jusseran is a French citizeyne and Baroness Moncheur a Belgian, according to all law, although this lady has never had the pleasure of getting foot on the soil of Belgium, to which she now owes allegiance. She met the Baron Moncheur in the City of Mexico when he and her father were diplomatic colleagues. The marriage took place there. They immediately came to the Belgian legation in this city and have since resided here. It is unlikely that she will see her adopted country until her husband's tour of duty at this capital is completed.

During Jefferson's Administration.

The present situation in the diplomatic corps is only paralleled during the administration of Thomas Jefferson. At that time the wife of the British minister, David Montegue Erskine, afterwards chancellor of the British exchequer, and the wife of the Spanish Minister Marco d'Yrufo were both Americans. These ladies took such a decided position in the social affairs of the capital that many complications arose between them and the ladies of President Jefferson's cabinet. The British minister's wife was Miss Cadwallader of Philadelphia, daughter of the famous soldier-jurist, Gen. John Cadwallader. The Spaniard was married to Miss Sallie McLean, daughter of Gov. Thomas McLean of Pennsylvania. Both ladies were beauties and wits. They presumed much upon their immunity as wives of diplomats, and many frictions grew out of the situation. They were at outs with the American ladies who composed resident society, and their bon mots and criticisms often embroiled the other ladies of the diplomatic corps. This experience was so well remembered by the British foreign office that not until the advent of Sir Michael and Lady Herbert no British minister or ambassador married to an American woman has ever been accredited to Washington.

About the same time Germany had a similar experience. The fact that the house of Hanover was so intensely German in its affiliations and racial sympathies, attracted to London a host of young German nobles. These frequently married English ladies. In the course of time many of them were accredited as ambassadors and ministers to London, with dire results. The king of Prussia, followed by the other German princes of that time, adopted a strict rule never to appoint a diplomat to any country from which he had selected a wife. This rule holds in the German diplomatic service to this day, and was recently strongly exemplified.

Educated for the Post.

The Baron von Sternberg was educated with the distinct idea that one day he was to be the Imperial German ambassador at Washington. He served here for years as first secretary, and was given many distinguished marks of the kaiser's favor. He was the German commissioner in the Samoan negotiations. He loved and wedded a Louisville belle, and thereafter found his pathway toward the ambassadorial privileges barred. Baron Sternberg is now the German consul general at Calcutta; a very important post, it is true, but one not in the line of promotion to the position his early education seemed to promise.

It is not feared, however, that the coterie of American belles will suffer the same annoyance as did the predecessors during Jefferson's administration. Lady Herbert is par excellence the acknowledged leader in the ultra fashionable set. She is connected by ties of blood and marriage with the foremost American families. As wife of the British ambassador she enjoys a prestige which may be disputed at times but which nevertheless is potent in Washington. The warm personal friendship which Mrs. Roosevelt feels for herself and her husband will also be a powerful factor in establishing her leadership. She has had a careful training. For the past five years Sir Michael Herbert has been resident minister at Paris under Sir Edward Monson. This gentleman was something of a martinet, but notwithstanding the delicate position of a full fledged minister serving under an ambassador, the Herberts gained the warm friendship of the ambassador and his cordial indorsement for the promotion to the present extraordinary position. Lady Herbert understands the niceties of American official life, and will not be likely to encroach on the rights of others.

American Women Presiding.

Madame Jusserand, wife of the French ambassador, is the second American woman, within the last decade, to preside over the embassy of France. The first French ambassador, M. Jules Patenotre, married Miss Elverson of Philadelphia. She made a most acceptable hostess, although she almost obliterated her personality while her husband was ambassador at Washington. The same may be said of the duchess of Arcos, formerly Miss Virginia Lowery, who came with her husband to restore good relations between the United States and Spain, after the late war. Notwithstanding the many brilliant social connections of this lady, she found her position in Washington society so anomalous that she rarely appeared in the social world. She was so afraid of complicating matters that she seldom entertained at the Spanish legation, and was loathe to accept the hundreds of invitations showered upon her in a spirit of good will and cordiality. Her home, however, was a pleasant resort, informally, for her hundreds of friends, and almost silently, through her tact and watchfulness, made her husband's administration extremely successful. Nevertheless, the duke of Arcos applied for a transfer from Washington at the earliest moment possible.

Madame Jusserand, as becomes a Boston woman, is more inclined to literary than to social triumphs. She is her husband's able coajutor in the field of Belle Lettres, for he is as famous a writer as a diplomat. She has translated into English his most important work, "The Wanderlife and the Routes of England in the Fourteenth Century." Mr. and Madame Jusserand have made a life study of the British people. He has also written a series of scientific inquisitions into the English race, among which are "The British in the Roman Days," "The British in the Time of Shakespeare," "The Englishman in the Golden Age," and another covering the "Iron Age." Notwithstanding his close academic application, Mr. Jusserand is a trained diplomat and has passed through all the subordinate grades. For the past six years he has been minister to Copenhagen, where he was eminently successful. This was shown in the visit last spring of King Christian to Paris, after an absence of 30 years because of some fancied slight during the third empire. President Loubet also stopped at Copenhagen on his return from the palace of the czar. He was the first French president to set foot on Danish soil. Mr. Jusserand received the order of Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, in recognition of his signal diplomatic triumphs.

The Baroness Moncheur.

The Baroness Moncheur is barely 22, and although full of southern vivacity, refrains from any attempt at leadership among the gay set of the diplomatic corps. In fact, the baroness troubles the public very little anent the privileges of a diplomat's wife. She is an athletic young woman, fond of sports and is an exceptionally skillful equestrienne. Last year she kept her day at home, gave a few dinners and luncheons, but was in noways conspicuous. The young baroness is a great favorite in the household of the Mexican ambassador, and has identified herself more with the Latins than the continentals in the diplomatic corps.

One distinctive gain promised to Washington by the advent of these American ladies is the creation of an ideal salon. Lady Herbert has projected a plan to hold weekly levees which will follow ancient customs. She may anticipate the possibility of choosing some hour when the British embassy may be the daily rendezvous of the fashionable world.

LADY HERBERT.

Baroness Moncheur.

LAURA BIGGAR'S OWN STORY

She Says She Will Surrender Herself If the Grand Jury Indicts Her.

THE CASE IN A NUTSHELL

Tells How She Went on the Stage From Her Quaker Home and How She Met Mr. Bennett.

LAURA BIGGAR, after her retirement from the stage several years ago, lived with aged Henry Bennett, millionaire, acting as his nurse and companion. Upon his death he left her nearly half of his fortune. She put in a widow's claim for the entire estate, claiming that they had been secretly married. She produced a child, which she averred had been born shortly after his death. In the legal controversy which followed she was charged with conspiracy, and the doctor who attended her and the justice of the peace who attested to her marriage were placed under arrest. Warrants were issued for her also. She has not yet surrendered herself, but says she will do so if indicted by the grand jury.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Dramatic indeed is the strange story of "One Woman's Life." In the beginning it was a romance, like all others, for it began with love. It began with love and found love's old, sad end—despair, death, even worse. It began years ago in a baby's cradle, at Wilmington, Del., and its scene changed from the simple Quaker homestead—where strife was shut out and love shut in—to the Friends' school, to every town and city in the United States, and finally to a home in New York, where a woman waits in hourly expectation for a summons to prison.

It is a strange and unusual story of a woman who risked a fortune by a single throw in this game of chance, and lo! "for what?" "For vindication," says Laura Biggar. And this is her own story:

"I have been called a conspirator," says Laura Biggar-Bennett, half recklessly, half sadly, "and I am waiting, waiting for my indictment by the grand jury; then I shall deliver myself up to the authorities."

Although she spoke gayly, vivaciously, there was a ring of bravado about it, though she has the priceless gift of seeing the bright side of life.

Gay as she was, vivacious as she tried to be, under it all were the signs of tears, which refused to be concealed even by the greatest weapon that a woman can wield—prize. Her tawny hair framed a kindly, smiling face. Her eyes were blue, earnest and sympathetic. They darkened when she became interested, until they appeared almost as dark as their lashes. She had perfect taste in dress; she wore a quiet, appropriate garb in keeping with her seclusion.

LAURA BIGGAR.

Aside from her experience of the stage and aside from the prominence which the courts have brought to her, hers is an interesting personality.

"I do wish it were finished!" she continued wearily. "I am so tired—so tired.

Her Childhood Youth.

"As everybody knows, I was born in Wilmington, Del.," she continued. "My mother was a Quaker, and very strongly objected to my public ambitions. Indeed, she always encouraged me to avoid the vanities of life and very early sent me to the Friends' school in Wilmington, because I became too unmanageable for my governess. I was the only child, and of course was allowed to rule those who had a great affection for me, especially my mother, of whom I was exceedingly fond.

"All the joy went out of my life when she died, 10 years ago, for, of all my friends, she was the only one who understood and really loved me. She was anxious for me to cultivate my mind, but discouraged ostentatious display. Music and the languages she insisted upon, and when I was placed in the Friends' school her first admonition was:

"'Laura, thou must follow the ways of thy mother and not give up to the wicked pomps of life.'

"But the dramatic was my earliest and most natural inclination, fostered from my first visit to a circus, to which my mother would not take me. She even considered it sacrilegious to read the posters. It was always my delight to play theatricals with my playmates, and when I graduated from the Quaker school at the age of 14 years I gave dramatic readings in a concert company for church benefits.

"At that time I was sent to Philadelphia to study under Professor Everest, cultivating my voice in preparation for a more technical training with Marchesi, in Paris. But fate willed it otherwise. I made a visit to New York, and was persuaded to have my voice tried by an operatic company. Perhaps I would have gone on the stage then, but my mother at this point interfered and took me home.

"Then began days and nights of anxious pleadings to be allowed to give vent to the genius which I knew I possessed, and finally one day I read in a New York paper the following advertisement: 'Wanted—An amateur actress, with money, to star jointly with well-known star,' etc.

How She Went on the Stage.

"I felt that this was my opportunity, and urged mother to allow me to answer it. Of course she tried to dissuade me, but I coaxed and coaxed, until she decided to let me meet the 'penniless star.'

"The tour the company went upon continued three or four months, and then my mother left me, after gaining the manager's promise to send me home in two weeks.

"Of course, the sudden determination of my mother to take me off the stage was a blow to my ambition, and after she left I confided my troubles to the leading man. It seemed hard that I was to finish my career in just two weeks. He consoled me by saying:

"'If you marry me you needn't go back to your mother. I'll take you to California and make a star of you.'

"That was a happy idea, as I thought, and straightway wrote to mother of my intention to be married, if she would consent. We were at Winnipeg, Manitoba, and I had, so I thought, sufficient time for an answer from my mother before the date set for the wedding. I waited patiently, and as the days passed grew restless at the delay and began to telegraph. Sunday was set for the wedding, to which the whole company was invited, when I told my fiance that I would not marry without mother's consent.

"'But I've already ordered the supper,' he said. That settled it—he had ordered the supper, and that night, at the age of 17, I was married to J. W. McConnell.

"The next morning mother's telegram, delayed by severe storms then raging in Canada, reached me. It was too late, and I continued my trip to California with my husband. When I reached San Francisco, I opened in the title role of 'Snowflake' at the Grand opera house, after which I retired from the stage for a time.

"My next theatrical venture was with Thomson's opera company, followed by an engagement at the Tivoli, and then William A. Brady, in his first venture as a manager, engaged my husband and myself for a six weeks' tour. We played continuously for three years all over the United States.

First Meeting With Mr. Bennett.

"On our first eastern tour Mr. Bennett first saw me, and during the next two years never failed to see a performance when we happened to be in the same town. I refused to see him at this time, because he was married. But he did not lessen his importunities on that account, sending flowers and tokens frequently and importuning me by letter to meet him. Soon after this I went west to visit my mother, who lived on a ranch in the wilds of California, which was fully 15 miles from the nearest town, and for nearly five months I saw no one but the Indians who were the laborers, until one day a fortune teller made us a visit.

"She said: 'There is a white-haired old man who is your life, and he will be the controlling power. He has seen you many, many times, and thinks of you constantly. He is married now, but one day you will meet and know him. It is written in your palm, child.' He is rich.

"'You will derive great benefits from him and some day you will marry him.'

"I was divorced at this time and paid but little attention to the gypsy's prophecy until years after its fulfilment. I met Mr. Bennett first in New York. His wife was living and he still persisted in paying me attention, which I conscientiously refused. However, for five years he watched my career and offered assistance financially at any time, so he said, that I should require it.

"In October of 1897 Mrs. Bennett, his wife, died. I was out west at the time, but Mr. Bennett apprised me of her death by telegram. Immediately following this came a letter importuning an early marriage; that he loved me madly for seven years, and urging his advanced age for an immediate wedding. I thought long and carefully over his proposal, and finally decided to marry him with the condition which he named—that the wedding was to be kept a secret until after some time had elapsed after Mrs. Bennett's death.

"I had worked strenuously for 13 years. I was tired out in body and soul, traveling and stopping at one-night stands and enduring the vicissitudes of theatrical uncertainties, which only those who have had them can appreciate.

"My boy by my first marriage was in his teens, and needed the advantages of education that I feared I would not be able to give him, and it was after an earnest consideration of these conditions that I decided to marry Mr. Bennett secretly.

Why She Married Secretly.

"I needed the rest and the home that had long been denied me, and did probably what most women would do in my circumstances, married, with that end in view.

"Mr. Bennett was always kind to my boy, and, while he was a man of many peculiarities, he was unfailing in his kindness to me. We lived from April until July of each year upon the Windsor stock farm, which he hoped to convert into a beautiful estate, and planned until the day before his death to improve it with drives and lawns. Nothing pleased him so much as open admiration for me expressed by others. It pleased his vanity, and to this end all who knew him well and sought to gain their ends began by praising me.

"The servants at the old farm grew to love me, and for the first time in their lives received a Christmas present from Mr. Bennett on the Christmas before his death. He was a man of peculiar whims. He bought me a typewriter and insisted that I learn to operate the machine, and after that I answered all of his letters and transacted other business, besides doing all of his cooking, and while he was an invalid was constantly at his bedside.

"My miseries multiplied in the last year, and I surely mourned time by heart throbs. The friends who had greatest cause to protect me suddenly became indifferent when I needed their sympathy, and this ingratitude has been the hardest part of all to endure.

"I only asked for that which was due me—the right to establish my wifehood and the legitimacy of my child born after Mr. Bennett's death.

They Cried Conspiracy.

"I was contented when the justice of the peace swore in court that he had married us, and Dr. Hendrick testified to the birth of our child. I asked my lawyers to drop all proceedings, saying I was amply provided for, and since the validity of my marriage was established I had nothing to wish for. Then the other side cried conspiracy. They said the marriage certificate was fraudulent, and that a child had not been born; that I was avaricious and wanted the whole estate. This is untrue. I am fighting for the tardy respect that must be given me.

"My son was in St. John's academy, at Fordham, until the curiosity of pupils influenced him to run away from school to hunt for me in my trouble.

"Then the trustees refused to take him back, and I think their action has been more on account of their fear of notoriety than any infringement of school discipline. I am constantly in receipt of letters begging money, urging that I am rich and the writers are poor, and then there are other letters—letters of sentiment."

AMERICA'S OLDEST RAILWAY MAIL CLERK

A Veteran of Over Forty Years' Service Gives Way to Younger Men. Days When Mail Was Sorted in Empty Seats of a Passenger Coach.

By W. FRANK McCLURE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ASHTABULA, O., Nov. 1.—George W. Putnam, better known as "Uncle" Putnam, the oldest railway mail clerk in America, has just retired from active railway service and has taken up the position of transfer clerk in the vicinity of his old home, Westfield, N. Y. "Uncle" Putnam in his 82 years has witnessed the evolution of the railway mail service as no one else has done. Today, in the midst of all the marvelous achievements of genius and invention in connection with the carrying of mail, he recalls with interest the days when he sorted letters in four empty seats of a passenger coach.

For more than 40 years Mr. Putnam—who, by the way, is a relative of Maj. Gen. Putnam of revolutionary fame—has been engaged in the handling of mail. He was appointed a few days following the inauguration of President Lincoln. Of late years his run has been between Ashtabula and Oil City on a branch of the Lake Shore railroad.

When "Uncle" Putnam entered the service he was one of three clerks who handled all the mail between Cleveland and Buffalo, which is a distance of nearly 200 miles. It scarcely seems credible that the mail over so long a route could be handled by three clerks, but it was. The other two clerks were Tommy McAllister of Willoughby, O., and a Mr. Catlin of Erie, Pa. Mr. Putnam was chief clerk. Each clerk was two weeks on his run and one week off. Two clerks reported for duty at Westfield each morning, one going to Buffalo and back in a day and the other to Cleveland and return.

Longest Continual Service.

Besides being the oldest mail clerk and holding the record for longest continued service, Mr. Putnam has been an important factor in developing the railway mail service. On his first run, in 1861, he found that there was no definite plan for handling mail. It therefore devolved upon the early-day clerks to adopt some suitable system of their own. Mr. Putnam having received a liberal education prior to his entering the mail service was thus eminently qualified for the work of drafting a geographical chart, and this chart which he prepared was

GEORGE W. PUTNAM.

probably the first paper of the kind in use in the United States. All three clerks on the Buffalo and Cleveland route used the chart, which hung in a prominent place in the car.

In those early days mail clerks took no examinations. Neither was there any age limit. In comparison today it may be said that no one can become a mail clerk above the age of 35 years. As to examinations they are held periodically and are most rigid. Speed and accuracy are all important features. In the examinations, to test both speed and accuracy, cards bearing the names of many postoffices must be thrown into the various boxes as provided on a mail coach. Some clerks throw as high as 40 cards per minute. The clerk must also be familiar with geography and multitudinous rules in taking these examinations. A goodly per cent of those who take the examinations stand 100, and those who stand below 85 and 90 are often required to take the examination again.

Early Day Mail Coaches.

The mail coach of long ago was devoted but in part to mail. Only a corner of a car or perhaps a half of a car was given up to the mail clerk during many years. The destination of the various mail sacks was designated by wooden labels fastened by cords. As the business increased it required a man at each end of the route to attend to these labels. In contrast the mail cars of today comprise entire trains and often have the right of way. Several cars of such a train are devoted to the carrying of newspapers exclusively, a class of mail the development of which has been perhaps the most reparkable. The newspapers are carried either in bags fastened to iron racks or in large boxes with doors and arranged in tiers from floor to ceiling at each side of the car.

The coach for letters is a veritable postoffice. The labeled boxes in such a car number into the hundreds. As is well known today all mail, although it arrives in the car in pouches, is worked on the case by large corps of clerks. Years ago mail received at Buffalo for points west of Cleveland was placed in a pouch to be sorted at the Cleveland postoffice.

There are more than 7,000 clerks in the United States railway mail service today. Any infraction of the rules and regulations by any of these men, or errors made by them, brings upon them a fine. These fines go into a fund at Washington which congress set aside to be used some time in some manner for the benefit of railway mail clerks. These fines, accumulating from year to year, now aggregate considerable more than $100,000. The mail clerks generally favor the use of this fund for pensioning aged and infirm clerks, as do some of the railroads of the country their employes.

BRIDE WOULDN'T HAVE A NOSELESS HUSBAND

Unlucky Sneeze in a Barber Shop Made a Wedding Come to Naught.

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Oct. 19.—A man named Maurice Dounay, a bank clerk in the Boulevard Magenta, was about to be married this morning. He dressed himself for the ceremony, and then went to get shaved.

While in the barber's shop he was suddenly taken with a violent fit of sneezing. The barber hastily removed the razor, but in doing so completely cut off the end of his nose.

After visiting a surgeon Dounay wished to go on with the marriage, but the girl refused to marry him, not desiring a noseless husband.

"Woman is naturally more hopeful than man."

"Yes, there's my wife, for instance: for years past, every time she has had occasion to buy fish she has asked the dealer if they were fresh, hoping, I suppose, that some day he'll say 'no.'"

OUR GERMAN COUSIN ON AN OCEAN VESSEL

A PITTSBURGH gentleman yesterday received the following letter from a friend, written on board the steamship Celt:

Mi Deer S.—Mebbe wood you a ship's letter like to got, so I vil make one, der name of der bote is on top of hear, der S. S. must stand for She Stumbote—but tawk about botes—this one was a wale is. She is in der watter so much as out, and wen you is on one end you can't saw the other, because a hole lot of things is in der way wot obscures der visions.

Wen we left new Yorrik we sailed down der ribber, out den der bay, but we went a little too quick, wot maked der rozult wot is to come, wot was a very straing fenomineon, der front end of der bote is nearly so big as der narrows is, so wen der bote shoved all der watter out in der front of us and der hind end was dry. So we had to wate ate hours for der river to fill up again on behind us. Then she schneaked out on der ozean dare was blendy of room is.

Mebee you would wandt to here someolnks apout this bote? Vell, if she was in Broadway noddings else could pass by. He is so long as you can look, and has got a waste like a athletiker, he is nine stories deep from the bottom up, and has sent got no fire oxgape on der outside yet.

The sides is made with flat iron so is der bottom. The beds is of wool and planks. Two weals is on der bote wat gose round in der back, and in front is it pointed the other way. They is also a cannon and skyrocketses on bord—gese this is for de ford of July—but der inglish dossent sellabraid on that time so must it be for us.

We has also got a barber shop and stewardess and life botes wot they can use if der bote got too growded so they drag them along behind. In der bottom is der freight put so we can wawk aroundt on top. Already did we go a weak, and he has not made a schlop yet, all der passengers are threw ones, and none got on yet, so business must be lite.

We ete on tables schust like home, but there isn't no laundries, so has we to got to wash our own stuff—saw a wale yesterdey, only seed him blow himself. He must haf drownded cause we don't see him any more yet.

Much comfort is now made for der passengers, tink of it, we got a pianer and you can sing, also bolectrict lites and brommenade decks wot woed make goot bowling allies. Will told der captain the passengers shued be locked in their rooms so we can bole.

Salt fishes has maid der ozean salt watter, so it is schpoiled for drinking watter. I tried it and got sic. In der eavening we had a recitement with a man on der planer, who tole us it was show-panz lists of Bramas and flow-tows. I looked out for or tow but there issent any was. All was on deck to saw it—Mr. Yones is him wot maid der musick, he is a musicker by trade and is wot you call a boss musicker.

The mait told me that thousands of stearagers komes to our country and wen they come home again they drabble 1st class. I told him I couldn't do it, then he said "go and got on der bolte forze. Do you tink he was goshing wid me?

Much more wood yet be sed, but each one gets a page of paper for de drip, wot's der limit, so I sine me

Yures adew.

C. A.

CHECKERS

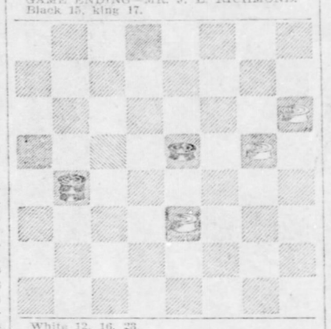
Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of checkers is interesting; teaches caution, assists the memory and softens the temper. Checkers is the pastime of the aged and should be learned, ordinarily, by all. The novice in the game of checkers sees only the instant result of his hasty move, but as he gains insight into the game he finds another and another consequence involved; and he learns to sacrifice many a supposed advantage for the sake of ulterior issues.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist association rooms, Lords block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, criticisms, solutions, etc., are respectfully solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who has charge of this department.

GAME ENDING—MR. J. L. RICHMOND.
Black 15, king 17.



White 12, 16, 23.
White plays and wins.

MR. THOMAS M'NALLY.

Once again we are called upon to record the death of a member of the local club—Mr. Thomas McNally. The gentleman for many years was active in checker circles and by his effort the game was placed on a high plane. Mr. McNally was a worthy citizen of Pittsburgh and he was borne to the earth mourned by all who knew him.

MR. McKEAN'S PROBLEM SOLUTION.
Black 3, 22, King 32; white 12, 21, 27

27-23	25-18	8-4	26-22	24-17	22-17
32-27	11-15	26-31	11-15	25-22	19-10
23-19	18-14(1)	4-8	14-18	17-13	14-10
27-23	11-8	31-26	15-19(a)	18-14	13-9
19-16	22-25	8-11	22-26	19-16	Drawn

Variation 1.

18-15	8-4	25-21	15-18	14-10	24-20
11-8	26-30	17-13	6-1	10-24	9-7
27-23	4-8	18-9	18-15	10-15	9-5
21-17	30-25	11-15	17-14	15-9	
15-10	8-11	21-17	15-19	15-11	Drawn

(a) 15-10, 22-26—Black wins.

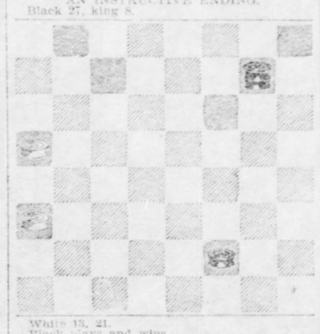
LAIRD AND LADY TRAP.
(Wyllie's famous stroke.)

11-15	9-13	15-18	12-16	12-17
23-19	17-14	10-15	24-19(a)	31-26
8-11	10-17	4-8	16-20	
22-17	21-14	30-25	28-24	

(a) Wyllie stroke is now apparent.
Black—2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 14, 18, 20.
White—14, 15, 19, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 29, 30, 32.
Black to move and win.

18-22	10-17	5-28	2-7	6-13
25-18	7-10	12-3	3-10	B. wins.
11-16	14-7			

AN INSTRUCTIVE ENDING.
Black 27, king 8.



White 13, 21.
Black plays and wins.

"Laird and Lady."
By Thomas Cowie, Liverpool.

11-15	16-12	15-17	31-26(b)	9-14	22-18
23-19	4-8	27-23	17-13	18-9	26-19
8-11	24-19	2-6	19-15	11-25	18-9
22-17	16-10	23-18	12-16	24-19-1	8-11
9-13	15-6	17-23	14-10	19-14	6-9
17-14	1-17	26-23	6-9	10-12	11-15
10-17	25-22	11-16	28-24	25-55	9-2
21-14	18-25	32-27	21-25a	30-22	15-18
15-18	30-14	16-20	29-25	30-26	B wins

(a) I offer this to correct Game No. 1297 at the 26th move, where 9-14 is played, allowing white to draw.
(b) This appears to be the weak move; 18-15, 25-24 and 27-24 are all published draws.

			(1)		
9-13	5-2	2-6	24-22	24-19	22-18
26-30	3-9	9-14	8-12	30-25	14-17
		6-10	Black wins.—T. C.		

(d) 19-4—We think 10-5 is preferable to either 9-6 or 24-19 as in the trunk. The play would probably run thus—

10-7	3-10	26-22	26-19	7-3	18-23
8-14	10-3	29-26	18-9	14-18	9-6
24-19	25-22	22-15	19-14	7-10	Drawn.

(e) 10-15, 3-7. Drawn.
(f) 10-15a, 24-22, 25-29, 3-7. Drawn.
(g) 14-17, 25-18, 26-29, 27-25, 30-26, 3-7, 10-15, 7-11, 22-25. Drawn.
(h) 3-7 is not good—3-7, 10-14, 7-10, 25-30, 10-15, 30-25, 15-18, 26-21, 18-9, B. wins.

Though critical, the position appears to be drawable after 10-7 at 40th move.—Liverpool Mercury.

The "Sheffield Independent" publishes the following "Mems. for learners and students"—

(1) Learn any opening for, say, 20 moves, so as to steer clear of the early losing moves; and then the study of useful problems, and natural ability will see you through.

(2) It is wasted time to learn a game right through before many moves have been played the other fellow varies, and the student must rely on his "grasp of the board" to play the correct move to draw, or the winning move.

(3) Being thoroughly grounded in the openings will not make a man a player. He must think for himself, weigh up the pros and cons at the various stages of the game, and then his selected move may afterwards be impressed on his memory, especially if it be a loser.

(4) In the study of problems one finds the greatest pleasures that the game affords.

(5) The study of the openings takes a second place. It is beneficial to the extent that the student may learn in an hour to avoid traps and snares that he would require months or years to find unaided.

(6) Above all, study problems—useful problems. Problem work is required throughout the game.

Within the past few days the chess world has had to mourn the loss of two noted representatives. The late M. S. Rosenthal was at one time regarded as a great exponent of chess among the masters. He was of Polish origin, and made his debut about 30 years ago. In the London 1883 tournament he won the brilliancy prize with his beautiful game against the late W. Steinitz. Mr. E. B. Schwann, who was only 80 years of age, was best known as a problemist. He was the author of many excellent compositions, and he also [illegible] distinction on the rare occasions on which he entered the lists. Both died in England.

Dr. A. Schaefer, draughts editor of the Newark Sunday Call, has just published a compilation of play on the 7-11 Double Corner, or the "Will o' the Wisp" opening. The play has been divided into seven sections, and the [illegible] will be found in the pages much that is new. The doctor is well known as an analyst and compiler, and his name on a title page is a guarantee that every care has been taken in the preparation of the work.

Women, generally, would rather dress to excite the envy of their own sex than to win the admiration of the men.

Man generally presents the patent side instead of the home print of his character to the public.

It matters not how bad it is, some people are willing to let well enough alone.

To corner the grain market goes against the grain of the public.

LOOK OUT FOR CATARRH

It is bound to come now that winter is here with its cold waves, keen cutting winds, rain and sleet, and snow and slush. It takes just such weather to produce and develop Catarrh and bring out all its humiliating and disgusting symptoms. The slight cold becomes a stubborn and protracted one, while the discharges from the nose are most offensive and sickening. As the inflammation extends further up into the head and the delicate mechanism of the ear is attacked, there is a continual buzzing and ringing in the ears, and frequently the hearing is partially or totally lost. Headaches are almost constant, with sometimes acute pains in the eyes, and the nose becomes so plugged up that the patient must breathe through the mouth while the filthy secretions are forced back into the throat, requiring almost continual hawking and spitting to dislodge them. At certain stages of the disease, the odor of the breath becomes fearfully offensive, to the great mortification and embarrassment of the sufferers and disgust of all who come near them. Little by little the foul matter finds its way into the Stomach, ruining the digestion, and a most miserable form of dyspepsia or Catarrh of the Stomach is the inevitable consequence. The blood becomes contaminated by the foul secretions and unhealthy matter, and these are distributed through the body, and Catarrh is then a deep-seated, dangerous constitutional or systemic disease, and its effect upon the general health and system is soon apparent—appetite and strength are gone and the disease frequently settles in some vital organ or terminates in Bronchitis or dread Consumption.

While sprays, washes and the many other local remedies so diligently used give temporary relief, chronic Catarrh sufferers know that they possess no curative properties and fail to reach the true source of the trouble and all the benefits received from such treatment are swept away by the first breath of winter.

To cure Catarrh permanently, the blood must be purified and the system cleansed of the accumulated poisons, and for this purpose nothing equals S. S. S. It reaches cases in this way that seem almost hopeless and beyond the reach of medicine. S. S. S. not only purges the blood of the effete matter and catarrhal secretions, but at the same time invigorates and builds up the entire system, and as rich pure blood begins to circulate through the body, the inflamed membranes and other parts of the system affected by the Catarrh, begin to heal, the mucous discharges gradually grow less and finally cease, and all the disagreeable and disgusting symptoms of Catarrh disappear. S. S. S. tones up the Stomach and stimulates all the vital organs and keeps the blood in such a state of healthfulness that one is not so susceptible to cold or so liable to contract Catarrh even when exposed to bad weather. Cold wave flags cause no anxiety to those whose systems are nourished and strengthened by rich pure blood. S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy and can be taken with perfect safety by old and young or persons of delicate constitution. Write us about your case and our physicians will advise without charge.

SSS

Manchester, Va., March 6, 1901.

Gentlemen:—I wrote you some time ago, an account of my sufferings with an awful case of Cartarrh. I had the symptoms that accompany this disease, such as mucus dropping in the throat, a constant desire to hawk and spit, feeling of dryness in the throat, cough and spitting upon rising in the morning, scabs forming in the nose, which required much effort to blow out, sometimes causing the nose to bleed and leaving me with a sick headache. I had thus suffered for five years.

As soon as I heard from you, I commenced to take the S. S. S. as you advised, and after I had taken three large bottles, I noticed a change for the better. Thus encouraged, I continued to take it and in a short while was entirely cured.

Very truly,
JUDSON A. BELLAM.
Main and Vine Sts., Richmond, Va.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

Guarantees and Guesses

The Jas. Boss Watch Case is guaranteed to wear 25 years; so are its numerous imitators. But there's this important difference in the guarantees: that of the Boss is based on *actual trial;* the others are merely *guesses.* Boss Cases, made since 1853, were not guaranteed until 25 years' trial had *proved* they would wear so long; all other makes of Filled Cases are of recent origin, have not been made long enough to establish their worth, and their "guarantees" are just *hopes.* They find sale only on the strength of the *known* value of the *real* Filled Case—the

JAS. BOSS Stiffened COLD Watch Case

The Boss Case, because of its conceded superiority, commands the Filled Case trade of the whole world—7,000,000 have been sold in 49 years. It is the sun, around which the little Filled Case moons revolve. The imitations, which shine only by its reflected virtues, are sold by dealers because they "pay" better. But in a Filled Case that is sold for *less* than the Boss, the difference in price is taken *out of the gold* in the case—no other factory can make a Filled Case as economically as the *biggest* watch case factory in the world. We *know*, from *actual trial*, how much gold must be put into a Filled Case to justify a guarantee of 25 years' wear. A case costing less than the Boss will *not* wear 25 years. Don't be deceived—don't buy experiments. Insist on the Boss, and be safe!

By this mark you know them.

All sizes, in all styles, at all jewelers.

Send for free interesting booklet to

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CASE CO.
Philadelphia.

WOMAN RUNS HOUSE OF THE PIOUS DEATH

On the Lookout for Consumptives Whom She Persuades to Die in Her Home.

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Oct. 26.—A great commotion has been caused in the neighborhood of Auteuil owing to the discovery in the Rue Boileau of a house for dying people.

The house is kept by a rich elderly lady, who passes her time in looking out for people in the last stages of consumption. As soon as she learns from the doctors who are her agents that a patient is about to die she approaches the relatives with a view to inducing them to allow her to remove the dying person to her home, which she calls "The House of the Pious Death."

Here she persuades the patient to die a Christian death by receiving the sacrament. The result is a procession of cabs, conveying dying and consumptive people to the villa, and there are funerals all day long. Hundreds of people are removing from the neighborhood as a result of this discovery.

Magazine Section
THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE
SUNDAY, NOV. 2, 1902

A PERFECT ALLEGHENY GIRL

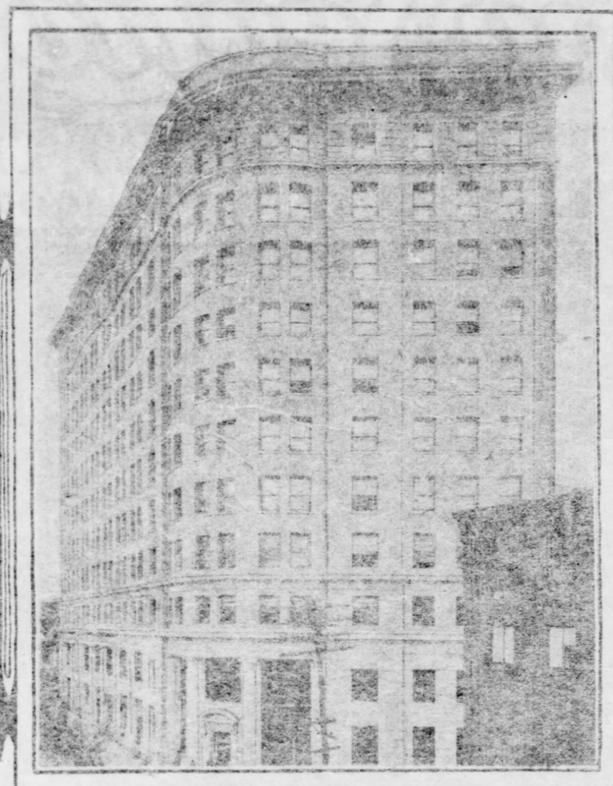
MISS PEARL HISTER

PHOTO BY O. C. HENRY STUDIO.

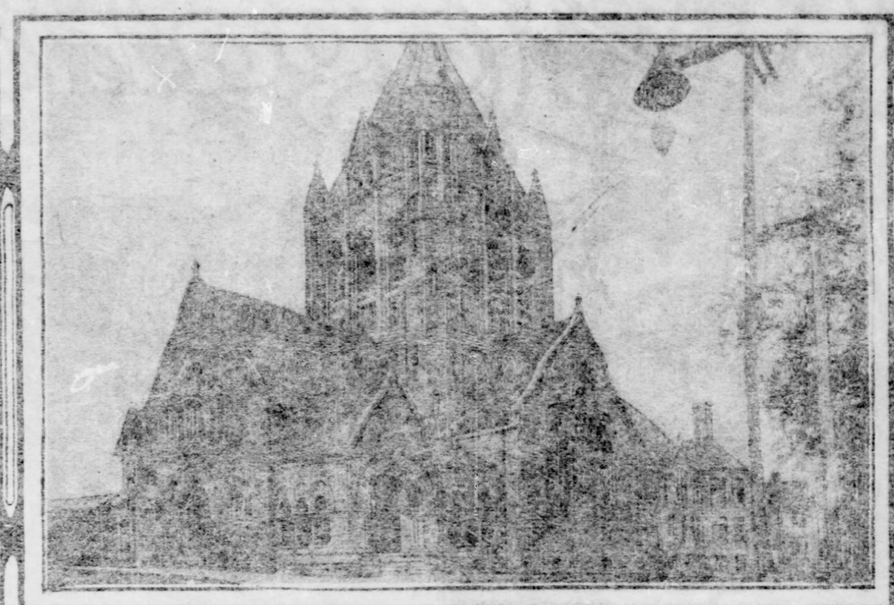
UNIONTOWN IS AFFECTING SKYSCRAPERS

FAYETTE COUNTY'S PHENOMENAL PROSPERITY.

J. V. THOMPSON



FIRST NATIONAL BANK BLDG



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

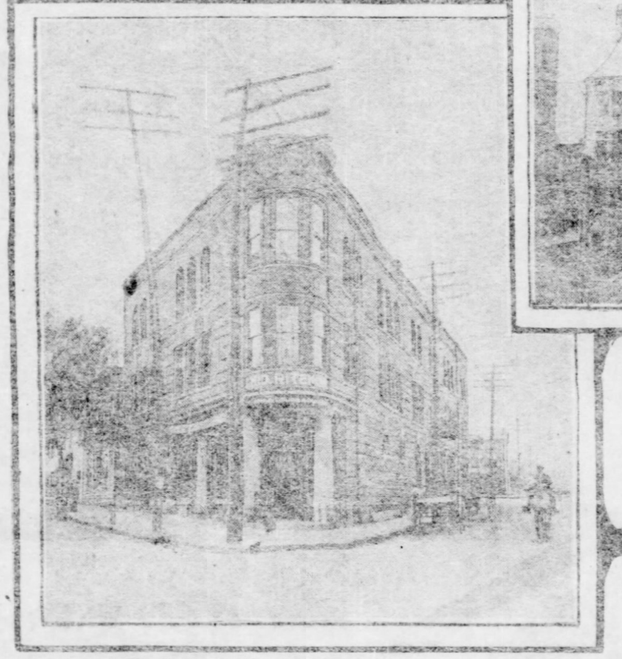
HON. NATHANIEL EWING.

CAPT. A. G. BEESON CO. I, 10TH REG. N.G.P.

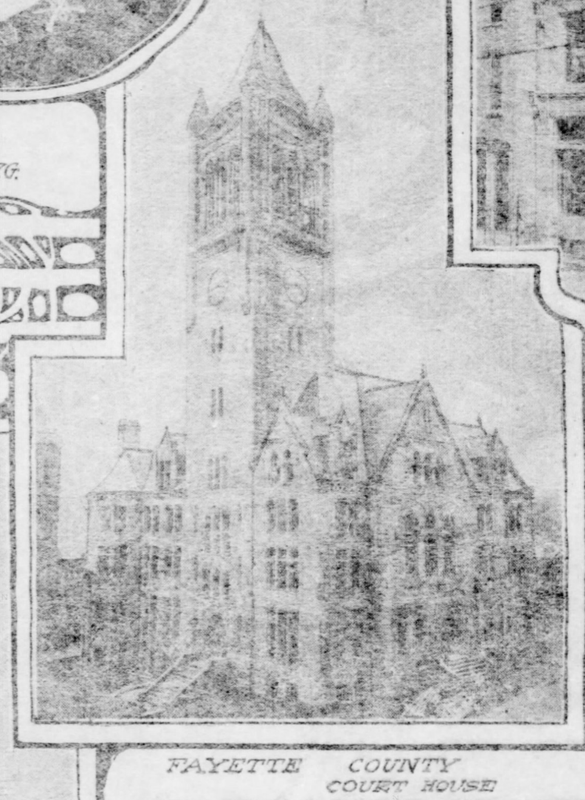
FAYETTE COUNTY JAIL.

CITY SCHOOL MAIN BLDG.

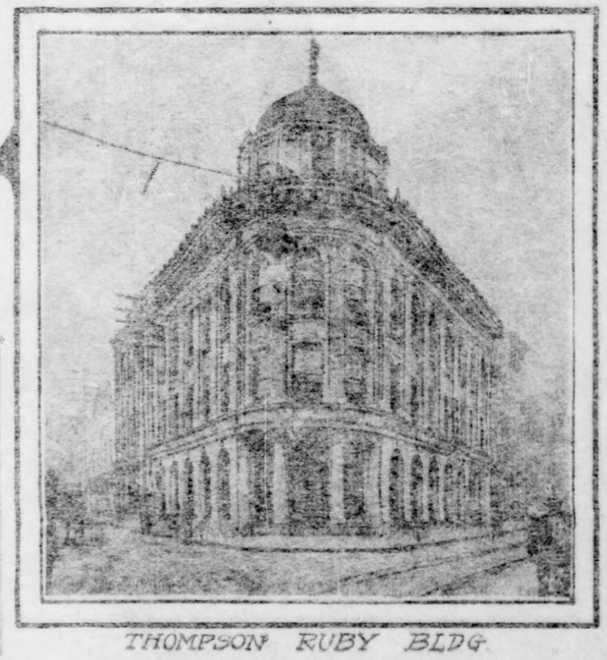
FAYETTE TITLE AND TRUST BLDG.



ROBINSON BLDG.



FAYETTE COUNTY COURT HOUSE



THOMPSON RUBY BLDG.

BIG BUILDING BOOM STRIKES UNIONTOWN

Fayette County's Capital Boasts of an Eleven-Story Skyscraper.

OTHER VERY FINE STRUCTURES

Committee of Citizens Being Organized to Promote the Extension of the Wabash Railroad Into the Coke Region.

By JOHN P. COWAN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

UNIONTOWN, PA., Nov. 1.—"They're building skyscrapers in Uniontown."

The foregoing remark is heard every day among visitors to this enterprising community. In these times there is no better index to the enterprise of a growing city than to see lofty buildings reared from its busy streets. Ten years ago skyscrapers made Chicago famous, and Pittsburgh was not so well known until its smoky sky lines was penetrated by the tops of its majestic office buildings. Now Uniontown is distinguished among the smaller cities of America in its possession of an 11-story modern fireproof structure.

This mountain city, however, which now is growing skywards for a long time has been busy upon the ground. The great grandfathers of the builders of the skyscraper commenced hustling among these forest-clad ridges more than a century ago, and their energy has borne magnificent results. When Uniontown boasted of nothing better than a collection of log cabins lining long narrow thoroughfares it was a metropolis of the country west of the Alleghanies. Then they discovered the wonderful qualities of old Fayette county's coal, and the coke industry came apace to make Uniontown one of the first of the inland towns of the state.

Uniontown in one respect is similar to Pittsburgh and Boston—her streets are narrow and the business district is congested. There is little room to spread out over the adjoining hills and plateaus. The business men were reluctant to leave the county buildings and the railroad stations, and the only alternative that remained was for them to build upward. This they have done in several instances, and the town has several fine modern buildings equipped with the latest devices for the comfort and safety of the tenants.

An 11-Story Skyscraper.

The big skyscraper was erected by Josiah V. Thompson for the First National bank. The building stands at Main and Pittsburgh streets and has just been completed. It has a south frontage of 145 feet on Main street and an east frontage of 68 feet on Pittsburgh street. On the north it extends 102 feet on Peter street. Modern structural steel was used in the construction of the frame, and is regarded to be absolutely fireproof. The exterior is of solid granite to the third floor and above that it is of buff brick and terra cotta. The corridors are wainscoted in marble and have floors of mosaic tile. A staircase with marble tread leads from basement to attic. A court, 35x50 feet, in the center of the building, admits light to all the rooms. Mahogany and quartered oak is used in the woodwork finish and elevators give quick service to all the floors of the structure.

The first floor will be occupied by the bank and retail stores, while the upper stories will be rented as offices and residence flats. The counting room of the bank is finished in marble and bronze and is not surpassed by any of the magnificent establishments in the large cities. An artesian well provides pure water on every floor, and a refrigerating plant furnishes iced water for every floor. In addition, there is a private steam and electric plant, four elevators, a mail chute, toilet rooms and barber shop.

Other Fine Buildings.

Long before the skyscraper was planned Uniontown had some pride in her buildings. The Fayette county court house is a splendid stone structure and is being beautified in the interior by the expenditure of $50,000 on the painting and redecorating of its spacious rooms. The Second National bank has a fine new building on Main street provided with all the conveniences that could be suggested by modern skill.

A monument to the charity of the community will soon be found in the new Miners' hospital which now is under way. The institution will occupy a large tract of ground on the west side of the town. It will cost $60,000 and will have accommodations for 200 patients. More than $20,000 has been subscribed toward the building fund.

Among the ecclesiastical edifices which merit the attention of visitors is the First Presbyterian church, the Rev. A. S. Milholland, pastor. The church is of gray stone of the modern square style of architecture so popular now in this country. There are 17 other congregations in the city, representing nearly every denomination, and all are comfortably housed.

The Wabash Welcomed.

Another railroad is knocking at the doors of Uniontown and will be cheerfully welcomed. The Wabash line will pass through this section of Fayette county in connecting with its eastern branches, and, according to surveys and plans recently made, it will pass through Uniontown. A Wabash committee for the promotion of the project will be organized by the citizens to work on lines similar with the committees in Washington and Waynesburg. Wabash connections would give this community countless advantages. It would place the county seat in direct communication with the region lying in the valley of the Monongahela and would open the way for traffic directly east and west.

It will be a big welcome that Uniontown will give the Gould lines. Not a word adverse to the coming of the Wabash is heard, and when formal action is taken the enthusiasm shown in Washington and Waynesburg a few weeks ago will be repeated. There is a rumor that has gained considerable credit here that the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh road will build a branch from Black Lick down the valley of the Loyalhanna to connect with the Wabash in this county.

At Black Lick the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh will connect with its Indiana line, which is now in course of construction. The date when these railroad extensions will be realized may not be as remote as some conservative people would imagine, and certain it is that Uniontown is ready if the railroad promoters are, for all kinds of improvements in this wealthy, industrious, progressive region.

Excellent Traction Facilities.

Long-distance trolley lines are giving quick transit throughout the coke country. These roads soon will be in operation and will gridiron the entire section of which Uniontown is the capital. One line runs six miles to Fairchance. Twelve miles westward another line connects with Masontown, traversing en route a score of hamlets around the blazing coke ovens. The third line connects at Connellsville, 12 miles, with the great trolley system embracing Greensburg, Jeannette, McKeesport and Pittsburgh.

It is estimated that 15,000 men are employed in the coke works in the Uniontown region. In addition to this industrial army are the hundreds of employes of the Keystone foundry, the Acme foundry, the local branch of the Rochester lumbler works and other glass factories, who reside here. In consequence Uniontown is not growing fast enough to accommodate those who gain a livelihood in its industrial fields.

The town needs more than skyscrapers and office buildings. Dwelling houses for workingmen are scarce. Rents are high and desirable houses are being rapidly taken. Good dwelling places are difficult to rent at any price.

This condition of affairs presages a building boom that will affect all lines of trade and materially increase the prosperity of the town. Street improvements which the growing community will necessitate will come apace and the capital of Fayette county shall have realized all the conveniences of a growing city.

THE BELGIAN GOVERNMENT PROMOTES FARMING

Liberal Inducements Are Thrown Out to Keep Young Men Behind the Plow.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BRUSSELS, Oct. 25.—No other European country is devoting as much attention to training young men as farmers and young women as farmer's wives as Belgium is at present. Schools of agriculture are being built in every part of the country and the Belgian government is offering uncommon inducements to encourage young people to enter them. The province of Brabant, for instance, offers to boys every year 10 scholarships of $50 each, and Antwerp, Hainault, Luxembourg and Liege extend sums varying from $20 to $300. The course of study in nearly all the schools is two years, at Carlsbourg it is three.

The government has also founded a number an analytical laboratories in connection with the schools, at which analysis of milk, wool, earth and different food products, such as corn and cheese, can be made at a small fee. The success of these laboratories has been enormous. In the year when they were started only 94 analyses were made, while in 190, the record was 28,856.

For the training of the girls, dairy schools are being started everywhere. They can be entered gratis by any girl over 15 who is strong enough for dairy work, who can show a certificate proving that she has had an ordinary elementary education, and who will promise in writing to attend the classes regularly. Two thousand girls have been trained in practical dairy keeping since the schools were started.

Besides doing all in her power to train future farmers, Belgium is offering all sorts of advantages to her present tillers of the soil. They can gain free advice based on the experience of men of science on almost any subject by applying to the minister of agriculture. They can learn just what sort of manure to use in a certain district or what sort of potatoes or grain to sow on any special land. They receive this information in the most definite form, as, for instance, that from statistics drawn up by the government "the result of 16 trials during the years 1897, 1898 and 1899, in the region of La Campine, 28,114 kilogrammes per hectare of the potato called Rouge de Malines were produced with the help of manure."

As the result of its present efforts the government hopes to raise to the highest level Belgian agriculture in every one of its branches.

A SMOKE CURE.

English Engineer's Discovery Makes Dense Fumes of Chimney Invisible.

A simple but successful remedy for smoke has been brought to notice by a British engineer. It is known as the Wilson smokeless process, and it consists in injecting a mixture of air and nitrate of soda solution on the fire. Though the first trial was crude, with dirty soft coal under a Babcock boiler, the dense smoke from the chimney was reduced to invisibility. Tested further, the smoke was not only cured, but there was an increase of more than 20 per cent in the output of the boiler and its evaporative efficiency. The theory advanced is that the solution of nitrate of soda creates a pellet of intense heat which fire the gases and enable the injected air to combine with them.

ALL VENICE READY TO TUMBLE DOWN

Investigation Following Collapse of Campanile Shows Other Buildings Unsafe.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

VENICE, Oct. 23.—When St. Mark's Campanile collapsed the Italian government woke up and began to examine the state of the other historical monuments in the ancient city. The results of this examination are surprising.

To the horror of Signor Boni and the architectural experts who have been aiding him in his inspection of the buildings which are the glory of Venice, nearly every one of them proves to be in a more or less shaky condition, while some of the finest seem on the point of tumbling down. The Church of St. Mark, most important of Venetian structures, is not thought to be in any immediate danger, but a lot of repairs will be necessary before it is entirely safe, in spite of the fact that unlike the other monuments it has had for years an independent fund of more than $10,000 a year. Nearly all the great arches by which the building is supported have moved, and across the mosaics upon the Arch of the Apocalypse stretches a great ragged crack. The window by which the arch is lighted has been dragged inward six or seven inches. There are many other signs of danger, notably in the famous bronze horses above the door. They will have to be taken down and repaired.

The state of the Doges palace is worse. It was found that the wall on which Tintoretto's great painting of Paradise hung for so long was badly cracked. The authorities have not decided yet whether these fissures are evidences of actual crumbling, or only a sequel to the repainting of the walls by the volume. St. Mark's library, on account of which many books were lately moved elsewhere, and the wall may be repaired without necessary the ticklish task of taking down and rolling up the great canvas of Tintoretto. What causes still greater anxiety is the fact that the eastern wall of the palace has also begun to bulge out and shows several long oblique cracks.

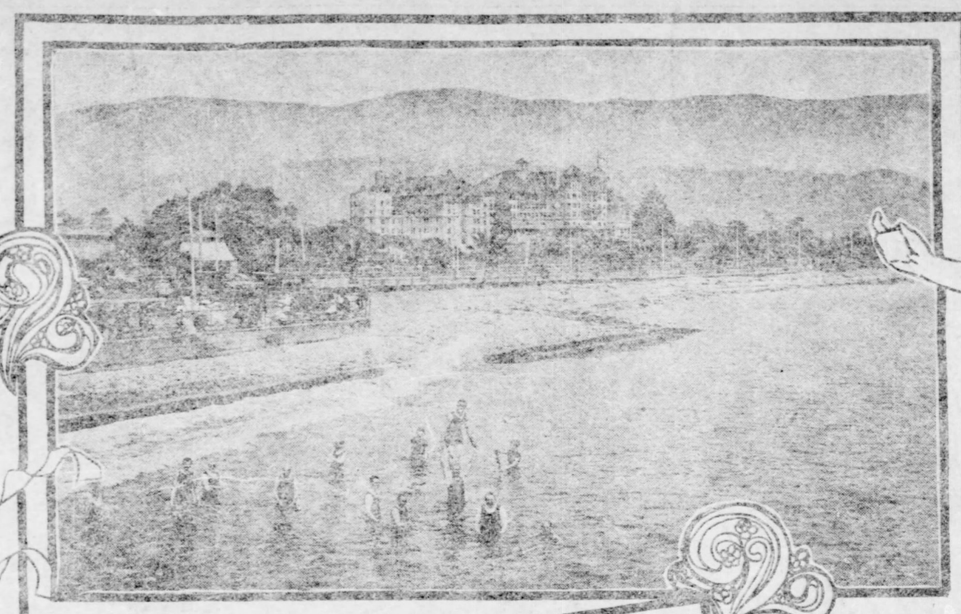
There are few "items" of Venice more beautiful than the graceful colonnade by which the square of St. Mark is surrounded, and this, too, is in danger. Several of the columns have moved away from the arches which they were planned to support and many of the arches themselves have cracked. Two of the finest churches are also in a really dangerous state. These are the Church of Santa Maria Gloriosa and that of Giovanni en Paolo. The first, which besides the famous Madonna and Angels over the door contains three Titians and Giovanni Bellini's masterpiece, is literally on the point of falling to pieces. Its campanile has sunk nearly a foot, pulling with it parts of the nave and transept. The experts hope to save the church by bracing the sides of the nave in order to restrain the splitting tendency. The Church of Giovanni e Paolo, which is especially interesting as the burial place of many Doges, is also tottering. Large cracks can be seen, the floor slopes downward, arches have bent and columns "bulged," and the right hand wall of the transept threatens to collapse completely. Several of the most important towers in the city also have sunk upon their foundations and got off the perpendicular, while that of San Stefano is calculated to be falling at the rate of two-fifths of an inch a year.

A Pacific ocean steamship has just arrived from a trip to Tahiti, having used oil with only two boilers instead of four.

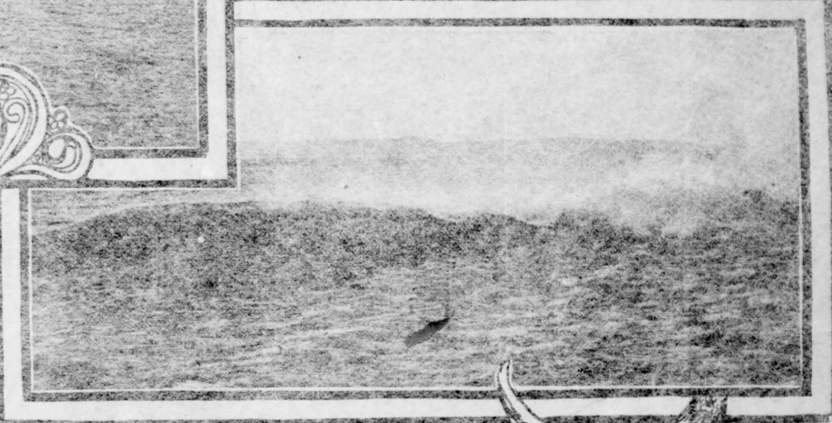
THE NEWPORT OF THE WEST

SURF BATHING IN WINTER TIME

By Helen Lukens Jones.

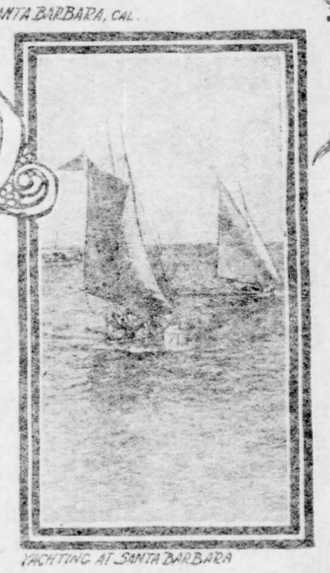


BATHING IN WINTER AT SANTA BARBARA, CAL.



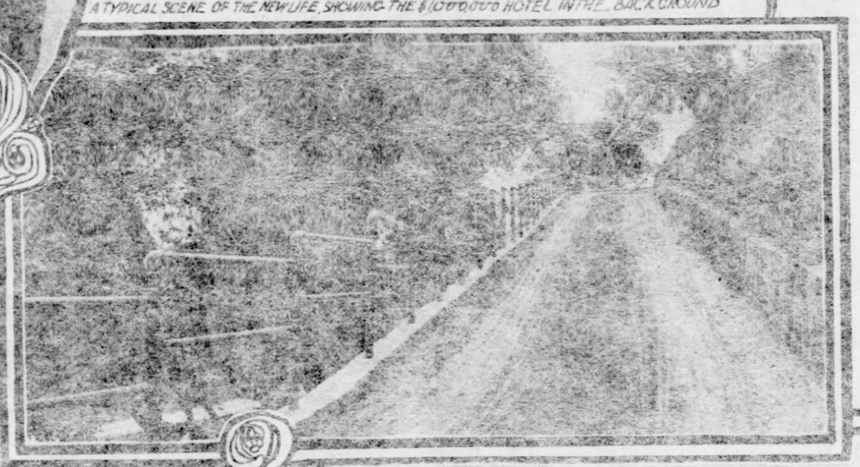
THE SURF AT SANTA BARBARA, CAL.

OLD MISSION AND VINEYARD



YACHTING AT SANTA BARBARA

AN OLD TIMER IN SANTA BARBARA OVER 100 YEARS OLD



A TYPICAL SCENE OF THE NEW LIFE, SHOWING THE $100,000 HOTEL IN THE BACKGROUND

SAINT BARBARA: THE PATRON SAINT OF SANTA BARBARA, CAL.

A PRETTY DRIVE IN MISSION CANON, SANTA BARBARA

A REMNANT OF THE OLD DAYS

SANTA BARBARA, Cal., Oct. 28.—For years the ambitions, aspirations and emotions of Santa Barbara, California's quaintly interesting town, have rested serenely content and sleepily dormant in their oak-fringed mountainous nest, but now like an awakened flock of birds they are fluttering their wings in ecstacy at the prospect of a glorious flight through an atmosphere of evolution.

It seems not long since the picturesque little coast town impressed the passing tourist as a beautiful nature dream, where soft, musical voices, tinkling guitars and rythmic, gliding footsteps mingled melodiously with the languorous gurglings of the sea, where padres and Indians worked side by side in the smiling fields, where the tule forests thronged with humming life, where birds chirruped and frogs played leap frog all day long, where gophers and ground owls built their ground domiciles along the grass-grown highways, all living a joyous life in which entered no disturbing elements of cosmopolitan life.

Romance of a Distant Past.

A recent visit, however, to this quaint city, whose past has been so permeated with delicious romance, revealed a very pandemonium of enterprise. Electric cars clattered vigorously over the paved streets, automobiles glided merrily through the palm-lined driveways, while droves of prosperous humanity animated boulevard and parks like swarming bees in new honey pastures, all buzzing with happiness. The promenaders, women exquisitely gowned and men finely groomed, presented a witching Parisian picture such as one invariably sees at French watering places, while the general activity, the tennis, the golf, the polo and the yachting, make one think he has stepped into the vortex of Newport life. Combined with the brilliancy, however, and forming a well-modulated background, was an underlying melody of quiet restfulness and half-concealed romance like that which creeps into ideal watering places.

The first stage in the revolutionary process of Santa Barbara was the grading and paving of a magnificent boulevard 100 feet wide that encircles the bay for a distance of 10 miles, and winding as it does along the brink of the sea with the rugged Santa Ynez mountains and imposing towards the belfries of the old mission in the background, it is one of the scenic driveways of the world. Next in the procession of progress came the electric cars that rushed up and down the astonished streets with aristocratic sangfroid, their noisy bells and whirring wheels disturbing the prayerful quietude of the Franciscan monks and frightening the few ancient bronchos into hysterics. After this a splendid bath house, embracing all the charms of Moorish Spanish architecture, was erected on the water front at a cost of $100,000, and surrounded by a semi-tropical palm garden, the edges of which are lapped by the waves. Here there frolic, both summer and winter, as the weather is ever amiable, and the waves entice. Among these palms the fashionable throngs assemble to promenade, or rest on the various seats that have been lavishly scattered about. A band of music, which is one of the delightful features of the place, furnishes music night and day.

Lavish Expenditure of Money.

And now as a fitting climax to the race of advancement a palatial $1,000,000 hotel is being built on a slightly eminence on the bay, where water craft of every description promenade by day and phosphorescence illumine by night. The structure is typical of old Spanish architecture, being built in picturesque California renaissance style, with court yards, roof gardens and crimson tiled roof, all so gay and imposing it is a cheerful landmarks for incoming or passing vessels. The building is curiously planned, with most unusual and commendable feature being the total absence of inside rooms, each and every apartment being accessible to sunbeams and sea breezes. No climate in the world is more propitious for gardening than this sunny region, and the $25,000 which is being spent to beautify the hotel grounds, bids fair to transform them into floral elegance.

One cannot help but wonder what the old padres would think if they should awake from their long sleep and step into the whirl of life that makes the hurrying city fairly gasp for breath. History gives but a fleeting glimpse of Sebastian Vizcaino's voyage along the California coast in 1602, while he was under a commission from Philip III., but after that there are no authentic reports of Santa Barbara till 1782. At that time the Franciscan father, Junipero Serra, who had established missions from San Diego to San Francisco, proceeded up the coast and consecrated the chapel at Santa Barbara, which had been erected within the walls of the presidio. From that time to 1834, when the act aimed at the overthrow of the California missions was passed by the Mexican congress, Santa Barbara enjoyed much prosperity, for the fathers were rich, and their Indian converts transformed uncultivated valleys into luxuriant gardens. With the overthrow of the Franciscans, however, the church lost its treasures, and the Indians lost interest in their fields, Spanish rule was overthrown and then came the invasion of the Americans. Gradually the presidio was deserted, and the quiet tranquinity of the past was replaced by commercial agitation. In 1874 Santa Barbara found herself in the throes of a boom, but like all booms it suddenly subsided, leaving many victims stranded on the financial beach.

Original Spanish Presidio.

Wherever the Spaniards assembled in California during the early days, they built their presidio, and old Santa Barbara really consisted of little more than its presidio and a few redtiled abodes that clustered about the fort. The various presidios along the coast differed but little in general features, all consisting of adobe walls 11 feet in height, enclosing a square, and defended at the angles by small bastions on which were small brass cannons. Inclosed within this wall were the barracks, a storehouse, a church and the commandant's residence. The outer walls were defended by a trench 12 feet wide and six deep, and the square was entered through two gateways, open during the day, but closed at night. The Castillo, a covered battery, manned and mounted by a few guns always stood near the presidio, and was formidable enough to impress the Indians.

The feminine costume of those primitive times consisted of a chemise with short embroidered sleeves richly trimmed with lace, a muslin petticoat flounced with scarlet and secured at the waist with a silk band of the same color, shoes of velvet or of blue satin, a cotton rebozo or scarf, pearl necklace and ear-rings, while the hair fell in broad plaits down the back. A pretty face with sparkling eyes enveloped in the graceful folds of a rebozo is full of witchery, and during the gay fandangos when music and merriment and rythm reigned, many a gay youth was caught in the meshes of romance just because of a coquettishly arranged rebozo. The men were also picturesquely arrayed. In short trowsers, jackets trimmed with scarlet, botas of ornamented and embroidered deer skin and colored garters. Silk scarfs were wound about the waist, while the hair was worn long and tied with ribbons. A black silk handkerchief was twisted about the head, and above this was worn an oval, broad-brimmed hat.

Christening a Town.

The ceremonious christening of this seaside town occupied a date far away in the intangible past, when one of the earliest exploring parties first touched this portion of the California coast. Deep in the hearts of these Spaniards was a reverential devotion to the sainted image of the beautiful Santa Barbara, whose day in the saints calendar is December 4, and as it was on that day that the party entered the picturesque little cove they named the new found beauty spot in honor of their favorite saint. Santa Barbara was the daughter of a Roman noble named Dioscorns, an idolator who lived in the early part of the third century. Because the girl choose to espouse religion she was martyred by her unnatural father. Since that tragic event she has been the patron saint of armorers and gunsmiths, and her image is often graven on shields, fire arms and even fortifications.

Long years after this event, during the early pastoral days of California, continued drought threatened starvation to flocks and herds as well as man, and so great was the consternation of the people that a day was set aside to pray and invoke the intercession of the patron saint. As if in answer to the pleadings of the multitude, a great storm descended, refreshing the dry earth and making the dried seeds spring into life. The next day was saints' day, and the populace, upon looking toward the mountains saw imprinted on a great cliff the figure of Santa Barbara, which has remained through all the passing years, and though dimmed by the elements, is said to be visible from the town even now.

Traveling in those remote days was usually on horseback, the tourist carrying with him a blanket, a lasso and a package of pinole, the latter being popcorn parched and ground on a stone, a copful of which when mixed with water and a little sugar furnished an appetizing meal. When night came and no shelter was near the traveler spread his blanket on the ground and slept beneath the stars. Hair ropes roughly made of the manes and tails of horses were also considered a necessary requisite, being laid in a circle about the sleeper's couch to prevent his having rattlesnakes for bedfellows. The stiff hairs that bristles from every side of the rope were supposed to irritate the snake's skin and keep him at a distance, just as a barbed wire fence regulates the advance of cattle.

Customs of Primitive Days.

Hearty hospitality was always extended to traveling strangers, as well as friends, by the pastoral hosts in those primitive days. After the supper the guest was shown to his room, and in the morning he invariably found a clean shirt beside his bed, as well as a substantial sum of money, which he was expected to use according to his needs, and because of this universal generosity it was possible for men to travel from San Diego to San Francisco without spending a cent of their own money.

Burglars were unknown in those days, and gold was considered as safe when piled on the doorstep as if it had been a heap of potato parings. A plain, straight-sided, brown-tiled adobe building, tottering with age, whose walls are crowded and overgrown with the moss of antiquity still stands in Santa Barbara, and in the days of Don Jose de la Guerra Noriega, diputado to Mexico, it is said to have been brimming with gold and silver from top to bottom, a veritable storehouse of riches for the entire community. Though there were no locks or bolts or bars, the treasure was never disturbed, and it has been stated that it was only after the invasion of the Americans that thieving and pilfering became fashionable.

There are wonderful mineral springs in the vicinity about which the Indians used to flock from all portions of the coast, believing them to contain elements of redemption from all worldly ills and uncanny influences. This was a time when the now almost extinct California condor, said to be the largest bird in the world, found life a paradise. These noble birds, along with their eagle consorts, built their nests in the mountain cliffs, and soared contentedly above and about the picturesque mission buildings, untrammeled by fear and undisturbed by the pop of a gun. But now the birds are gone, and Indians are seldom seen in the town, for they do not appreciate the elegancies of civilization, and what few of the race remain have flocked to mountain and desert, for from the confusion of cosmopolitan life.

Historical Mission Buildings.

The one great pride of Santa Barbara is its historical group of mission buildings, which stand on an eminence about one mile from the coast. The church with belfrys, towers, far-reaching corridors and the roof, is most imposing, and stands on one side of a quadrangle, the other three sides being marked by the mission buildings, cells, refectory, living room and guest chambers. In the center is a court, fragrant with flowers, and shaded with semi-tropical palms and deep-foliaged trees. Here 32 Franciscan monks live happily, and represent what little is left of the old-time California life. With but two exceptions, women have ever been excluded from this courtyard. Princess Louise of England and the wife of ex-President Harrison were once admitted to this holy place, but after they had departed, reconsecration was necessary, as well as a general purifying process.

Out in the bay, several hundred feet from shore, are wonderful gardens of sea grasses and water vines, that throng with sea denizens of every species. On the upper surface of these tangled sea meadows the tiny sandpipers build their nests. By glueing together stems and filaments, and by cleverly arranging the attaching fibers, the baby fledglings float secure, lulled by the songs of the sea, and rocked by the tides, as they rise and fall.

In 1841 there were 200 adobe houses in Santa Barbara, being scattered about the fields with total disregard of order. But now the hills, the oak-strewn mesa and the water front are occupied by costly homes. The Southern Pacific railroad, as well as various steamship lines, give access to the outside world. The nearby mountains are full of frolicking streams and cool forests, while the sea is ever merry and sweet voiced. Over the panoramic expanse of water with its load of shimmering sails, loom the rugged flanks of Santa Barbara and St. Nicholas islands, both permeated with historical romances of aboriginal races, and giving much of knowledge to those who engage in scientific research.

WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE

The Forest Problem Is One That Concerns the Very Life of the Nation.

By FELIX L. OSWALD.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"WOODMAN, spare all mountain trees," is a rule which the civilized nations of the world will soon have to enforce as a measure of self-preservation. The alternative is barbarism, desolation, and ultimately, perhaps, the extinction of organic life on this planet.

Forest destruction has reduced the habitable area of our earth one-half. In the course of the last 2,000 years the tree-devouring axe has blighted 6,500,000 square miles, including the very garden spots of the Roman empire, Syria, Asia Minor, Northern Africa, and almost all the coast regions of Southern Europe, besides vast territories of once fertile uplands in Southern and Central Asia. Within comparatively modern times the progress of devastation has been rapid enough to remove all doubts about the connection of cause and effect.

In France and Austria, under the eye of keen observers, the destruction of arboreal vegetation has wrought more havoc than war and pestilence taken together. Districts which, within the memory of men now living, could rival the fertility of the Rhineland valley, have been so impoverished by droughts that agriculture has almost ceased to repay its expenses. Farmsteads and whole villages have been deserted or abandoned to shiftless paupers; stock farmers have even been ruined by the scarcity of herbage and the failure of springs.

Inviting the Desert.

But by far the worst mischief has been caused by the destruction of mountain forests. From the treeless slopes of the Southern Alps and the Spanish Sierras, rainwater pours down as from a roof, mountain brooks become torrents and deluge the low lands with gravel and boulders. Fields are rent by ravines; swollen rivers carry down the soil of their upper valleys to deposit it on the coast in the form of pestilential swamps.

The rivers of northern Italy have thus deported a mass of alluvium that would cover an area as large as the state of Maryland, with an 18-inch stratum of fertile soil, but which, in its present location, produces only mosquitoes and malarial fever.

One little French mountain stream, the Ardche, has been known to pour down a volume of water exceeding that of the Nile. At the natural bridge called the Pont d'Arc the flood has repeatedly risen 60 feet in half as many hours, and cases are on record where peasant women, washing their linen at the banks of the stream, were barely able to save their lives, though they had instantly scrambled uphill on hearing the roar of the approaching torrent.

The Ardche is a tributary of the Rhone—a river that has more than once afflicted its valley with ruin, exceeding the ordinary damage of a hostile invasion.

Even thus Syria and Tunis has gradually been turned into deserts—sparsely settled plateaux, alternating with plain as sterile as the cinder fields of the moon, though their former productiveness is altered by the ruins of countless cities.

The Famines of India.

The cruel transitions from prosperity to desolation can be studied even now in British India, where supply and demand are being equalized by periodic famines, the two last of them involving a loss of 5,500,000 human lives, or about three times the aggregate of the fourteen Napoleonic campaign.

A year before the monster flood known as the irruption of the Zuyder sea, a Holland miller is said to have recognized the peril, and urged the government to appropriate a few thousand florins for the repairs of a dam exposed to the most violent storms of the Northern ocean. A thousand dollars would probably have sufficed to prevent a calamity which the engineers of the Netherlands are now trying to undo at a yearly expense of $2,500,000, enormous rock dykes, dredging machines, breakwaters and force-pumps,—removing by pailsfull the results of an ocean deluge.

Yet that contrast in the cost of prevention and cure hardly begins to illustrate the difference between the difficulty of reclaiming deserts and the facility of preventing their formation. The forestry department of Northern Germany has in some years left the government a margin of profit, the deficit has never been large, and an average expenditure of $5,000 a year suffices to guarantee the blessings of climatic amenities and fairly abundant crops to a population of 36,000,000.

The foersters ("foersters," woodland wardens) superintend the felling of timber trees and the replanting of young oaks, beeches and pines, and a state board of agriculture sees to it that the clearings shall nowhere exceed the woodland area beyond a certain proportion.

Cost of Reclamation.

"Working the world over again" by restoring the fertility of sand wastes, is a very different enterprise.

Ibrahim Pasha tried it in Egypt, the French in Algeria, the Italian government here and there in Sicily and the provinces of Naples. The results of those experiments have not been very encouraging. They have demonstrated the mere possibility of undoing the mischief of ages by a persistent fight with droughts and drifts and destructive insects—the estimated expense per acre being about 40 times that of hewing out a new homestead from the wilderness.

Hence the westward rush of millions of old-world peasants who by utmost industry and thrift can no longer wring a subsistence from the impoverished soil of their native lands.

"Go west?" Yes, but where shall it end? The heritage of Columbus will soon be exhausted. In the new world, too, increase of population and decrease of woodlands are going hand in hand, our last lease of agricultural prosperity is approaching its term. We are gossiping in the parlor while our house is afire; we are talking politics on the quarterdeck while the elements of moral metaphysic, while the elements of our very existence are rapidly ebbing away.

For the last hundred years science has pointed out the increase of droughts as a peril transcending all other perils whatever, and if the warning should remain unheeded, her appeal will prove be the "voice of one crying in the desert."

A SONG OF LIFE.

I.

It isn't a sad world of sorrow.
But lots of it 'pears to be chance,
We're dancin' today—but tomorrow,
Who'll dance merry fellers—who'll dance?
Then up an' away,
An' goodby to Winter,
An' kiss hands to May!

II.

An' it's OK, for the trouble we borrow
From the green world an' the sky!
We're sighing today—but tomorrow,
Who'll sigh for us, fellers—who'll sigh?
It's life today,
Then up an' away,
An' goodby to Winter,
An' kiss hands to May!

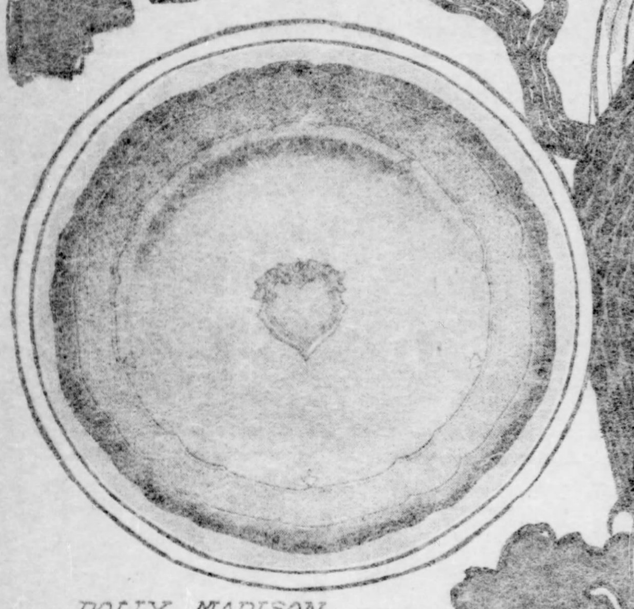
III.

So dance, if you will, till the fiddle
Of life is unraveled at last;
But the string's soon snap on the fiddle
An' the time of the dancin' be past!
It's life today,
Then up an' away,
An' so here the Winter
An' let's you-well. May!

—Atlanta Constitution.

CHINA USED IN THE WHITE HOUSE

BY WALDON FAWCETT



DOLLY MADISON SERVICE

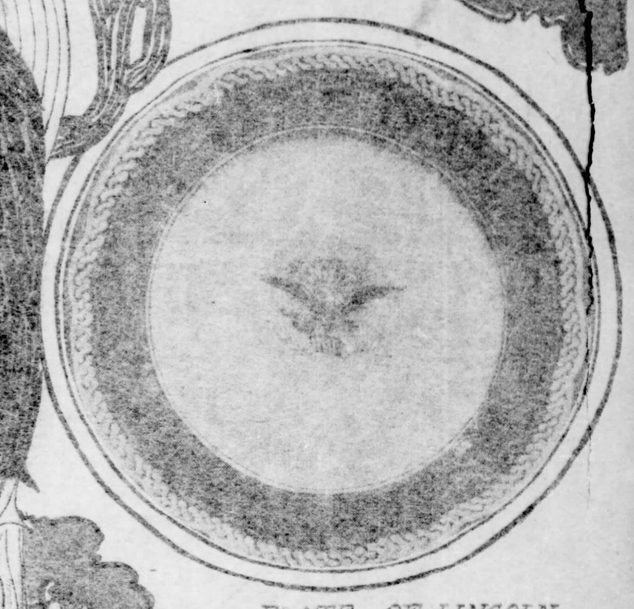
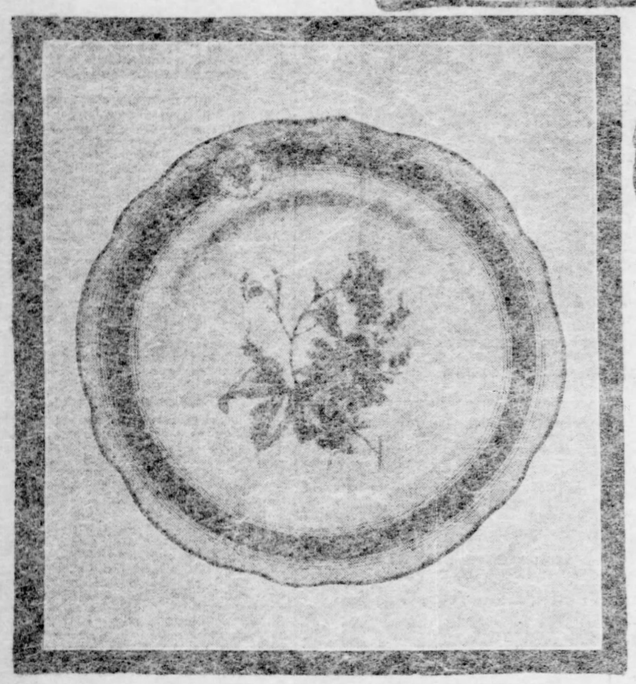
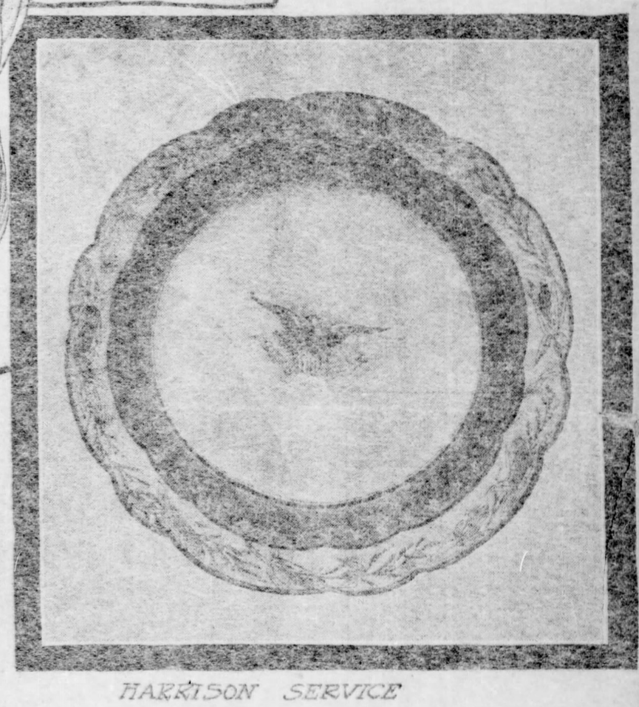


PLATE OF LINCOLN SERVICE



GRANT SERVICE



HARRISON SERVICE

HAYES SERVICE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1.—The silver which graces the table at the presidential mansion at Washington on the occasion of a state banquet is not, perhaps, as elaborate and costly as that used in the monarchial palaces of Europe and the orient, but certainly the china will compare both in quality and beauty of decorative design with almost any of the dinner services in the possession of royalty. It is accounted one of the prerogatives of the position that each mistress of the White House may, if she choose, exercise her personal preference in the choice of a china service for use at the executive mansion. However, but a comparatively small proportion of the nation's four-year queens have taken advantage of this privilege. Probably no woman has served as first lady of the land during whose regime some additions have not been made to the treasure trove in the White House china closets, but the honor of adding complete services belongs to Mrs. Madison, Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Hayes and Mrs. Harrison.

All China Permanent.

All the china purchased for use at the White House is handed down to successive administrations. The china remains, in fact, the property of the government from administration to administration, and no retiring mistress may take with her to her private residence any fragile memento. As a result of this system present day occupants of the White House have at their disposal an immense quantity of dishes. Of course, a number of pieces in the different sets have been broken accidentally during the lapse of years, but the steward, who is a bonded officer of the government, must render an account in his annual report of all broken pieces of china, and naturally this has served to insure the exercise of all possible care for the preservation of the tableware. Of one or two of the oldest services not enough pieces remain intact to permit the use of the set at a dinner party of any considerable size, but any one of the others is ample for the requirements of any banquet at the president's home, as may be imagined when it is stated that one service comprises 30 dozen pieces.

The great treasure in the domestic storehouse at the first residence of America consists of the beautiful dinner service representative of the flowers and fauna of America which was made in France in 1879 upon the order of Mrs. R. B. Hayes. Mr. Theodore R. Davis of New York, the famous American artist, was asked to design the shapes of the various articles and to produce water color studies for their decoration. Mr. Davis, who is no longer living, showed a remarkable talent for this class of work and devoting himself entirely to American subjects produced very original designs, which were at once striking and unique. At the Haviland potteries in France a corps of 15 artists were employed to carry out the decoration planned by the American painter.

Decorated Oyster Plates.

The special oyster plates are all ornamented with a uniform design consisting of five Blue Point oyster shells, with sprays of seaweed and a distant view of the ocean covering the vacant space. The soup plate was modeled from the mountain laurel, and the form is consequently more that of a 10-sided angular bowl than that of a plate, the whole contour conforming to the natural base and edges of the laurel flower. The soup plates are, like all the remainder of the service, decorated in color, and the ornamentation embraces a series of 12 subjects, each forming an appropriate picture. Among the subjects portrayed on the soup plates are the blue crab, palmetto cabbage, mountain laurel, tomato, frog and a flight of ducks.

The platter which accompanies the fish series is novel in form, being rectangular, with the corners rolled and enriched with gold. The decoration shows a large shad struggling to free himself from the meshes of a net. The form of the service plate for fish is derived from the scallop shell, two of which are combined to form the plate, the larger having been designed for the fish and the smaller bearing the decoration. The tone color of the principal shell varies to correspond with that of the decorated shell. For the decoration of the fish series there have been introduced appropriate subjects, such as the red snapper, Spanish mackerel, terrapin, black bass and lobster.

Elaborate Dinner Platter.

The dinner platter bears the representation of a wild turkey. The form of the dinner plate is coupe, surrounded by a narrow rim. The 12 subjects used in the ornamentation of the series include trailing arbutus, a bear in a bee tree, a buffalo, a coon in a persimmon tree, chickens in garden, Rocky mountain sheep, a picturesque portrayal of the pursuit of floating for deer and a striking scene on the plains at night. The platter of the game series bears a painting of a canvas-back duck swimming. The game plate is in form of a coupe or plaque less in size than the dinner plate but equally serviceable in decoration. The treatment is less massive than the dinner service and the designs both in composition and color are of different character from the dinner series. In the plates for the game course, as in the case of the fish plates, the subjects are especially appropriate and embrace ruffled grouse, Bob White, California quail, wood pigeon and woodcock.

The desert, or fruit plate, was modeled from the leaf of the American wild apple, and the decorations in nearly every case portray nuts or fruits as the central figures of a landscape. Some of the delicacies thus pictorially presented are maple sugar, Concord grapes, huckleberries and goldenrod. The form of the after-dinner coffee cup was derived from a joint of the bamboo stalk, and a sprout which springs from the eye of a joint serves for the handle. The teacup is in shape like a mandarin's hat inverted, the handle being formed by a stem of a tea plant, the leaves of which are used as decoration on the exterior of the cup. The interior of the cup is tinted a delicate green the saucer and outside of the cup being further enriched with dead gold. The independent butter plate is a close copy of the leaf of the white water lily. The surface of the leaf is a tender green color and the curled stem is arranged as a base. Drops of water are represented on the leaf.

The Hayes Service.

Of the various china services at the White House this acquisition of the Hayes regime is the only one which is characterized by diversity of decoration to such an extent. The nearest approach to it is found in the service selected by Mrs. Grant. Every piece of this china bears a yellow border, rimmed with gold, but the flower pieces which form the central decorations present a variety of different blossoms. Each piece in this service bears a representation of the American eagle in gold.

In some respects the most interesting china at the White House consists of the remaining pieces of the service selected by Mrs. Dolly Madison. The ornamental design, although simple, is rich and strikingly beautiful. Taking, for instance, one of the dinner plates it may be noted that the body of the plate is plain white save for an ornamental shield of blue and gold in the center. A rim of rich deep blue surrounds the extreme outer edge of the plate and inside this is a border of blue and gold, the central portion of which presents a flecking of gold dots on a white ground. In the ornamentation of the other pieces of the series the same effective combination of white, blue and gold has been utilized.

The china service selected by Mrs. Lincoln has been used very frequently during the past third of a century and is familiar to many visitors to the White House. The distinctive feature of the set is the border of maroon with gold edgings. The coat of arms of the United States, consisting of the motto, "E Pluribus Unum," the eagle and the shield in colors is also included in the decoration of every piece of the entire set. The various pieces of this service are of what might be termed regulation size, the dinner plate being eight and one-half inches in diameter.

Made to Special Order.

Mrs. Harrison had made for the White House a very magnificent china service for 100 persons. The fundamental idea of the design originated with Mrs. Harrison. It was her original intention that the china should be made in the United States, but when it was found impossible at that time to secure the quality of ware desired on this side of the Atlantic the president's wife determined that at least the design should be distinctively American, and she therefore chose for portrayal the cereals of the republic. Among other things, it was desired to send to France for the use of the artists who decorated the china a number of perfect ears of corn, and the order for the service having been given in the winter it was found necessary to call upon the department of agriculture to supply the object lessons for the benefit of the French decorators.

There are four series in the Harrison service—the soup plates, the regular dinner plates, the pieces which serve the double purpose of course and desert plates and the after-dinner coffees. Each series of plates is presented in two designs which, while presenting similar decorations and identical colors, are in sharp contrast. In one design there is a broad border of rich purple with grains of corn in gold on the blue and a circle of 44 stars in gold on the white body of the plate just inside the border. In the other design the ears of corn in gold form a white rim, and the purple border, which is narrower than that in the case of the other plate, is adorned with the gold stars. The center of each design is formed by the national coat of arms in colors—a virtual copy of that on the Lincoln service.

Great Loss by Breakage.

The designs of the Harrison service have been preserved, and during the Cleveland and McKinley administrations several supplementary orders for plates were given in order to replace breakage, so that practically a full service of this design is yet available. Neither Mrs. Cleveland nor Mrs. McKinley ordered a full china service for use at the White House. In fact, both ladies rather disinclined to the use of one uniform service at a state dinner and in order to enable a variation of the china Mrs. Cleveland purchased several dozen English plates of very dainty design, consisting of a narrow border of purple and gold and a wide border of pink roses on a white ground. These recent acquisitions do not contain the coat of arms which occupies so prominent a place on the pieces of the Lincoln, Grant and Harrison services.

The plates of the Harrison service cost from $3 50 to $4 50 each, according to the size, and were it permissable Uncle Sam could sell to collectors every piece of White House china which is retired because of breakage for much more than it cost originally. Once during the Cleveland administration the White House steward was allowed to hold an auction sale of the damaged china at the executive mansion, and it may be noted in passing that plates of the Lincoln and Grant services which were disposed of at that sale for prices averaging $2 each cannot now be purchased for less than $25 each.

The White House silver scarcely makes so creditable a showing as the china. The ancestral silver service of Baron De Tuyll, a Russian, which Andrew Jackson purchased at a cost of $4,300, and which originally consisted of 228 pieces, of which 248 were gold-plated knives, forks and desert spoons, has almost entirely disappeared. Some of the desert spoons are, however, yet in use. The larger pieces of White House silver, relics of bygone administrations and much varied in style and design, are kept on sideboards in the private dining room. Included in this collection are several massive tureens which Mrs. Harrison rescued from the attic. The cut glass was made at White Mills, Pa., and consists of 520 separate pieces. On each piece, from the mammoth center piece and punch bowl to the tiny salt cellars, is engraved the coat of arms of the United States.

Quick-Witted Pastor.

In Germany a country preacher was preaching a sermon, when suddenly he lost the thread of his discourse and, do what he would, he could not find it again.

The congregation was greatly embarrassed, and was wondering what the matter was, when he startled it by exclaiming hurriedly: "Pardon me, my brethren, for pausing in my sermon, but it seems to me that I smell fire somewhere—and—and it might be well to see that it has not broken out in the church or in any of the neighboring houses."

Before the words were all uttered the congregation was pouring out of the church, each family being anxious to make sure that its home was not on fire. It need hardly be said that the fire existed only in the pastor's imagination.

Character From Photographs

By MADAME VERA.

This famous personage, a master of physiognomy, will delineate character from photographs when sent with accompanying coupon properly filled out, without charge. Only the character reading will be published. When photo has to be returned, a ready-addressed and stamped envelope must accompany the inquiry.

RON-RON.—Rhinestone—Love of music, variety, and desire to meet the opposite sex are here strongly indicated. This girl is affectionate and generous, but too fond of luxury and ease to be very successful in earning her own living. She is witty, versatile, fluent of speech, and very fond of society and of admiration.

BEATRICE Sewickley—Your cousin's face shows determination, constancy and power of justice. He is not a: all demonstrative in his attachments, but is loyal to old associations, and would always be constant both in love and friendship. He is somewhat captious in temper, and very proud.

A. B. C., Allegheny—Your sister's face shows tenderness and love of music. She is rather over fond of admiration, and might be somewhat of a flirt; but, yet with this she possesses much romance of feeling, and would, therefore, be capable of a passionate and quite unselfish attachment to some man who is sympathetic to her nature. She has no sense of order or economy, and is much too impulsive and improvident for her own well-being.

SHADYSIDE.—Delicacy of perception, refinement, and an extremely sensitive and highly imaginative nature are indicated by the forehead and eyebrows in this study. This girl is reserved, melancholic, and rather morbid in her views of life. She is waiting in moral cowardice and in energy and force of character.

MARY MANNERING CARTER FISKE.—This pretty face shows tenderness, sympathy, love of music and much dramatic ability. The subject is naturally vain and very fond of admiration, but she is not selfish, and should be capable of a strong and romantic attachment. This being so, she might do well not to wait at her age into work for herself. She is fitted to love much affection offered to her and would do better to accept a home and a husband's affection than enter the lists among the overstocked professions.

COUPON

MADAME VERA, care Sunday Gazette, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Please give me a "reading" from enclosed photo.

Color of hair..... Color of skin .....

Color of eyes..... Color of eyebrows.....

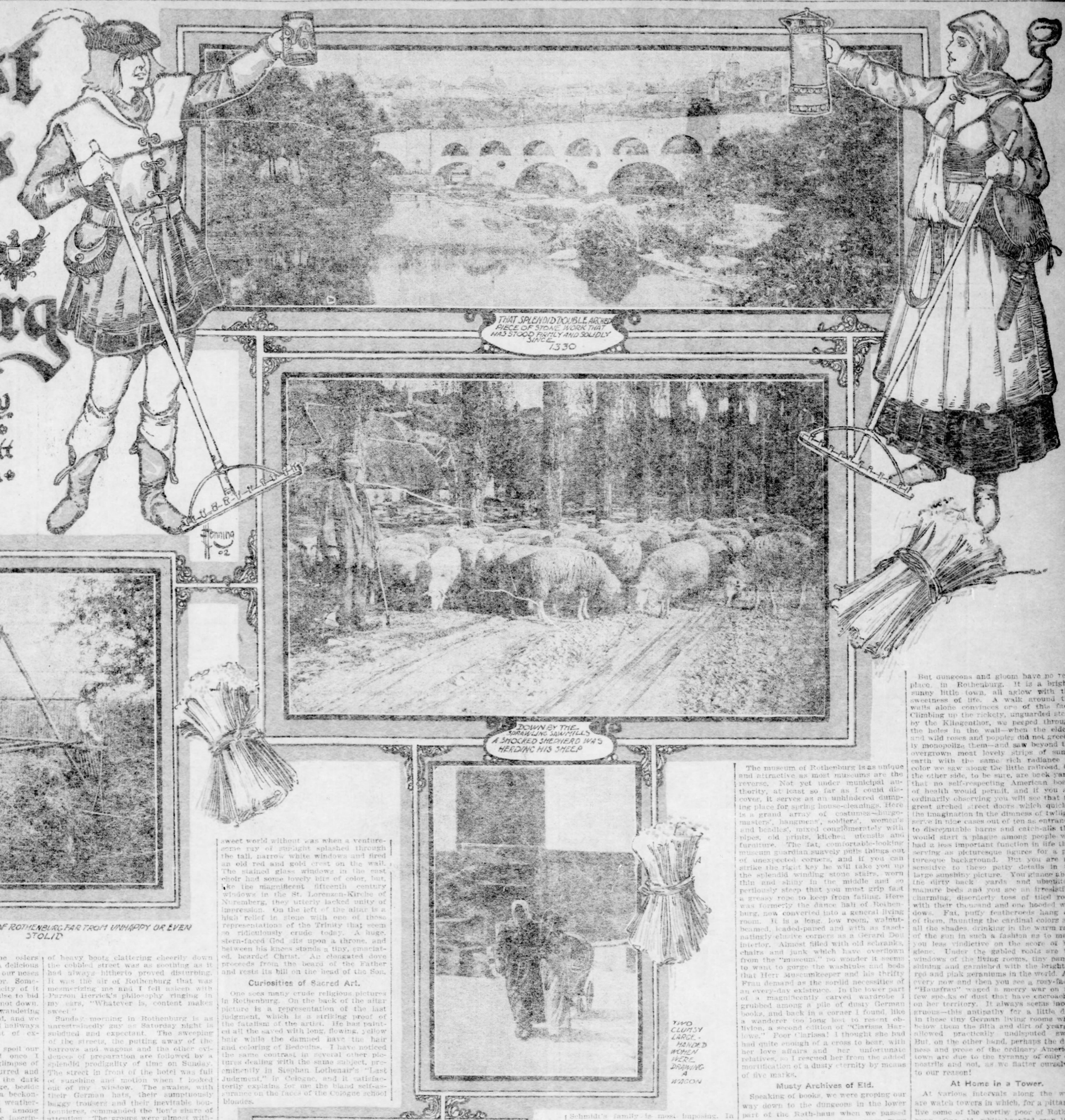
Photograph is.....to be returned.

(No signature or address is necessary.)

Harvest Days in Old Rothenburg

Little German Town Still Lingers in Lap of Picturesque Medievalism.

By Mary Barnett Gilson.



(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ROTHENBURG, GERMANY, Oct. 22.—Placidity, like many another quality, is appealing according to where it attaches itself. In a middle-aged woman it dangerously approaches ennui, and in a young person one impatiently defines it as an unmistakable lack of perception. But when it settles down with the tenacity of a barnacle upon a town like Rothenburg we not only do not question the right of its existence, but we accept it as we do the faults and virtues of a good friend. It is charming simply because it is where it is.

It was a glorious July day when we rode on the little branch railway from Steinach to Rothenburg. The train, to be sure, bumped unmercifully over the grass-grown tracks and stopped every few minutes with no visible excuse, but the compensations for such trivial discomforts were many. Groups of harvesters worked in the yellow fields, which lay between the railroad and the rich, dark green of the forest pines. I was about to say they worked steadily, but that would have been too obviously a pretty piece of fiction. I have been in Germany four months and I have yet to discover the day laborer who will not stop and stare at any living creature within range of his eye. As we rode past the Rothenburg harvesters they straightened up their bent bodies and watched the train almost out of sight. The upturned faces of the old women were deeply wrinkled and the faces and coarsely muscular arms of young and old were as brown as walnuts. But, instead of the dull emptiness of expression one so often sees among other peasants, their healthy faces were aglow with animation and even the bent old women looked far from unhappy or even stolid. There was a certain sturdy independence about them, as though they were proud of the deep yellow grain through which they had been swinging their scythes and as though they wanted you to know the sweat of their brows had dropped to some purpose. The fields lay in gaily-ribboned stripes, the flaming red of the poppy field, the brilliant yellow of the wild mustard, the clover red and the corn flower blue seeming to vie with the yellows and greens of the grains in loveliness. A flock of jet black crows flying close to a mustard field granted momentary supremacy to its sunny yellow.

Railroad Doesn't Intrude.

It is an unaccountable chance that the railroad has not impudently puffed its way into the very heart of Rothenburg. Certainly the stupidity of its projector either fell far short of the usual limit on such occasions, or it was not given fair play, when the station was built far away from the little town. Or perhaps the baby carriage factory and the new houses outside the walls proved more potent attractions than a village with not a single house. Whatever the reason, we danced for joy when we found ourselves added in the fields with not even an inviting horse car to lift us out of them. We threw our luggage into a seedy omnibus belonging to the "Goldener Hirsch," and swung out afoot. Past the glaring factories and new houses we strode until we espied through a vista of splendid trees, an old gray watch tower. Over the drawbridge, which spans the tree-lined moat, trailed the deep, ivy-grown way beneath the watch tower set in and then we stopped and caught our breath. From where we stood three absolutely clean streets started their crooked, tortuous ways through the town. Half-timbered plaster houses, with tiny diamond window panes and brilliant window boxes, great arched stone doorways and cavernous dark hallways beyond them, high red roofs and feathered-edged windows near their very combs—this was our first picture of Rothenburg. There were few people on the quiet streets and the content on their faces was as unqualified as on the fronts of the houses. Placidity and prosperity seemed to have found an eternal home, and we almost feared to step into the picture, lest, as in the fairy-tales, we should find we had been dreaming.

But the approach of a bibulous old man reassured us that neither we nor the picture could vanish, so we boldly proceeded down street after street of ever increasing charm until we saw the sign of the "Golden Stag." From the windows of our room we looked up and down the quaint old Schmiedgasse and its iron-barred windows and massive locks and doors, which lined it on either side, seemed as unnecessary as would a regiment of soldiers at the north pole. It was impossible to associate anything bloody with such a quiet, well-behaved little town.

Saturday Evening Scenes.

After supper we strolled down the cobbled street toward the Spital-Thor. Men, women and children were returning from the fields with wheel-barrows, wagons and their heavy farming tools. The sturdy, large handed women were driving a clumsy wagon with a barrel slung in it in such a way as to make it look like a would-be baby carriage. Oxen and cows pulled the wagons full of fresh, sweet hay, and as they passed under the arches of the old fortifications the evening sun crept assuringly over their great, tired bodies. It was Saturday evening, and everyone was duly impressed with the fact. The hay was being unloaded out of some of the wagons into wide barn doors in the tops of the houses. Women with big brooms were fairly polishing the cobblestones in front of their houses, and those who were through with their evening work sat at their doors serenely knitting and chatting. An old man bade us good day, as he twisted some osiers into a basket he was making. A delicious odor of fresh bread whiffed past our noses when we came to the baker's door. Somehow the homeliness and simplicity of it all was irresistible and an impulse to bid everyone "Guten Abend" would not down. We felt a thrill of pleasure in wandering along unhindered and undirected, and we peeped through the dark, arched hallways with the incomparable delight of exploration.

There was not one detail to spoil our picture of mediævalism, and once I could have sworn I caught a glimpse of the doughty warrior Tilly, spurred and velvet-breeched, standing in the dark shadows of a narrow passage, beside some winding stairs. Beyond a beckoning stone portal, crumbling and weather-worn, we fearfully stepped among mouldering grave stones, whose inscriptions were long erased by moss and storm. On the left stood one of those cold, gray, sternly repellent churches built in the cruel days when the thickness and not the beauty of their walls was the measure of man's pride in them. As we grouped our way through a second and deeper arch in the inclosing wall around the church yard some bats circled swiftly above our heads. We were glad the stone portal had proved so fascinating, for we now emerged into a surprising little village of splendid examples of mediæval architecture. A woman in a doorway explained that it was called "Hospital Court," and that it consisted of an almshouse, a hospital, a church and officers. One beautiful little building was exceptionally impressive. It was towered and bolfried, and the tiny leaded windows sloped with the stairs all the way up the tower. We found afterwards it was used in olden times as a watch house for the hospital. It has now lost the dignity of its former function, being out of hand converted into a wash-house and the old lantern serves as a roost for the sparrows that flit in and out of the tower.

The "Good" Old Times.

In the deepening twilight we retraced our steps back to the street, conscious that the greyness and dampness were not half so repellent as the cruelty of centuries past, when even a hospital was not immune from the attacks of looting marauders, and satisfied in the conviction that the prose of today is after all a good substitute for the blood-margined poems of the past. On to the great bastioned Spital-Thor we walked, passing under an ancient linden tree. A tiny electric bulb, hanging under the arch at the end of the drawbridge, failed utterly in its attempt to dispel the shadows of the densely-leafed boughs. We fell to wondering how many bloody encounters had taken place under this silent old fellow. Doubtless he could have told of a furious night or so, with a helmeted warrior in place of the meek old man who now lives in the watch tower, and some flaming torches instead of the presumptuous electric bulb, as details in the stage setting. But it was dark and we were tired, so we reined in our imaginations and wandered back past the same chatting groups, the same old basket-maker, now smoking a long pipe, and past the baker's shop now tightly barred and shuttered for the night. The maids of the hotel were sitting on a long bench between two oleanders on the sidewalk. The night had fallen, but their fingers and tongues flew in emulating speed. Long after I had gone to bed I heard them clicking their needles and laughing merrily under by window, and the sound of heavy boots clattering cheerily down the cobbled street was as soothing as it had always hitherto proved disturbing. It was the air of Rothenburg that was mesmerizing me and I fell asleep with Parson Herrick's philosophy ringing in my ears, "Whatever is, content makes sweet!"

Sunday morning in Rothenburg is as unrestrainedly gay as Saturday night is subdued and expectant. The sweeping of the streets, the putting away of the barrows and wagons and the other evidences of preparation are followed by a splendid prodigality of time on Sunday. The street in front of the hotel was full of sunshine and motion when I looked out of my window. The swains, with their German hats, their sumptuously baggy trousers and their inevitable boutonnieres, commanded the lion's share of attention. The groups were almost without exception unalloyedly feminine or unalloyedly masculine, but I could not help noticing that this haughty scorn of the other sex wore away with the pitiless rays of the midday sun and that coy interest supplanted it by evening. The postman, perched high in front of the rattling mail coach, tooting a few harmonious notes, drove leisurely down the street. Undoubtedly he was aware of the prestige gained for him by his bright blue coat and trousers, his red vest and high hat, for he smiled and bowed graciously and met with appreciative responses on all sides. The smiles of these German village maidens are painfully limited affairs at best. Their hair is stretched back so tightly from their brows and fastened up in such uncompromising little knots that I am sure their eyes and foreheads serve to the utmost extent of their capacity. Hence, when they are called upon to smile, imagine the responsibility that rests with their mouths!

Picturesque Drinking Places.

Past the Sunday-garbed Rothenburgers we strolled, past some splendid old specimens of mediæval domestic architecture, to the market place with its great pebbleed Rath-haus and its imposing old houses tableted and inscribed with the names of royal personages who had honored them with their presence. A few old women were selling cherries out of their little handcarts, and a girl was filling her pitcher at a magnificent iron fountain surmounted by a figure of St. George slaying the dragon. These fountains of Rothenburg are among its most fascinating suggestions of an older day. Every few squares one stumbles upon a surprisingly beautiful one, and the primitive method of swinging the long iron spout under the ever-flowing stream is as attractive as the designs are charming.

Near the market-place fountain an old patrician house has carved wood oriole window, underneath which a madonna is plastered up against the wall. With no visible means of support and with an oriole window resting on her head and a child in her arms, it would be surprising indeed if the insipid smirk she has worn for centuries had not by this time an unmistakably weary curve. Even a madonna must have limitations. We followed a group of heavily-shod, bare-headed girls across the sunny market place, around the Rath-haus and down some crooked, narrow side streets to the old Jacob-Kirche. Entering we stepped on cold stone floors, and breathed the chill of a church that jealously guards the very mustiness and mould of its past by excluding the fresh air. The walls and massive columns glared with new white-wash and the only suggestion of a warm, sweet world without was when a venturesome ray of sunlight splashed through the tall, narrow white windows and fired an old red and gold crest on the wall. The stained glass windows in the east choir had some lovely bits of color, but, like the magnificent fifteenth century windows in the St. Lorenzen-Kirche of Nuremberg, they utterly lacked unity of impression. On the left of the altar is a high relief in stone with one of those representations of the Trinity that seem so ridiculously crude today. A huge, stern-faced God sits upon a throne, and between his knees stands a tiny, emaciated, bearded Christ. An elongated dove proceeds from the beard of the Father and rests its bill on the head of the Son.

Curiosities of Sacred Art.

One sees many crude religious pictures in Rothenburg. On the back of the altar picture is a representation of the last judgment, which is a striking proof of the fatalism of the artist. He has painted all the saved with long, flowing, yellow hair while the damned have the hair and coloring of Bedouins. I have noticed the same contrast in several other pictures dealing with the same subject, preeminently in Stephan Lothenair's "Last Judgment," in Cologne, and it satisfactorily explains for me the bland self-assurance on the faces of the Cologne school blondes.

But one of the strangest pictures in Rothenburg is in the chapel of the Holy Blood, in the arch of the west choir that spans the road. This chapel is a gloomy, vault-like place, with a few narrow, deep windows that let some meager shafts of light in on its gruesome contents. Here are grave clothes taken from the old tombs in the Franciskaner-Kirche—quaint, long-bodiced, brocaded, musty things, lying in dusty, glass-lidded boxes. Broken-nosed, mutilated stone apostles, with their great, bearded heads and their little ill-proportioned bodies, stare blankly at the cold walls, oozing with dampness. The picture of which I speak is attributed to Wohlgemuth, and, as the sacristan solemnly strove to impress upon me its importance it took a rare amount of facial control to conceal my amusement. One of the burgomasters of Rothenburg, wishing to perpetuate the memory of himself and his family, had paid Wohlgemuth a goodly sum to paint a family group for the Jacob-Kirche. The disposition of good Burgomaster Schmidt's family is most imposing. In the center of the picture is Christ on the cross, on the left kneels the paterfamilias, grey-faced and stern, and on the right kneel his Frau and three doelle-faced daughters in a straight row. Between Schmidt and the cross lie two infants and between the cross and the wife three more, all five of which are in swaddling clothes and lying exactly parallel to each other. The sacristan explained that the ones on the left were the dead-born boys and the ones on the right the dead-born girls. So much for German pride in numbers!

By the time we went back into the church the congregation had assembled. The women, bareheaded and brown, sat in the nave and the men in the two aisles. One can scarcely hear better singing than that furnished by an immense congregation of Lutherans on a bright, sunny morning, when "Ein feste Burg" is the chosen hymn. Their rich, untrained voices thrilled me as they poured their whole souls into the splendid words, and I understood for the first time how the earnestness of Luther must have throbbed in his veins when he wrote them. The preacher was young, a smooth-faced, clear-eyed man with a forceful voice, and the people listened to him attentively as he spoke simply and directly into their faces.

Old Landmarks Preserved.

On the flat-topped back of every pew were brass and silver name plates, some very elaborately chased and engraved and others with only the name and date in plain lettering. I was glad the Rothenburgers of today had not replaced these century-old plates with their own. Somehow their reverence for ancestral privileges is almost Chinese. Usually, in the smaller German town, the inhabitants seem to take a vandalish pleasure in "restoring," with the result that nightmares in color and arrangement confront you on every side. But in Rothenburg it is different. Not a single new house, no dreadful modern graves, bead-wreathed and paper-flowered, no substitution of stiff, straight asphalt streets for the quaint, crooked ones, no atrocious green and yellow paint on the solid panelled doors, in fact, nothing objectionably "modern" has corrupted the perfect atmosphere of mediævalism in Rothenburg. The unity of the old walled town on the Tauber is its most salient characteristic, and I am firmly convinced it is because the Rothenburgers of today have implicit confidence in the taste of their forefathers. "What is progress, anyhow?" they would probably say to an obtrusive faultfinder. "It is simply desiring to know more than your grandfather did, which is well-nigh impossible."

The museum of Rothenburg is as unique and attractive as most museums are the reverse. Not yet under municipal authority, at least so far as I could discover, it serves as an unhindered dumping place for spring house-cleanings. Here is a grand array of costumes—burgomasters', hangmens', soldiers', women's and beadles', mixed conglomerately with pipes, old prints, kitchen utensils and furniture. The fat, comfortable-looking museum guardian suavely pulls things out of unexpected corners, and if you can strike the right key he will take you up the splendid winding stone stairs, worn thin and shiny in the middle and so perilously steep that you must grip fast a greasy rope to keep from falling. Here was formerly the dance hall of Rothenburg, now converted into a general living room. It is a long, low room, walnut-beamed, leaded-paned and with as fascinatingly elusive corners as a Gerard Dou interior. Almost filled with old schranks, chairs and junk which have overflown from the "museum," no wonder it seems to want to gorge the washtubs and beds that Herr Museumkeeper and his thrifty Frau demand as the sordid necessities of an every-day existence. In the lower part of a magnificently carved wardrobe I grubbed among a pile of dusty German books, and back in a corner I found, like a wanderer too long lost to resent oblivion, a second edition of "Clarissa Harlowe." Poor Clarissa! I thought she had had quite enough of a cross to bear, with her love affairs and her unfortunate relatives, so I rescued her from the added mortification of a dusty eternity by means of five marks.

Musty Archives of Eld.

Speaking of books, we were groping our way down to the dungeons in the lower part of the Rath-haus when we passed a room in which were rows upon rows of great musty volumes. These are the archives of Rothenburg, consigned to dampness and darkness until someone is brave enough to go to their rescue. I never could quite understand the spirit of a man who can spend a lifetime deciphering hieroglyphics in stony, remote Egypt, when such old fellows as these enticing volumes, having the possibilities of a more immediate and warmly personal friendship, float on the waters of Lethe. But this is heresy.

The old dungeons in the Rothenburg Rath-haus are the very dungeons of the days of ogres and bastiles and dragons and Ben Hurs and dukes of Alva that your childish imagination conjured up with such delicious tremors. We followed our guide, with her flickering candle, through a trap-door, down, down, down into the very bowels of the earth, it seemed. Involuntarily we shivered when our feet touched the damp, slippery earth.

Into room after room we went, each seeming more inconceivably horrible than the one before. Some of the heavy doors swung back into places which had absolutely no direct connection with the outer world. These doors were the most forbidding I had ever seen. Huge, thick-arched ones they were, with small iron-barred holes near the middle. In the damp stone walls hung rusty links and in some of the corners, half buried in the black ground, were cruel iron balls. Surely it must have been infinitely worse to have been left to perish in one of these fearful dark holes than to have met death more quickly—even in the arms of an "Iron Maiden."

The harrowing story is told of one Burgomaster Toppler, how he incurred the wrath of a villain by refusing the latter the hand of his daughter, and how the desperate swain succeeded in having him cast into one of the remotest of the dungeons under false accusations. It took the easy-going Rothenburgers four days to discover the innocence of their good burgomaster and even then, instead of boldly breaking into the Rath-haus and releasing him, they undertook to dig an underground passage to his dungeon. In the meantime Herr Toppler was slowly but surely dying of cold and terror and hunger, and when they got to him they found him lifeless in the black, noisome hole. This inaction is as distinctive a feature of the town today as it was in poor Burgomaster Toppler's time, and as I saw the people and the houses and the streets and knew that the calm serenity of these descendants of old Rothenburg of the middle ages was inherited and not acquired I understood why the town had been taken almost as often as it had been besieged.

But dungeons and gloom have no real place in Rothenburg. It is a bright, sunny little town, all aglow with the sweetness of life. A walk around the walls alone convinces one of this fact. Climbing up the rickety, unguarded steps by the Klingenthor, we peeped through the holes in the wall—when the elders and wild roses and poppies did not greedily monopolize them—and saw beyond the overgrown moat lovely strips of sunlit earth with the same rich radiance of color we saw along the little railroad. On the other side, to be sure, are back yards that no self-respecting American board of health would permit, and if you are ordinarily observing you will see that the great arched street doors which quicken the imagination in the dimness of twilight serve in nine cases out of ten as entrances to disreputable barns and catch-alls that would start a plague among people who had a less important function in life than serving as picturesque figures for a picturesque background. But you are not sensitive to these petty details in the large sunshiny picture. You glance above the dirty back yards and ubiquitous manure beds and you see an irresistibly charming, disorderly toss of tiled roofs with their thousand and one hooded windows. Fat, puffy featherbeds hang out of them, flaunting the cardinal colors and all the shades, drinking in the warm rays of the sun in such a fashion as to make you less vindictive on the score of hygiene. Under the gabled roofs are the windows of the living rooms, tiny paned, shining and garnished with the brightest red and pink geraniums in the world. And every now and then you see a rosy-faced "Hausfrau" waged a merry war on the few specks of dust that have encroached on her territory. It always seems incongruous—this antipathy for a little dust in these tiny German living rooms when below them the filth and dirt of years is allowed practically undisputed sway. But, on the other hand, perhaps the dullness and prose of the ordinary American town are due to the tyranny of only our nostrils and not, as we flatter ourselves, to our reason!

At Home in a Tower.

At various intervals along the walls are watch towers in which, for a pittance, live some of the worthy poor of Rothenburg. One old, white-bearded man lives in the top of the Rath-haus tower, in such a tiny square of a place that you wonder whether he does not have to sleep in a splendid curve in order to keep from kicking out the sides of the tower. Once we climbed the steps, which he almost polishes in his zeal for cleanliness, and found him in his gnome-like quarters. He proudly displayed his thin whittled figures of men and animals, which resembled those of our old Noah's arks, and we bought some wonderful beasts that seemed to waver between dogdom and horsedom. Then our old host, with a pardonable air of ownership, recommended the "schoene Aussicht" from the top of the tower and circumspectly hung out of the window while the wind made balloons of our skirts as we climbed the ladder. Somehow these birdseye views are invariably disappointing, and we left the sign of the hundreds of peaked roofs for another ramble through the crooked streets.

Down through the Koboldzeller-Thor we strolled, outside the walls. It was evening and the sun was casting a lovely red glow over the little walled town. Tall poplars flanked the winding Tauber, casting thin shadows on its clear water. On over the old bridge we went, that splendid double-arched piece of stone work which has stood firmly and solidly since 1330 and gives promise of standing as much longer. On the side of the hill, across the bridge, with a background of feathery green larches and sweet briar in the shy glory of its dainty pink, we found a little restaurant where we astounded the proprietor by ordering bread and milk for our suppers. It was inevitable that the bread should be sour and black and that the milk should be cooked, but we walked through poppies and cornflowers to a table where we could see far down the valley of the Tauber, and we ate and drank as though we had nectar and honey. The mills along the river had ceased their busy humming, the voices of barefooted, bareheaded children enjoying the last and hence most delicious romp of the day, mingled with the scream of a pea-fowl far down the valley. Down by one of the sprawling sawmills a smocked shepherd was herding his sheep. The little town was calmly and sweetly going to sleep again.

Mrs. Abel—How Mrs. Cuttle did run on about the Perkinses! I have no patience with a woman who talks so about other folks.

Mrs. Cahn—Nel her have I: it's perfectly disgusting! But what Mrs. Cuttle said about the Perkinses was awfully interesting.

IN ANCIENT CORK AND AROUND ROMANTIC KILLARNEY LAKES

By EDWARD F. DUFFY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CORK, Oct. 22.—Cork is the chief city in the south of Ireland and its population is about 100,000. Being on the banks of the beautiful River Lee, which is navigable for large vessels up to the city's quays, makes the city a place of considerable importance commercially.

The foundation of Cork was laid about the end of the sixth century, when St. Fin-Barre established a monastery and school there, which soon became famous as a seat of learning and piety. From that time the city grew rapidly and soon became a place of much importance. From Strongbow's time till the days of William the Third, Cork knew little peace, but had to fight the numerous foreign invaders who came to oppress and rob her people, until the Danes gained a foothold in the eleventh century, and finally ruined St. Fin-Barre's college and monastery.

There are many fine ecclesiastical establishments in Cork, among them the modern St. Fin-Barre cathedral, built in the early French style. St. Mary's cathedral is a fine structure, in modern style, and SS. Peter and Paul's church is a fine Gothic structure. In addition to the ecclesiastical edifices Cork can boast of many other public buildings—Queens college, the public library, opera house, hospitals and banking houses. But none of Cork's institutions is as attractive or interesting to the tourist as the church of St. Ann, Shandon, built in 1722, on the site of a very ancient church which was destroyed during the siege of Cork in 1690. There is nothing about this church uncommonly attractive to the eye, except its uniquely constructed tower, the south and west sides of which are built of white limestone, while the north and east sides are constructed of red stone, the two colored stones being dovetailed together at the corners, giving a very odd effect. On top of the tower proper is a lantern structure which adds to the curious aspect, making a high steeple, out of all proportion with the size of the church proper.

The Bells of Shandon.

A magnificent view of the city, the surrounding country and the river Lee is to be had from the tower of this church. In the tower of the Shandon church hang the bells which the Rev. Francis Mahony, who wrote under the pen name of Father Prout, made famous by his beautiful poem, "The Bells of Shannon," in which he said:

I often think of those Shandon bells,
Whose sounds so wild would, in the days of childhood,
Fling round my cradle their magic spells.
On this I ponder, where'er I wander,
And thus grew fonder, sweet Cork of thee."

A great many people visit St. Ann's to hear the bells of Shandon, and those who really hear them are well paid for their time and trouble, because the tone of the bells justifies the poet's praise. All the bells are never rung except for regular services, or when special arrangements are made with the good-natured sexton in charge, who says a great many strangers visit the church in the so-called "conducted tourist" parties, to hear the bells of Shandon, but never hear them. They wait until the clock in the tower strikes, when they are told by the guide that they have heard the bells of Shandon ring. As a result many go away more or less disappointed, carrying with them the impression that Shandon bells, as a matter of fact, exist only in the imagination of the poet. But he who takes the time and trouble to see the sexton and give him a small tip to pay him for his trouble and a little of his blarney will be well entertained for half an hour at least. The sexton will play "The Last Rose of Summer," the "Suwanee River," "The Bells of Shandon," "Home, Sweet Home," and a number of other tunes for him on the bells, after which he will leave St. Ann's of Shandon with the feeling that in all his wanderings none of his time was better spent than that to hear "those Shandon bells."

Father Mathew's Town.

Cork is the scene of the early missionary work of Father Theobald Mathew, the great apostle of temperance, whose remains are buried in St. Joseph's cemetery near by, and to whose memory a fine bronze statue, by Foley, is erected in Patrick street, one of the principal thoroughfares of the city.

The Mardyke on the northwest side of the city is one of the most charming thoroughfares to be found in any city of Ireland. It is a broad avenue, overhung by a double row of fine old elm trees, and it extends for about two miles out of the city. The Marina, on the southerly side of the city, is a picturesque and much frequented promenade along the banks of the river Lee, extending out to the beautiful suburbs of Blackwater, and like the Mardyke, is shaded by fine old trees. Cork is a thriving commercial city notwithstanding the various laws which discriminate against it as an Irish city.

The Cork international exposition, now being held, is the third exposition of the kind held in that city, and while it was not intended to equal the Paris or Buffalo exposition, yet it is a very good exposition, and has many original features, chief among which are the excellent agricultural exhibits and the daily lectures given on these exhibits by experts in the various branches of agriculture. The home industries and technical institute exhibits are also very fine, as are the fine arts exhibits, and what is more, the exposition is said to be a financial success.

There are a number of other charming places in the neighborhood of Cork, among which are Macroom, where are the ruins of a very old church, where many of the people still congregate on feast days to worship; and Inniscarra, sweet Inniscarra, the scene of Chauncey Olcott's beautiful play of that name. And then there is Blarney with its castle and its famous Blarney stone and beautiful groves.

Kissing the Blarney Stone.

Tradition says that the Blarney stone has long been endowed with the faculty of conferring on him who kisses it the much-sought gift of persuasive eloquence, and if one can judge from the number of people who kiss the Blarney stone there must be something in the tradition, since hundreds of men and women from the different parts of the world allow themselves to be lowered down by the legs to kiss the eloquence-imparting stone. The operation is by no means the most pleasant a person could undergo. The castle is about 120 feet high and the magic stone is about seven feet from the top, in a projection, and was formerly reached from the outside over the top of the wall, but is now reached through an aperture between the top floor and the top projection. A sailor who undertook to kiss the stone a few years since fell, but was fortunate enough to fall into the top of a large willow tree and escaped with slight injury. Since then a guard-rail has been placed on top of the wall to prevent the aspirants from getting to the stone from the outside.

Blarney castle is erected upon a large ledge of rocks, ascended by a series of spiral stairs constructed of stone. Under the castle proper are a number of prison cells quarried out of the solid rock, and connected by narrow passageways. This noted castle was built in 1446 by Connock McCarthy, and its parapets command a fine view of the surrounding country, including the town of Blarney. This town is a thriving place. It is here the Blarney woolen mills are situated and the famous Blarney tweeds are made. Serges, worsteds and other fine cloths are also manufactured at Blarney now, giving employment to about 700 people.

Romantic Glengariff.

Glengariff, wild, romantic Glengariff, is another place of much scenic interest in the south of Ireland. It is a place of beautiful wooded valleys, large moss-covered rocks, wild rugged mountains and roaring waterfalls. Near by is pretty Bantry bay, whose calm waters are dotted with numerous small islands, bedecked in their beautiful mantles of emerald green, and which is skirted by alpine valleys and craggy ledges. More than one expedition has landed in Bantry bay, whose object was to aid in freeing Ireland from British rule. And it was there that Prince Henry of Germany cast anchor on his recent visit to Ireland.

Queenstown, situated on the pretty bay and landlocked harbor still called the Cove of Cork by the natives, is the principal harbor town of the south of Ireland. It is from this place the greater number of the people leaving the country embark and it is here that most of those returning land. The harbor is one of the best in Europe.

Among the number of good hotels at Queenstown is the "Rob Roy," managed by two young ladies, the Misses O'Leary and Burke, and unlike the managers of most European hotels, they give the business their personal attention, consequently the place is a very popular American resort.

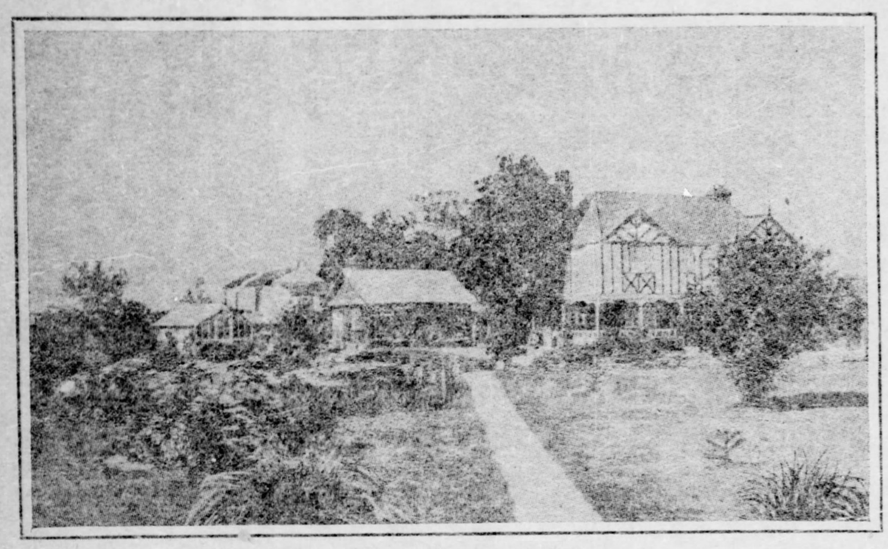
The fame of the loveliness and beauty of the Lakes of Killarney is world-wide, and deservedly so, because there is no spot in Europe except perhaps Como which can lay claim to the unrivaled combination of the works of nature which go to make up the beauty of Killarney.

There are three of the lakes, the upper, the middle and the lower lakes, each having its peculiar beauty and charm; and taken together with the surrounding mountains and intervening valleys, the grandeur of Killarney is hard to surpass. The mountains of Killarney are among the loftiest in Ireland, and they are wooded in most parts to the very tops, with the most luxurious growths of forest trees. These forests in many places extend down over the very edges of the waters in the lakes.

Killarney's Loveliness.

But after all the woodland and the varied vegetation of Killarney are but a fringe or mere decoration of this enchanting district. The whole picture comprehends more; it includes the blue waters and emerald isles of the lakes, the alpine peaks, the winding streams, the ever-roaring waterfalls, with their hazy mist, the wilderness of ivy heather and wild flowers, the singing of the wild birds, the Irish red deer which roam over the hills and valleys, and which are said to be the last of their species, and there are the alternations of sunshine and clouds, the gentle, and at times heavy showers and an atmosphere at times blue and hazy and at times bright and sunny, with an occasional sunset equal in beauty to an Italian sunset, and of course there is the wild and fierce gap of Dunloe, which severs a giant mountain, and the grand ruins of institutions which have long since passed into history, among which may be mentioned the abbey of Muckross, Ross castle and the crumbling ruins of Dunloe castle, and the interesting ancient cave quarried out of the solid rock near the gap of Dunloe, the interior walls of which bear numerous inscriptions in the characters Ogham, so old that it is almost impossible to translate them; and again there are the many fairy tales and weird legends about this dreamy and romantic district of Ireland, as well as many songs describing its beauty. Well has the bard summed up the place in the following lines:

By Killarney's lakes and fells,
Emerald isles and winding bays,
Mountain paths and woodland dells,
Memory ever fondly strays.
Beautious lowes all lands compare,
Beauty wonders everywhere.



"Dinish," Kenmare, County Kerry, Ireland.

The Princesses Margaret and Patricia of Connaught in Their Coronation Robes.

FABLES FOR THE ELITE

Written for The Sunday Gazette.

(Copyright, 1902, by W. R. Hearst.)

By Dorothy Dix.

HOW TO BE HAPPY THOUGH RICH

TO the poor there is no other consolation equal to the fact that the ratio of happiness is no greater among millionaires than it is among paupers.

Money brings so many comforts that it is a kind of offset to its purchasing power to know it cannot buy the chief good of all, and the biblical intimation that those who had automobiles in this life are liable to get brimstone in the next has even been a cheering and a soothing thought to the impecunious pedestrian.

That the rich have troubles of their own is only too true. They have to be born and die in the same old way as the poor. They are even more subject to suffering and disease. Divorce and alimony are the exclusive affliction of those able to pay for domestic misery. Those who can afford a fine dinner generally lack the appetite to eat it, and not all of the wealth of a Rockefeller can sprout a single hair on the head of a bald millionaire.

Still, for all that, for the rich to be unhappy is a rank abusing of their opportunities, and a flying in the face of Providence, that makes one wonder that fate does not take them across her knee and give them a sound spank or two so they may have something really to cry about.

No man who does not have heart failure when he thinks about the landlord and the grocery bill has any right to whine, for unromantic or unpoetic as it may seem, the one blighting sorrow of life is having to dodge the bill collector. All the other griefs may be assuaged with time, but that is an ever present trouble that keeps us on the jump and refuses to be forgotten.

It is a pity that all the rich could not, at some time, have been poor, so as to properly appreciate the blessing of being able to pay as they go, but they are assured by one who knows that the sensation is one of ecstatic bliss, in which all minor ills are swallowed up and obliterated.

Another thing that should be a source of perpetual joy and satisfaction to the rich is that money, in America at least, raises them to a beatific state, in which they become objects of perpetual adoration and admiration to their fellow creatures. Gold gilds all faults. Government bonds are a medium through which we look upon the holder transfigured.

Nobody ever saw an ugly heiress. Nobody ever met a dull millionaire. Money talks, and we all are enchanted by the siren.

The minute a washwoman draws the capital prize in a policy shop she becomes "beautiful and accomplished." The instant a boodle alderman steals enough he is transformed from a ward heeler into a "statesman," whose views are quoted.

It is to be feared that many of the complaining rich, who are leaders in society and flattered and feted, do not realize how much they really owe to their pocketbooks, or what very back seats they would occupy among the dull, stupid, homely, commonplace rabble if their fathers hadn't happened to strike oil, or pelts, or something.

Still another source of happiness, of which the rich have a practical monopoly, is the glad certainty of having their opinions quoted, no matter how stupid they are; their stories listened to, no matter how long-winded they may be, and their jokes laughed at, no matter how pointless and antediluvian their wit may be.

A congregation of hundreds of men every Sunday hang upon the religious utterances of a young Standard Oil magnate as if he were an oracle of God.

Mr. Morgan might prose along all day, like the Ancient Mariner, and an enchanted audience would beg for an encore, while if Mr. Astor should so far forget himself as to crack a joke the laughter would echo around the world.

Now, the privilege of being a bore and being welcome is the sole perquisite of the wealthy, and the luxury of being always able to hire a hall and pay the claque, so to speak, is a joy not to be despised.

Moreover, it is a comfort the poor man never knows. Nobody listens to him, unless he has something worth hearing to say. If he tells an oft-told tale, we promptly call him down, and even if he shows a tendency to fire off hoary jokes we give him the cold shoulder and a yawn.

The poor, unhappy rich who are on a still hunt for the one crumpled rose leaf under their forty mattresses of ease frequently complain that they are cut off from disinterested affection, and are loved for their money.

So far from this being a source of grievance, it should be one of congratulation that they possess an attribute that will always draw their fellow creatures to them. There isn't much friendship that will bear close scrutiny, anyway, and, when all is said, one had as well be liked for his pocketbook as because he has an entertaining tongue, or a charming manner, or a knack at playing golf.

That the rich are sometimes—perhaps often—married for their money cannot be denied, but there is a golden lining to even this sentimental cloud. One must be married for something—for beauty, for amiability, for grace, for youth, for high spirits, or some other quality that attracts.

In time these fade and fall, whereas a bank account judiciously nursed grows with the years, and as long as the man or woman who was married for their money keep it they have the charm that won, and of which no one ever wearies. Besides, the hand that holds the purse rules the domestic roost, and can count on a becoming deference and consideration from the other party.

On the whole, there is no valid reason for the rich to be unhappy. They have that which pads the angles of life, and if they persist in bumping up against the hard places it is their own fault.

The government has been having sham battles, but there is no sham about the war being waged on the public by the trusts.

An atheist would prefer a Christian for a wife.

Though Russell Sage has recovered, the doctor's bill may be the death of him.

It is good to be noble, and noble to be good.

A sprig of nobility is often from a tough branch.

If there were no fools there would be no fanaticism.

The trusts are backed by the soldiers, but back of the workingmen are the people.

A dart of scorn from a woman's eye often produces a painful wound.

When their hair is in papers, is about as near as some of the gentler sex ever come to getting anything from the press in their heads.

A man can procure the very best talking machine for $2—the price for a marriage license.

The green-eyed monster is Argus-eyed.

In order to make no apologies make no mistakes.

Small intellects often run in the same channel, but the channel is shallow and narrow.

"Advice is cheap," but not accepting it often proves costly to the young.

Mrs. Percival Kuhne.

A leader of New York society. From painting by Carle Blenner. Mrs. Kuhne is the wife of the well-known banker, who is of the firm of Knauth, Nachod & Kuhne.

FABLE OF THE MASCULINE FAILURES

ONCE upon a time a number of Animals who belonged to the Also Ran class gathered together and began to spiel to each other about their Troubles.

"It is clear," they said, "that there must be some Good reason why Creatures of our Intelligence and Worth are on the Cinder Path, while more ordinary Individuals have Prospered, and we feel that we owe it to our fellow Beings to investigate the Bumness of the Bum."

The first to speak, after they had absorbed a few High Balls and lighted up their Streets of Cairo Fumigators, was a seedy looking Wolf, who wore a last year's fur coat that was Moth eaten, and who was walking on his uppers.

"Gentlemen," he began, "you see before you one who was put on to the Slag Dump by the Extravagance of his Wife, and who, had he remained a bachelor, might have been handing out Libraries to the Public instead of holding up his Friends for a free Drink.

"From my Paternal Ancestor I inherited a large Chunk of Dough, and an occupation in which I could carry on Petty Larceny without being discovered, but in my Early Youth I had the misfortune to run my neck in the Matrimonial noose, and it is the Vain Effort to pay my wife's bills that has reduced me to Bankruptcy and Ruin.

"It is true that I never let Business interfere with my Pleasure, and I always felt it my duty to see the Ponies Run, and that I always possessed a system by which I would have plucked all of the Eagle's tail feathers had my Money held out long enough, but I do not attribute my failure to the little bits of Long Green I spraddled around on these Simple Diversions, but to the Exorbitant Amounts I had to pay out for Dry Goods and Groceries."

"Yours is, indeed, a sad, sad story," replied the other Animals, with great sympathy, "and without doubt it is True, for we have never heard of a Single Bankrupt who was not ruined by his Wife."

The next speaker was a Bear with a Crimson Proboscis and a Deep Maroon breath, who was trying to carry a load that he ought to have sent by Express.

"Me, too," cried the Bear, with much Emotion, "same here, for I have been driven to Drink by my Wife's Cruelty and Temper. Before I married I was an innocent and Simple young Creature, content to get on an occasional Jag, and I indulged in dope dreams in which I pictured little Wifey waiting up for me with a Glad Sweet Smile at 3 a. m. and cooling my Fevered Brow next morning with her Lily White Paw. So far from this being the case, the Things she says to me wound my sensitive Soul so much that I am forced to drown my Sorrows in Booze. But for her I would be an Exemplary Citizen instead of an Old Soak."

"Ha," exclaimed the other Animals in Chorus, as they passed him the dolorous Mitt, "it is as we have always opined. It is Females and not the love of Liquor that are the cause of intemperance.

"To what do you owe your Failure in Life?" at length the Animals inquired of a mangy old Lion who was such a Dead One that the only Live thing about him was his Grievance.

"Alas!" replied the Lion, "I, too, got the Double Cross from Fate because of my Wife. I was an Infant Prodigy, and Published Verses in the Village paper in my Childhood that made the Soothsayers prohpesy that I would pound Tennyson and all that push to a pulp when I got in training.

"Unfortunately, I have not made good on my early record, and instead of being a Headliner on the outside of the Magazines I am one of the Other Contributors. The reason for this is that I met a hoodoo in an unsympathetic wife, who does not understand me. I am all soul, while she is filled with Bread and Butter. Furthermore, she kicks because I do not support my Family, and this Jars all of the Poetry out of my System."

"Woe is us," cried the other Animals, "for who knows what Great Things many a Masculine Creature might have done if his wife had not mistaken Genius for Laziness."

At this point of the Talkfest a foxy young Goat who had been an attentive listener was observed to arise suddenly and make a break for the door.

"Why do you leave?" inquired the other Animals.

"I go," replied the Goat, "to seek a Wife, for I desire some one to Knock for my own Faults. Heretofore I have cut out Matrimony because it seemed to me that its Penalties outclassed its Perquisites. I now perceive that as a standing excuse for all the things you do, and don't do, a Wife is simply a Lead Pipe Cinch that no Masculine Creature can afford to do without, and as I do not care to account for my Failure on the ground of Stupidity, Extravagance or lack of Energy, I shall marry at once."

Moral: This Fable teaches the Value of a good Wife.

A fine-looking person may be very coarse.

It takes very little to make some people happy, but many are denied that little.

The people are not going to engage in any tarantula dance in order to counteract their poison of hatred for the trusts.

Some people probably act wicked in order to flourish like a green bay tree.

If you dislike a person and endeavor to make him like you, ninety-nine times out of a hundred you will succeed, and will like him in return.

FABLE OF THE PROSPEROUS OKAPI

ONCE upon a Time there was a fortunate Okapi, to whom Luck had dealt all of the Winning Cards in the Deck. He was Handsome, Talented and Young, and in addition was so loaded down with Chink that he rattled as he walked.

Observing that he had raked in the Jack Pot and gotten all of the blue Chips on the Table, the other Animals were filled with envy, and one day a Seedy looking Jackal approached him and thus addressed him:

"How Happy you must be," he cried, "for all of the Good Things in life have come to you on wings, and you have Blessings to burn."

"On the contrary," replied the Okapi, "my name is Melancholy Mike, and I am so oppressed with Care that I am contemplating the Suicide Route as the shortest cut out of my Trouble."

"Your words surprise me," exclaimed the Jackal, "for you have much Loot, and I opine that if I had only enough Dough to stand off the Bill collector I would be so Chesty that my shirt studs would not hold."

"Ha," replied the Okapi, "the bigger the Wad, the more Slippery it is, and I have gotten Nervous Prostration trying to keep a strangle hold on my pile, and prevent my fellow Creatures from getting it away from me. Besides, my Collection of Paintings and Bric-a-Brac is so valuable I lie awake nights wondering if the Burglar Alarms work, and the Private Detectives are awake.

"Nor can I pick up a paper without having Heart Failure for fear the Market has gone against me. I cannot take a Day off without being pursued by Telegrams and Reporters, and if you think that I get anything except Work and Worry out of Money you have another Guess coming to you."

"But surely," said the Jackal, "it must swell any Creature's Head to be such a Goodlooker that he has every one rubbering after him as he ploughs up the street?"

"Alas," replied the Okapi, "Pulchritude is the worst hoodoo of all, for it only lets you in for Silly Mash Notes from Females, and when you turn them down, they go away and sue you for Breach of Promise. Moreover, if you are Handsome, the first half of your Life your Fellow-creatures are Jealous of you, and the latter half they get even by telling you how you have Faded."

"But," persisted the Jackal, "you must derive some pleasure from the exercise of your Talents. As a Spieler, you are a Spellbinder, and wherever you go you get the Middle of the Stage and the glad Hand."

"Nothing," returned the Okapi, "is so Fickle as Fame, and I cannot enjoy the Round of Applause I get for thinking how soon it will be over. Tomorrow somebody else will butt into the Play with a Fresh Voice or a new Stunt, and I shall have to go Away Back and take a Seat among the Has Beens."

"I understand," went on the Jackal, "that your Wife is as Virtuous as she is Beautiful, and is, moreover, possessed of such an Amiable Disposition that she never waits up for you on Lodge Nights, with a Monologue on the Faults of Husbands as I have found them. It is even said that she does not object to your having a Pretty Typewriter, and that when you go on a Bat instead of knocking your Habits, she soothes your aching Brow."

"All that you say of her is true," responded the Okapi, "but such a Treasure is she that I am kept in a Cold Sweat of Apprehension for fear some other Masculine Creature will steal her affection away from me and I may lose her."

Now it chanced that while the Okapi and the Jackal were conversing they were distracted from their woes by a wrinkled Monkey, who was apparently on the Bum, but who was busily swinging himself from Bough to Bough of a Tree. Presently a Bear came up, and assuming a dolorous mien said:

"Woe is me, for I am the bearer of Bad news. The Bank has broken."

"I do not care a whoop," replied the Monkey, "for I never had a red cent in it."

"But your enemies are traducing your reputation," said the Friend.

"It is so Bad already that they cannot hurt it," responded the Monkey, calmly.

"But your Wife has eloped with your best Friend," went on his Friend.

"This is, indeed, my lucky day," replied the Monkey.

At this the Okapi turned to the Jackal. "You see," he said, "that you should envy the Poor and not the Rich, for only those are care free who have Nothing to lose."

Moral: This fable teaches that blessed are those who expect Nothing, for they shall not be Disappointed.

Jones—What is Newlywed Bigghead looking so glum about?

Smith—Why, the gypsy fortune-teller just told his wife that she would have two husbands, and that the second one would be a very fine sort of a man.

Jones—Ha, Ha! And Bigghead thinks that is a reflection on him, I suppose.

Smith—Oh, no. He thinks his wife must have been married before and never told him.

He who comes out of the little end of the horn never feels like blowing.

Where she is not alone in the world some heart is broken by a woman's fall.

Some people in an endeavor to be funny appear only foolish.

A hundred suicides this winter can be laid at the door of the trusts.

With meat at its present price, one feels "kinder" complimented in being called a mutton-head.

Miss D. K. Douglass,
Winner of South of England Lawn Tennis Challenge Cup.

Miss Dunsmuir.
Is the daughter of the Hon. James Dunsmuir, Premier and President of the Executive Council of British Columbia.

SPEARMAN'S RAILROAD STORIES

Sankey's Double Header

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

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The oldest man in the train service didn't pretend to say how long Sankey had worked for the company.

Pat Francis was a very old conductor; but old man Sankey was a veteran when Pat Francis began breaking. Sankey ran a passenger train when Jimmie Brady was running—and Jimmie afterward enlisted and was killed in the Custer fight.

There was an odd tradition about Sankey's name. He was a tall, swarthy fellow, and carried the blood of a Sioux chief in his veins. It was in the time of the Black Hills excitement, when railroad men struck by the gold fever were abandoning their trains, even at way stations, and striking across the divide for Clarks crossing. Men to run the trains were hard to get, and Tom Porter, trainmaster, was putting in every man he could pick up, without reference to age or color.

Porter—he died at Jolesburg afterward—was a great jollier, and he wasn't afraid of anybody on earth.

One day a war party of Sioux clattered into town. They tore around like a storm, and threatened to scalp everything, even to the local tickets. The head braves dashed in on Tom Porter, sitting in the dispatcher's office upstairs. The dispatcher was hiding under a loose plank in the baggage room floor; Tom, being bald as a sand hill, considered himself exempt from scalping parties. He was working a game of solitaire when they bore down on him, and interested them at once. That led to a parley, which ended in Porter's hiring the whole band to brake on freight trains. Old man Sankey is said to have been one of that original war party.

Now, this is merely a caboose story—told on winter nights when trainmen get stalled in the snow drifting down from the Sioux country. But what follows is better attested.

Sankey, to start with, had a peculiar name. An unpronounceable, unspellable, unmanageable name. I never heard it, so I can't give it. It was as hard to catch as an Indian cur, and that name made more trouble on the payrolls than all the other names put together. Nobody at headquarters could handle it; it was never turned in twice alike, and they were always writing Tom Porter about the thing. Tom explained several times that it was Sitting Bull's ambassador who was drawing that money, and that he usually signed the payroll with a tomahawk. But nobody at Omcaha ever knew how to take a joke.

The first time Tom went down he was called in very solemnly to explain again about the name, and being in a hurry, and very tired of the whole business, Tom sputtered:

"Hang it, don't bother me any more about that name. If you can't read it, make it Sankey, and be done with it."

They took Tom at his word. They actually did make it Sankey, and that's how our oldest conductor came to bear the name of the famous singer. And sure I may say: good name as it was—and is—the Sioux never disgraced it.

Probably every old traveler on the system knew Sankey. He was not only always ready to answer questions, but, what is much more, always ready to answer the same question twice; it is that which makes conductors gray-headed and spoils their chances for heaven—answering the same questions over and over again. Children were apt to be a bit startled at first sight of Sankey—he was so dark. But he had a very quiet smile, that always made them friends after the second trip through the sleepers, and they sometimes ran about asking for him after he had left the train.

Of late years—and it is this that hurts—these very same children grown ever so much bigger, and riding again to or from California or Japan or Australia, will ask when they reach the West End about the Indian conductor.

But the conductors who now run the overland trains pause at the question, checking over the date limits on the margins of the coupon tickets, and, handing the envelopes back, will look at the children and say, slowly, "He isn't running any more."

I.

If you have ever gone over our line to the mountains or to the coast you may remember at McCloud, where they change engines and set the diner in or out, the pretty little green park to the east of the depot with a row of catalpa trees along the platform line. It looks like a glass of spring water.

If it happened to be Sankey's run and a regular West End day, sunny and delightful, you would be sure to see standing under the catalpas a shy, dark-skinned girl of 14 or 15 years, silently watching the preparations for the departure of the overland.

And after the new engine had been backed, champing down and harnessed to its long string of vestibuled sleepers; after the air hose had been connected and the air valves examined; after the engineer had swung out of his cab, filled his cups and swung in again; after the fireman and his helper had disposed of their slice bar and shovel and given the tender a final sprinkle, and the conductor had walked leisurely forward, compared time with the engineer, and cried, "All Aboo-o-o-ard!"

Then, as your coach moved slowly ahead, you might notice under the receding catalpas the little girl waving a parasol, or a handkerchief, at the outgoing train—that is, at Conductor Sankey; for she was his daughter, Neeta Sankey. Her mother was Spanish, and died when Neeta was a wee bit. Neeta and the limited were Sankey's whole world.

When Georgie Sinclair began pulling the limited, running west opposite Foley, he struck up a great friendship with Sankey. Sankey, though he was hard to start, was full of early-day stories. Georgie, it seemed, had the faculty of getting him to talk; perhaps because when he was pulling Sankey's train he made extraordinary efforts to keep on time—time was a hobby with Sankey. Foley said he was so careful of it that when he was off duty he let his watch stop just to save time.

Sankey loved to breast the winds and the floods and the snows, and if he could get home pretty near on schedule, with everybody else late, he was happy; and in respect of that, as Sankey used to say, Georgie Sinclair could come nearer gratifying Sankey's ambition than any runner we had.

Even the firemen used to observe that the young engineer, always neat, looked still neater the days that he took out Sankey's train. By and by there was an introduction under the catalpas; after that it was noticed that Georgie began wearing gloves on the engine—not kid gloves, but yellow dogskin—and black silk shirts; he bought them in Denver.

Then—an odd way engineers have of paying compliments—when Georgie pulled into town on No. 2, if it was Sankey's train, the big skyscraper would give a short, hoarse scream, a most peculiar note, just as they drew past Sankey's house, which stood on the brow of the hill west of the yards. Then Neeta would know that No. 2 and her father, and naturally Mr. Sinclair, were in again, and all safe and sound.

When the railway trainmen held their division fair at McCloud there was a lantern to be voted to the most popular conductor—a gold-plated lantern with a green curtain in the globe. Cal Stewart and Ben Doton, who were very swell conductors, and great rivals, were the favorites, and had the town divided over their chances for winning it.

But during the last moments Georgie Sinclair stepped up to the booth and cast a storm of votes for old man Sankey. Doton's friends and Stewart's laughed at first, but Sankey's votes kept pouring in amazingly. The favorites grew frightened; they pooled their issues by throwing Stewart's vote to Doton; but it wouldn't do. Georgie Sinclair, with a crowd of engineers—Cameron, Moore, Foley, Bat Mullen and Burns—came back at them with such a swing that in the final round up they fairly swamped Doton. Sankey took the lantern by a thousand votes, but I understood it cost Georgie and his friends a pot of money.

Sankey said all the time he didn't want the lantern, but, just the same, he always carried that particular lantern, with his full name, Sylvester Sankey, ground into the glass just below the green mantle. Pretty soon—Neeta being then 18—it was rumored that Sinclair was engaged to Miss Sankey—was going to marry her. And marry her he did; though that was not until after the wreck in the Blackwood canon, the time of the big snow.

It goes yet by just that name on the West End; for never was such a winter and such a snow known on the plains and in the mountains. One train on the northern division was stalled six weeks that winter, and one whole coach was chopped up for kindling wood.

But the great and desperate effort of the company was to hold open the main line, the artery which connected the two coasts. It was a hard winter on trainmen. Week after week the snow kept falling and blowing. The trick was not to clear the line; it was to keep it clear. Every day we sent out trains with the fear we should not see them again for a week.

Freight we didn't pretend to move; local passenger business had to be abandoned. Coal, to keep our engines and our towns supplied, we were obliged to carry, and after that all the trains and the muscle and the motive power were centered on keeping 1 and 2, our through passenger trains, running.

Our trainmen worked like Americans; there was no cowards on our rolls. But after too long a strain men become exhausted, benumbed, indifferent—reckless even. The nerves give out, and will power seems to halt on indecision—but decision is the life of the fast train.

None of our conductors stood the hopeless fight like Sankey. Sankey was patient, taciturn, untiring, and, in a conflict with the elements, ferocious. All the fighting blood of his ancestors seemed to course again in that struggle with the winter king. I can see him yet, on bitter days, standing alongside the track, in a heavy peajacket and Napoleon boots, a sealskin cap drawn snugly over his straight, black hair, watching, ordering, signaling, while No. 1, with its frost-bitten sleepers behind a rotary, struggled to buck through the 10 and 20 foot cuts which lay bankful of snow west of McCloud.

Not until April did it begin to look as if we should win out. A dozen times the line was all but choked on us. And then, when snow plows were disabled and train crews desperate, there came a storm that discounted the worst blizzard of the winter. As the reports rolled in on the morning of the 5th, growing worse as they grew thicker, Neighbor, dragged out, played out, mentally and physically, threw up his hands. The 6th it snowed all day, and on Saturday morning the section men reported 30 feet in the Blackwood canon.

It was 6 o'clock when we got the word, and daylight before we got the rotary against it. They bucked away till noon with discouraging results, and came in with their gear smashed and a driving rod fractured. It looked as if we were beaten.

No. 1 got into McCloud 18 hours late; it was Sankey's and Sinclair's run west.

There was a long council in the roundhouse. The rotary was knocked out; coal was running low in the chutes. If the line wasn't kept open for the coal from the mountains it was plain we should be tied until we could ship it from Iowa or Missouri. West of Medicine Pole there was another big rotary working east, with plenty of coal behind her, but she was reported stuck fast in the Cheyenne hills.

Foley made suggestions and Dad Sinclair made suggestions. Everybody had a suggestion left; the trouble was, Neighbor said, they didn't amount to anything, or were impossible.

"It's a dead block, boys," announced Neighbor, sullenly, after everybody had done. "We are beaten unless we can get No. 1 through today. Look there; by the holy poker, it's snowing again!"

The air was dark in a minute with whirling clouds. Men turned to the windows and quit talking; every fellow felt the same—at least, all but one. Sankey, sitting back of the stove, was making tracings on his overalls with a piece of chalk.

"You might as well unload your passengers, Sankey," said Neighbor. "You'll never get 'em through this winter."

And it was then that Sankey proposed his double-header.

He devised a snow plow which combined in one monster ram about all the good material we had left, and submitted the scheme to Neighbor. Neighbor studied it and backed at it all he could, and brought it over to the office. It was like stalking everything on the last cast of the dice, but we were in the state of mind which precedes a desperate venture. It was talked over for an hour, and orders were finally given by the superintendent to rig up the double-header and get against the snow as quick as it could be made ready.

All that day and most of the night Neighbor worked 20 men on Sankey's device. By Sunday morning it was in such shape that we began to take heart.

"If she don't get through, she'll not back again, and that's what most of 'em don't do," growled Neighbor, as he and Sankey showed the new ram to the engineers.

They had taken the 566, George Sinclair's engine, for one head, and Burns' 567 for the other. Behind these were Kennedy with the 314 and Cameron with the 286. The engines were set in pairs, headed each way, and buckled up like pack mules. Over the pilots and stacks of the head engines rose the tremendous plows which were to tackle the toughest drifts ever recorded, before or since, on the West End. The ram was designed to work both ways. Under the coal each tender was loaded with pig iron.

The belearguered passengers on No. 1, side-tracked in the yards, watched the preparations Sankey was making to clear the line. Every amateur on the train had his camera snapping at the ram. The town, gathered in a single mob, looked silently on and listened to the frosty notes of the skyscrapers as they went through their preliminary maneuvers. Just as the final word was given by Sankey, in charge, the sun burst through the fleecy clouds, and a wild cheer followed the ram out of the western yard—it was good luck to see the sun again.

Little Necta, up on the hill, must have seen them as they pulled out; surely she heard the choppy, ice-bitten screech of the 566; that was never forgotten whether the service was special or regular. Besides, the head cab of the ram carried this time not only Georgie Sinclair but her father as well. Sankey could handle a slice bar as well as a punch, and rode on the head engine, where, if anywhere, the big chances hovered. What he was not capable of in the train service we never knew, because he was stronger than any emergency that ever confronted him.

Bucking snow is principally brute force; there is little coaxing. Just west of the bluffs, like code signals between a fleet of cruisers, there was a volley of sharp tooting, and in a minute the four ponderous engines, two of them in the back motion, fires white and throats bursting, steamed wildly into the canon.

Six hundred feet from the first cut Sinclair's whistle signaled again; Burns and Cameron and Kennedy answered, and then, literally turning the monster ram loose against the dazzling mountain, the crews settled themselves for the shock.

At such a moment there is nothing to be done. If anything goes wrong eternity is too close to consider. There comes a muffled drumming on the steam chests—a stagger and a terrific impact—and then the recoil like the stroke of a trighammer. The snow shoots into the air 50 feet, and the wind carries a cloud of fleecy confusion over the ram and out of the cut. The cabs were buried in white, and the great steel frames of the engines sprung like knitting needles under the frightful blow.

Pausing for hardly a breath, the signaling again began. Then the backing; up and up and up the line; and again the massive machines were hurled screaming into the cut.

"You're getting there, Georgie," exclaimed Sankey, when the rolling and lurching had stopped. No one else could tell a thing about it, for it was snow and snow and snow; above and behind, and ahead and beneath. Sinclair coughed the flakes out of his eyes and nose and mouth like a baffled collie. He looked doubtful of the claim until the mist had blown clear and the quivering monsters were again recalled for a dash. Then it was plain that Sankey's instinct was right; they were gaining.

Again they went in, lifting a very avalanche over the stacks, packing the banks of the cut with walls hard as ice. Again as the drivers stuck they raced in a frenzy, and into the shriek of the wind went the unearthly scrape of the overloaded safeties.

Slowly and sullenly the machines were backed again.

"She's doing the work, Georgie," cried Sankey. "For that kind of a cut she's as good as a rotary. Look everything over now while I go back and see how the boys are standing it. Then we'll give her one more, and give it the hardest kind."

And they did give her one more—and another. Men at Santiago put up no stouter fight than they made that Sunday morning in the canon of the Blackwood. Once and twice more they went in. And the second time the bumping drummed more deeply; the drivers held, pushed, panted, and gained against the white wall—heaved and stumbled ahead—and with a yell from Sinclair and Sankey and the fireman the double-header shot her nose into the clear over the Blackwood gorge. As engine after engine flew past the divided wall, each cab took up the cry—it was the wildest shout that ever crowned victory.

Through they went and half way across the bridge before they could check their monster catapult. Then at a half-full they shot it back at the cut—it worked as well one way as the other.

"The thing is done," declared Sankey. Then they got into position up the line for a final shoot to clean the eastern cut and to get the head for a dash across the bridge into the west end of the canon, where lay another mountain of snow to split.

"Look the machines over close, boys," said Sankey to the engineers. "If nothing's sprung we'll take a full head across the gorge—the bridge will carry anything—and buck the west cut. Then after we get No. 1 through this afternoon Neighbor can get his baby cabs in here and keep 'em chasing all night; but it's done snowing," he added, looking into the leaden sky.

He had everything figured out for the master mechanic—the shrewd, kindly old man. There's no man on earth like a good Indian; and for that matter none like a bad one. Sankey knew by a military instinct just what had to be done and how to do it. If he had lived he was to have been assistant superintendent. That was the word which leaked from headquarters after he got killed.

And with a volley of jokes between the cabs, and a laughing and a yelling between tools, down went Sankey's double-header again into the Blackwood gorge.

At the same moment, by an awful misunderstanding of orders, down came the big rotary from the West End with a dozen cars of coal behind it. Mile after mile it had warmed east towards Sankey's ram. Impressed through the western cut of the Blackwood, crashed through the drift Sankey was aiming for and whirled then cut into the open, dead against him, at 40 miles an hour. Each train, in order to make the grade and the blockade, was straining their cylinders.

Through the swirling snow which half hid the bridge and swept between the roaring plows Sinclair saw them coming—he yelled. Sankey saw them a fraction of a second later and while Sinclair struggled with the throttle and the air, Sankey gave the Merry through the whistle to the poor fellows in the lifted pockets behind. But the track was at the worst. Where there was no snow there were whiskers; oil itself couldn't have been worse to stop on. It was the old and deadly peril of fighting blockades from both ends on a single track.

"The great rams of steel and fire had done their work and with their common enemy overcome they dashed at each other frenzied across the Blackwood gorge.

The fireman at the first cry shot out the side. Sankey yelled at Sinclair to jump. But George shook his head; he never would jump. Without hesitating an instant Sankey caught him in his arms, tore him from the levers, planted a mighty foot, and hurled Sinclair like a block of coal through the gangway out into the gorge. The other cabs were already emptied; but the instant's delay in front cost Sankey's life. Before he could turn the rotary crashed into the 566. They reared like mountain lions, and pitched headlong into the gorge; Sankey went under them.

He could have saved himself; he chose to save George. There wasn't time to do both; he had to choose and he chose instinctively. Did he, may be, think in that flash of Necta and of whom she needed most—of a young and a stalwart protector better than an old and a failing one? I do not know; I know only what he did.

Every one who jumped got clear. Sinclair lit in 20 feet of snow, and they pulled him out with a rope; he wasn't scratched; even the bridge was not badly strained. No. 1 pulled over it next day. Sankey was right: there was no more snow; not enough to hide the dead engines on the rocks; the line was open.

There never was a funeral in McCloud like Sankey's. George Sinclair and Neeta followed together; and of mourners there were as many as there were people. Every engine on the division carried black for 30 days.

His contrivance for fighting snow has never yet been beaten on the high line. It is perilous to go against a drift behind it—something has to give.

But it gets there—as Sankey got there—always; and in time of blockade and desperation on the West End they still send out Sankey's double-header, though Sankey—so the conductors tell the children, traveling east or traveling west—Sankey isn't running any more.

Little Teddy, when told that he was growing fast, answered: "Yes, too fast; I think they water me too much. Why, I have to take a bath every morning."

The Fame of "Fire Pot."

THIRD OF A SERIES OF SIX FOOTBALL STORIES.

By WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

In the middle of September "Firepot" Deady, professor of football at the College of Fine Arts, and 40 young men assembled at Blue Heron lake. Grand, cool, sunny days; grander, cooler, moonlit nights and hard practice work in vitalizing ozone, imbued championship notions into the mind of the coach. His tools were flawless youth, radiant health, a touch of envy, tons of humor—and Fine Arts' outlook for a winning eleven were brilliant. The all-star line, not counting the ends, had returned for work; the backwarks of the backfield—Bantam Burke at quarter and Capt. Fitch at full—had shown up at the pond, their faces colored like Indian summer by outdoors and sunlight. A pair of halves and a pair of ends were needed—grand positions those to be filled—but 30 odd men with exact spirit and various degrees of talent were on the pond.

"Firepot's" soul was bathed in ruddiness during the first days of September. Even when the coach had to beat down puerile competition and sordid rivalries. In truth, the wedding out had not yet begun, but the squads held together in an immense good-natured way—as if there was to be no weeding out.

"Perhaps," thought "Firepot," "it's these great days. These days and these winds would turn a Yaro into a Hannibal and a beef bill into a national debt. If lightning should strike my bunch of boys, humor and honor would die with them. God, give us more autumn!"

And then came Dean, a wiry, sunburned little chap from some set of inland Orion. He was not noticed until the third day, when "Firepot" tossed him the pigskin and ordered him to punt. The boy punted. He punted again. "Firepot" chased the ball, brought it back with an humble and contrite heart, demanding more. Dean punted a third time—one of those goal-to-goal life-savers—low, ocean, without twist or flutter.

"Can you do that, again?" "Firepot" panted, returning the ball, and eyeing the little man as an ornithologist would gracefully his vision upon a live specimen of the great auk.

"Sure," said little Dean, doing it again.

Now Fine Arts had not been blessed with a kangaroo leg for many a dreary season. In fact kangaroo legs are almost as extinct as the aforementioned great auk. * * * Therefore it is not amazing that "Firepot" dropped his theories of evolution for a more tangible deity—and praised the latter in a good old-fashioned way.

All these joyous things leds to an indiscretion on the part of "Firepot." The grand days, the splendid co-operation of the men, the virility of the old talent, the promise of the new, the harmony of the whole, the willingness to rough it, and finally the unbaring of a punting leg of amazing subtlety in the anatomy of Dean—these things tore down "Firepot's" reserve. He turned to the man standing nearest and said slowly:

"Who says perfection is impossible? Out yonder are the young shoots of perfection. By October 15 they will be mature. The survival of the fittest will prove all other football squads to be milk and honey—not meat."

The man standing nearest when "Firepot" got the foregoing out of his system—was a reporter. A half hour later away off in the shadow of the fir, this reporter whipped out pencil and pad and perpetuated the paragraph, quivering in the letter. The paragraph headed a big notice in a metropolitan paper the following day. "Firepot," very bitter against himself, sat down to repair the wrong; and the coaches and players of Cornwall, Chenssi, Harbridge and Peterboro—unnerved for the moment, sat down to figure out "Firepot's" meaning. The statement of Fine Arts' coach was either truth or trick, and in either case must be taken seriously. Throughout the breadth of the land "Firepot" was known to be a man of honor and resources; nor had he previous to this occasion been rash in his statements to the press. Moreover he had hammered out Fine Art's eleven for four seasons and offered no mushy spots so far.

"There is a way out of it," muttered "Firepot" after many minutes, "and only one way—I've got to make good what I said!"

At 3 o'clock the same afternoon he gathered the boys together in the hotel. "Fellows," he said humbly, "you've read it, I s'pose." * * * Yes, as nearly as I can remember I said those very words. I haven't taken more than four drinks at a time since last Thanksgiving night, so I wasn't maudlin. Something I saw tickled me and I made a kiddish declaration of the fact. You can't blame the reporter, I don't. Now we've got to do one of two things—dive into the woods, shy at the clearings and keep on going, or else look proud and happy as if we were the hottest stuff that ever came out of a cradle, as if we expected to eat up our whole schedule in a forenoon. Your fool of a coach promises to keep his trap locked hereafter. Get your dads on."

* * * * *

Larry Tutehill, coach at Cornwall, had the following to say to his sister, just before he kissed her good-bye: "Now, little sister, when you get to Fine Arts look around a bit, and tell me what 'Firepot' has up his sleeve. The old rascal put us all going with that interview of his. Cornwall goes against Fine Arts early in November, and the best team is going to win. We got it last year by one point because Sweeney kicked goal for us. We want to do better this year."

"Larry," said the girl, "do I understand right that——"

"You know the game as well as I do, Sis," Tutehill said uneasily.

"I'm going to school at Fine Arts because its Latin course has Cornwall's beaten a mile. You want me to——"

"Take care of your health' little sister, and to write me all your troubles."

"I wish I didn't know the game," she said thoughtfully. "I wish I hadn't been brought up in a football family."

"In that case, I'd be a dub lawyer now, praying for practice instead of drawing a thousand every month of fall."

"I know it, Larry. I know it. Here's the train. Good-bye, best brother on earth. I'll do——"

"Sure you got everything? Good-bye, little Sis—another kiss. Good-bye."

Tutehill walked back alone and his lips parted often for the egress of hot unclerical whispers.

Crowds of students came down from the college to the little suburban station near the Fine Arts buildings to meet the noon train.

"Hello, Miss Tutehill!" Capt. Fitch cried joyfully, as the young lady stepped on. "Gimme your grips. Gee, I'm glad to see you back. You wouldn't write to a fellow—would you? I've been looking for you three days."

She took his hand cordially and the two walked slowly toward the college grounds.

"I hear you are going to have a dandy team this year," the girl said softly. Her eyes seemed to study the cinder in the path.

"Things do look fine. 'Fire-pot' got excited the other afternoon when he found Dean had a punting leg, and made a holler that the schedule would be fruit for us. He never noticed that a reporter was standing by."

"And can this Dean really punt?" the girl asked slowly.

"Like old Dinsdale of Harbridge, three seasons ago—like a Mississippi mule—like an eagle flies."

"Isn't—that—fine?" * * * The girl didn't raise her eyes.

"Do you know, Miss Tutehill," Fitch declared with enthusiasm, looking down into her face, "that I think its just royal in you to support Fine Arts when that big brother of yours is coaching our bitterest enemy in an athletic way—Cornwall?"

She made no reply. He saw the color in her face and called it beautiful. As they neared the place where she had boarded during preceding semesters, he questioned not without much hesitation:

"Can I come and call on you like I did before vacation, or has—or do you—?"

"Friday evenings?"

"And Sunday afternoon," he added tremulously.

"Yes, I always liked to have you come."

"Thanks. I'm awfully glad."

Fitch left her feeling that he could play football and study law, as he had never done before. Larry's sister sought her room.

* * * * * *

In the first place, Peterboro beat Cornwall in one of the early games of the season. As Cornwall was always formidable, the winner was conceded by all to possess a mighty structure. The score was close, but Peterboro deserved the game. Then the following week Fine Arts faced Peterboro—Fine Arts, reinforced by four husky freshmen, including little Dean at left end; Peterboro presenting the same line and backs which had whipped poor Cornwall—and "Firepot's" chargers won banes down from the winners. Therefore Cornwall was bitterly out-classed.

Miss Tutehill, in the grandstand laughed and clapped her hands. At the end of the first half, Capt. Fitch and two other players walked in front of the girls on the way to the gym. Fitch caught a glimpse of his lady's red cheeks and bright eyes and replied to her waving hand.

"Who couldn't play the game with a queen like that looking on?" he thought.

The crowd cheered him wildly as he passed, but this young giant of single purpose thought only of those red cheeks and bright eyes and that waving hand. Her color had never been so radiant before. He thought it was the icy wind beating across the field which made her so marvelously pretty that afternoon.

Fitch was wrong as clumsy man has so many times in causes and effects feminine. It was the pain in this girl's breast, the fever in her blood—the struggle to look with apparent delight upon a scene that was breaking her heart—that colored her cheeks and put unnatural brightness in her eyes. Peterboro had beaten Larry's men—that might be overlooked through the stress of Peterboro's luck and brawn— but now Fine Arts was out-bucking, out-running, out-playing in every department the very men who had trailed Cornwall's colors. Two years before Larry's eleven had suffered two defeats within a fortnight. The sister remembered his almost suicidal despair. There could be but one result to the Fine Arts-Cornwall game. Then what would Larry do?

With the grit of a thoroughbred, she laughed and praised until she reached her room. The cries of victory from the students rushing the streets rattled the window panes. The masterly playing of Fine Arts and the one-sided score would not be gainsaid. She was weak after her two hours' struggle. She was facing a bitter crisis. The structure which sturdy Captain Fitch had erected for himself in her nature was cast in a shadow by the fear and tragic pity which her brother's plight commanded. She was numbed through by the cold. Removing her shoes, she placed her feet before the fire, but she could not sit still. The struggle in her mind had not ceased. It was more jangling and hideous.

In those hard moments she remembered vividly the things which Fitch had told her about the Fine Arts eleven—remembered with bitterness the last suggestions of her brother, just before he kissed her good-bye. * * * She began to write. Two hours later there was a knock at her door and a voice said:

"Mr. Fitch is here to see you, Miss Tutehill."

"Tell him—tell him," she said desperately, "that I am ill!"

She heard him go away—watched the big figure move slowly under the street light a half block away. Her head was bursting. The tears had not yet come. She finished the letter. "Your loving——" She paused in the writing. "Sis," she whispered huskily. "No, it would hurt him too much," she added, scrawling the word "Sister" on the line.

Not daring to look over the hateful sheets, she jammed them into an envelope, put on her shoes and started for the mail box a block away. As she turned back toward the house, a voice she knew well called her name. She ran. Capt. Fitch caught her arm laughingly.

"Don't talk to me tonight, Ned," she said intensely. "I am ill. I had to post that letter. Oh, leave me! Please let me go in!"

"All right. Sure. I was worried. I was only foolin'. Good night."

During the next 10 days, either Fitch was away with the team, or else Miss Tutehill was unseeable. The big boy was in great distress. He could not withdraw from his mind the sight of the girl's face as he had seen it under the lamp that night after Peterboro game. The Cornwall battle was only two days away. Fitch had been putting up an abominable practice game and his studies were suffering.

"You are givin too much time to football, Mr. Fitch," the professors began to remark as the classes were dismissed.

"For the love of power and glory, let up on the beak game for a few days," commanded "Firepot." "You're getting soft, man. What in the name of what's-his-name is eatin' you?"

But Capt. Fitch continued to pace past her house at night when he should have been on the grind; and he continued to think of her in the serpentines when he should have been punishing the long-suffering scrubs. * * * On one of the former occasions he stepped short in his walk. Her light was shining dimly in one of the upper windows a few doors away.

"I've got to be muttered strongely. "Funny I didn't think about it before. It's the little sister in her. Cornwall is going to the devil. She can't stand to see her brother beat. She hates me because I'm going to play against him—and he's the under dog this season. Bless her little soul. I won't hurt her that way."

The next forenoon Fitch halted the girl in the corridors of the laboratory. "Miss Bessie, can I speak with you for a moment—just a moment?"

Her flushed face gave assent.

"I only wanted to tell you how genuinely sorry I am for you and for your brother—and that," he hesitated, "that I'm not going to play against Cornwall Saturday. I'll tell 'Firepot' now."

For a moment she could not speak, and when words did come, emotions trembled ominously in her voice. "Ned Fitch," she said steadily, "I didn't think you thought so little of me—that you would think I was such a spiritless child. Oh, you don't know how miserable I am—how miserable you make me. You must play Saturday. If you do not I'll tell everybody why. I'll tell Larry and he won't let Cornwall take the field! Oh, you must play—won't you?"

"If you say so. Don't cry, Bessie. I'm sorry."

She left him. He stood still for a moment, and the passing students did not miss the look of confusion and alarm upon the captain's face.

The grand stands about Fine Art's field were jammed with people before the bus brought Cornwall from the depot. The train had been late. Larry Tutehill found no time to hunt up his sister before the game. His face was pale. He was irritable. In three solid weeks of secret practice he had done all that mortal coach could do with brain and brawn. The big day was come. He was tired. He was in agony.

From the moment of the first whistle experts saw that the dope was not to be relied upon. The three weeks' secret practice, or something, had brought up Cornwall's form amazingly. The visitors hit Fine Art's line like raging bulls and compelled short gains by the vicious energy of their end runners. The home crowd was exultant still and saw no cause to fear.

Fruity Teethill came to town
Two and two and three and three
With a lot of rain-soaked powder,
It all went into Fire-pot jaws
And came out hot clam chowder.
And came out——

The song of the Fine Art's rooters dwindled not an echo with the terrible suddenness of disaster. Smoke seemed to clear away from that scrimmage—down the grands stands saw that lucky Cheshire, Cornwall's right half, had passed Fine Art's right end. The ball was tucked under his arm. A magnificent wall of interference closed about him. Bantam Burke raced at his heels and only Fitch stood between the runners and Fine Art's virgin goal.

Cheshro ran like a fox along the outer edge of the gridiron. With mighty strides the giant Ritch made for him and the interference, while little Burke dogged the heels of the enemy but could not gain. There was no song in the air from the home crowd now. * * * The huge bulk of the Fine Art's captain shot into the interference, shattering it. Little Burke at the moment of impact dove, for Cheshro's thighs, caught one and downed the runner 12 yards from the Fine Art's goal.

In the midst of the thunder from the stands the limp form of Ned Fitch was lifted from the gridiron and carried to the gym. He had played exactly four minutes and three-quarters. Egan took his place at full and play was resumed with the ball between Fine Art's 10 and 15-yard line. When the first half ended the play was once more in the center of the field. The home rooters who had wagered their allowances that Fine Arts would score 30 or 40 points began to lose track of the glory of song.

"What's the matter, fellows?" Firepot asked, when they were together in the gym, after the first half.

"Nothing," Bantam Burke growled, "only they're playin' the game. Old Peterboro couldn't beat 'em today. I want to say we'll do well to keep 'em from scoring. Fruity Tutehill has got to that point when he's got to have it."

"What's the score, fellows?" Fitch questioned, without opening his eyes.

"There is no score, old chap," they told him.

The doctor beckoned the boys away.

* * * * *

Such things never happened before in a Fine Arts-Cornwall game. There were moments when the fundamental spirit of good nature was forgotten. There were doings in the mass that even the referee failed to see. Twenty-two lawless, savage animals fought as if for life instead of fleeting college honors. The ball seemed to be held by a 20-yard chain, and the pivot post was the shallow hole worn in the center of the gridiron. Four minutes of play remained and not a point had been made.

Then Fine Arts' left half dashed past Cornwall's end and carried the ball for a 20-yard gain—dropping it upon the opposition's 30-yard line. If the emotions which charged through the spectators that instant had been concentrated into one man, life would have been burned and twisted from him, like the victim in an execution chair. Then Egan tried ineffectually to plunge through Cornwall's line.

"Second down—five yards to gain!" shouted the referee.

Bantam Burke passed the ball to the right half for a criss-cross. The play netted little or no result.

"Third down—four yards to gain!" shouted the referee.

One minute of play remained. If no gain was made this time the ball would go to Cornwall.

"Two—seven—abx—thirteen," Burke called in a staccato fashion.

Little Dean dropped back. Swiftly, accurately, the ball was shot at him. Cornwall's end dashed toward him. For a fraction of a second the ball was poised in Dean's hand—then dropped and the punting leg smote it.

On a fine rise, the winged ball soared toward the goal, 20 yards away, struck the left goal-post, less than a foot above the cross-bar, and bounded through the gates of Paradise.

In this fearful moment of silence before the Fine Arts' throats were ravaged the referee's whistle sounded * * * The thousands dashed over the ropes and closed like an avalanche upon little Dean.

* * * * * *

"Well, they did it, little sister," Larry Tutehill said huskily.

It was an hour later and they were together in the girl's room.

"Yes," she said. "And it was grand!"

"And lucky," he added. "Say, I got that letter of yours. I glanced at the first page and saw how you were suffering—then I turned over and digested. Your loving sister"—and tossed the bunch of papers in the grate. "If I had read it—it wouldn't have spoiled Dean's leg. And then I knew it was killing you to write it. I was a beast that last day."

Larry did not fully understand why the little sister kissed him so furiously and sobbed so long and hysterically.

* * * * * *

At a mass meeting in the campus that night, they dragged little Dean to a barrel, tossed him upon it and roared for a speech. The little fellow had not been given a chance to get out of his uniform.

"Speech!" commanded the crowd.

The winning end straightened up in a dazed way and told for the fiftieth time: "I got the signal for a drop-kick—and I drop-kicked. That's all I know about it. Please let me get a bath."

And when he was able, Capt. Fitch gave the slip to the doctor and the crowd and moved painfully up a certain street. He saw at length with a sense of mingled pain and joy, that there was a light in the upper windows of a house a few doors ahead.

ONE OF NEW YORK'S RICH YOUNG MEN

JAMES SPEYER.

The name of James Speyer is seen frequently in connection with many affairs of broad, public interest. The reading public that knows Mr. Speyer by name only is impressed by the fact that this banker is a man of energy in financial affairs, in the interest of art and education, and in the affairs of conservative society. The persons who know Mr. Speyer personally find that, while he is primarily a man of finance, he is as well possessed of broad ideas, is in touch with public matters, and is philosophically inclined. In the world of trade Mr. Speyer is known as the head of the banking house of Speyer & Co. of New York, of the German Savings bank and of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, and as director in the Pacific Mail Steamship Company and the Southern Pacific Railroad Company. Mr. Speyer is also treasurer and trustee of the Provident Loan Society. In numerous ways of late has Mr. Speyer demonstrated his interest in educational affairs and in the practical philanthropies for the aid of poor citizens. In society Mr. Speyer and his charming wife enjoy great popularity. Mrs. Speyer was Mrs. Ellen Prince Lowery. Her elegant home at 257 Madison avenue, which Mr. Speyer built for her, is the scene of delightful social affairs, mainly of a musical nature. Mr. and Mrs. Speyer are grand opera subscribers and patrons of music. Mr. Speyer is a member of a dozen clubs, including the Racquet, Reform, Lotus, Lawyers, City and New York Yacht clubs.

WELLESLEY'S INNOVATION

A College Inn Proves Successful as a Social and Financial Venture.

By WINIFRED PERCIVAL.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WELLESLEY, MASS., OCT. 31.—Among the many schools and colleges devoted to the education of women in this country, Wellesley alone can boast of having connected with it such an unique institution as the Wellesley Inn. The inn is merely incidental to the college. It stands on the left of the main street some little distance away, yet through a certain supervision exercised over it by the Wellesley authorities, it is essentially a part of the college. Some of its dining rooms are open to the public, and at the commencement it will be teeming with relatives and friends of the graduating class.

Wellesley has long lacked a hotel where visiting graduates and relatives could remain over night. In years past, at commencement and upon other festive occasions, Boston hotels were depended upon by the out of town visitors, but that day has passed to some extent, and the inn, in a large measure, now does away with the necessity of traveling back and forth from the city. Besides providing shelter to visitors, it also is the home of some of the students, and there are now thirty young women occupying comfortable rooms. To give the inn a certain amount of privacy, as is required by the faculty of Wellesley, the hotel is so divided that the college girls living there do not of necessity come in contact with guests who resort to the place for luncheon or other meals. At the same time, students can entertain their friends at any time they desire, either in the public or private restaurant.

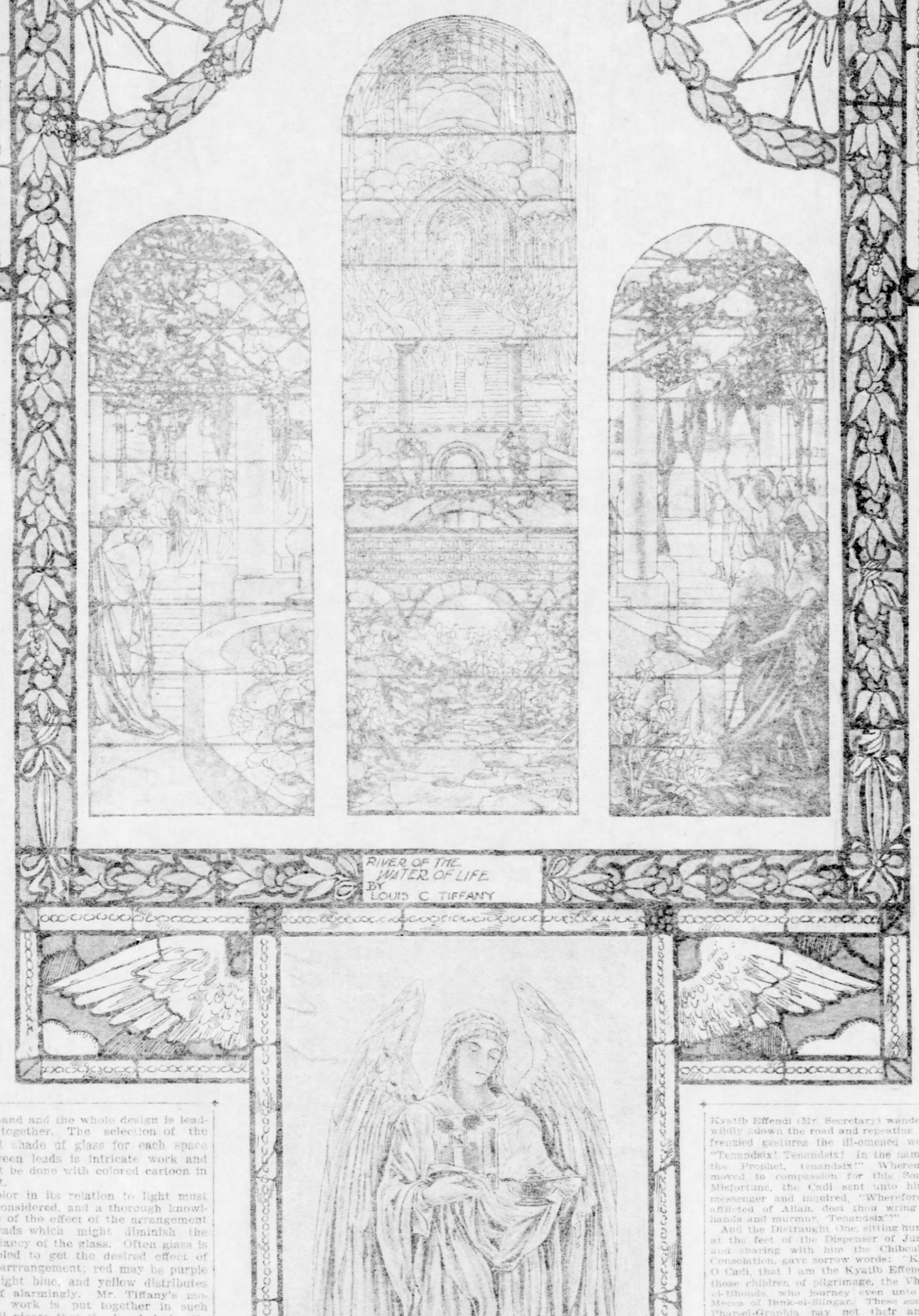
Origin of the Inn.

The inn is an outgrowth of the Wellesley Tea Room, an institution started four years ago by two Wellesley graduates, which soon became so popular that to bring it into closer relations with the college a corporation was formed and several of the faculty became stockholders.

Miss Mary E. Case of Philadelphia, of the class of '95, and Miss Clara H. Shaw, Wellesley '96, originated the Tea Room. They soon had to look about for larger quarters. The result of the organization of the corporation has been to provide an attractive and popular club for the faculty, the students, the alumnae and their friends, and to give to Wellesley an institution much the same relation to the college as does the Harvard union to that university. Miss Chase retains her leadership and is president and treasurer of the Tea Room Corporation. Miss Caroline Wright Rogers is secretary. Last week an old fashioned swinging sign bearing the inscription "The Wellesley Inn" was hung to a cedar tree in front of the building and with the opening of college the inn sprang into favor immediately. The building is not yet completed, but the plans, as arranged by the architect, promise to result in an artistic and attractive inn, one that will appeal to the driving and coaching parties as well as to the college women. The plan provides for the purchase of a piece of property and the rebuilding of the structure then standing upon it, so arranging the building that it may practically divided into two parts, one for the students with a separate entrance, filling, parlor and lodging rooms, the other for the public, where the outside world can procure a good meal. To a large

AMERICAN STAINED GLASS SUPERIOR TO FOREIGN

AMERICAN POT-GLASS WARE.



Westlake in his monograph upon stained glass is authority for the statement that the oldest stained glass in England is in the York minster and dates back to 1170. We of America cannot, of course, boast of such ancient glass, but much can be said in praise of that we manufacture. Our work at the present time will bear comparison with contemporary European production in this line.

Previous to '90 there were less than 20 makers of stained glass in the United States and their work was poor. Now our most celebrated artist in stained glass, Mr. J. LaFarge, has been decorated by the French government with the Cross of the Legion of Honor for his exhibit at Paris. Formerly the enamel method was that most used and the colors were dull, thin and raw. Mr. LaFarge has revived the superintendence of the mechanical part of the art and every bit of glass passes under his supervision. His numerous experiments in colors and texture have also widened the fields for glass workers.

Glass Industry in America.

The English consider Rust's antique glass the best to work with, as the transparency and richness of color is retained, producing pleasing and harmonious effects. In America Page, McDonald and McPherson of Boston were the first to make a good pot metal glass. Baker of New York began to make antique glass a few years later.

American pot glass is heavy, rich in color and equal to that of any other country. The glass makers in America are trying to combine the old system, with methods of decoration possible to modern workmen. Not alone has opal glass been introduced by Mr. LaFarge and Mr. Tiffany, which is capable of an infinite variety of combination, but a composer in glass tries a hundred pieces and two or three together to get a shade by the process known as plating. It takes much study and patience to go through the whole process of drawing, cartoon, covering with paper patterns and finally cutting and arranging the translucent glass for the superb results.

Public interest has, of late, increased in regard to window painting. Not only do we supply windows and churches, but private residences, music rooms and libraries are all decorated with colored windows, illustrating secular subjects. This vast field of art the coming years will see filled more artistically.

American Artists Lead.

Among the artists whose work is well known are Frederick Crowninshield, Maitland Armstrong and Miss Tillinghast, Mr. LaFarge and Mr. Tiffany take first lead. A recent exhibition in Berlin of stained has won extensive praise and shows how with new systems the American artists have produced good results. The return to mosaic principles, combined with small pieces of glass to produce gem-like effects, has been demonstrated to be unequaled.

Early attempts made by Mr. LaFarge led him to a new material—opal glass. It has been found that this is a good substitute for onyx. The Harvard memorial window is probably the best example of an American attempt at colored effect. The commission of this window decided Mr. LaFarge to do the work himself in order to obtain good colored glass, and he was the first artist in this country to manufacture glass to suit himself. He carried on experiments in the matter of quality and texture, and windows have been made showing new departure or designs as applied to this material.

Mr. LaFarge's Great Work.

There are many ingredients in the peacock hue of the window in Trinity church, Boston. This grisaille window is the first now extant designed by Mr. LaFarge. This artist has taken out patents for the manufacture of the "opal," which in chemical composition resembles opaque white glass, and is used by the firm of C. Tiffany & Co., under Mr. LaFarge's patent. This "opal" differs from the Venetian opal or German milk glass, and is an American contribution to art. Many varieties of artistic glass are now made. Directions to give a iridescence, surface corrugation, etc., would fill pages. Nearly all the gems are imitated and there is a variety made which resembles moss agate, the glass being inlaid with glass of another color. Often glass is made for special purposes an inch in thickness, while the rough faceted glass with gem-like appearance, is frequently employed for the rich effects altogether novel, which recall the richness and splendor of medieval work.

The American artist in stained glass has had much to contend with. The beauty of medieval windows is due to time, the American artist has made a glass which will give the same effect of light and shade and has also, by firing pot metal into folds and wrinkles while in a molten condition, been able to make exquisite draperies. That there may be but little paint used glass has been made carrying within its substance the tones and colors of the human countenance.

History of the Window.

A brief recital of the history of a window will be of interest. The artist prepares his color sketch. From this a full-sized cartoon is made with two transfers—one is kept as a guide for the artist, the other is divided into patterns. These last are arranged upon a glass easel, placed against the light. The glaziers cut with a diamond the pieces of glass which are to take the place of the paper pattern, and continue until the entire window is cut and placed upon the frame. All this means work for the artist as well as artisan.

In the New York Architectural league once a year, are hung cartoons which represent future windows. They are like a program, a statement of what the window will be like in its outline. The lover of glass designing will select the cartoon that is least worked up. It is difficult in photographs or chromo-lithographs to give any idea of the beauty of a stained-glass window, for a design in translucent material cannot be rendered by an opaque print. It is for this reason a cartoon gives but the faintest idea of what a window may be.

Some of the medieval tools have never been improved upon and are still used in modern workshops. The faces, hands, feet and other parts which do not admit of thorough reproduction in colored glass are painted by hand and the whole design is leaded together. The selection of the right shade of glass for each space between leads is intricate work and must be done with colored cartoon in sight.

Color in its relation to light must be considered, and a thorough knowledge of the effect of the arrangement of leads which might diminish the brilliancy of the glass. Often glass is doubled to get the desired effect of the arrrangement; red may be purple by light blue, and yellow distributes itself alarmingly. Mr. Tiffany's mosaic work is put together in such small pieces that the brush is hardly necessary. The firing of enamel is also a delicate process. The position of the window must also be taken into account, and a practical acquaintance with all the work is necessary.

There is an outlook for a distinctive school admissible, but they are now within scope of mosaic work, Mr. Tiffany, who is authority, says that no artistic occupation today offers greater advantages to the artist-artisan than that of stained glass in all its details. The field is open to women of artistic training. Women grasp color-motive readily and detect the difference in tones; they also evince taste in combination. In cutting glass they have shown skill and proficiency. The profession of stained glass making has come to stay and opens a wide field for artistic men and women.

"FAITH" BY FREDERICK WILSON

PHILOSOPHY IN FICTION

STRIKING SENTENCES IN NOVELS FRESH FROM THE PRESS.

The Spartans have always had too much credit for their toughening system. Modern society has receipts for callousness that these old Heathen never thought of.—Mrs. Reginald Potter, in "Councils of Cronsus."

* * *

Whenever we lift at another man's burden we gain more strength to carry our own.—J. Breckenridge Ellis, in "The Holland Wolves."

* * *

If so-called good people had the energy to resist the backbone, of so-called bad people, the bad would be trampled out of existence.—Mrs. Craigie, in "Love and the Soul Hunters."

* * *

A course of conduct based on sentimentality can never succeed. No amount of sentiment, for instance, will make two and two equal four. Figures are, strictly speaking, equally rational. You must learn natures, and not expect from any what they have not got to give.—Mrs. Craigie, in "Love and the Soul Hunters."

* * *

Who can deny that the emotion of love, as we are acquainted with it on the terrestrial plane, is unspeakably alloyed with base stuff, and this for the very useful and legitimate purpose of increasing its durability. One cannot permanently realize in our environment composed exclusively of sentiment—at least in this world. Such housekeeping may be practicable in some rarified future condition; but here and now houses and money and clothes seem to enter as a decisive factor into our most sentimental calculations—if not before marriage, then more insistently and disastrously after.—Florence Morse Kingsley, in "The Needle's Eye."

* * *

Nothing is more ill-advised than for a woman to spread her heart upon paper for the eyes of any man.—Florence Morse Kingsley, in "The Needle's Eye."

* * *

In the game of life one never knows until the game is over what cards were trumps.—Nathaniel Stephenson, in "The Beautiful Mrs. Moulton."

* * *

The devil of incompatibility is when two people were the same to begin with. "That's what's wrong with Moulton, I tell you, sir, when those two people were engaged, fifteen years ago, they were made for each other. It's all circumstance—everything's circumstance. To win her he had to make a fortune, and it was like taking opium to lull pain, the means became the end. They grown straight away from each other, developed diametrically opposite sides to their natures."—Nathaniel Stephenson, in "The Beautiful Mrs. Moulton."

* * *

Human confidences must be mutual. It is only to God that man can continue telling, telling, telling and getting never a word in return.—Henry Seton Merriman, in "The Vultures."

* * *

Some will say that it is easy enough to be gay at the threshold of life, but experience tells us that gayety is an inward sun which shines through all the changes and chances of a journey which has assuredly more foul weather than good. The gayest are not those who can be pointed out as the happiest.—Henry Seton Merriman, in "The Vultures."

* * *

It is only men who have a whole row of hearts on a shelf, and when one is broken, take down another, made perhaps of ambition or sport, or the love of a different sort of woman—and we, in existence, they go on just as well as they did before.—Henry Seton Merriman, in "The Vultures."

FIFTY EARTHQUAKES A YEAR.

A Good Many Minor Tremors Have Nothing to Do With Volcanoes.

About 50 earthquakes yearly, according to Prof. John Milne, disturb the world throughout its mass. Between January 1, 1899, and January 1, 1902, the world-shaking earthquakes numbered 196, of which 25 originated west and south of Alaska, 14 west of Central America, 16 west of the Andes, 12 west of the Andes, 29 east of North Japan, 31 south and west of Java, 17 north of Mauritius, 22 on the east side of the North Atlantic, 3 on the west side of the North Atlantic, 3 in the North Atlantic and 14 in the Balkan, Caucasian and Himalayan regions.

These sources are near the base of the steepest flexures, are all submarine except the last three, and their boundary ridges are mostly lined with volcanic peaks. Both on land and under the sea the great earthquakes seem to be accompanied by a deepening of the furrows and an elevation of the flanking ridges. The elevation may reopen long-sealed volcanoes, as in the eruptions in the Antilles in 1902. 1718, 1766, 1797, 1802, 1812, 1880, and 1902.

The small earthquakes, of which 10,000 a year are recorded in the world, have no sensible connection with volcanoes.

Great earthquakes are usually followed by hundreds or even thousands of minor shocks. From 500 Italian earthquakes Dr. Cancani has learned that when the focus of disturbance is of small depth, the after-shocks continue about 10 days; when moderately deep, three months; and when very deep, several years.

THE CADI AND THE TRIBUTE

A PARABLE.

The New Vagabond club of London is a literary organization, of which the chief end and aim seems to be the giving of dinners to people of more or less distinction. And, of course, for these dinners it is found necessary to collect from the members a certain annual tax. As in many other clubs, some members of the New Vagabonds are occasionally absent-minded and neglect to send the necessary subscription without having their memories prodded by the secretaries. For the use of the secretary, an English journal has suggested the following delicious "Parable of the Cadi and the Tribute," which should serve effectually as a gentle hint to delinquent subscribers:

As the Cadi, musing on the mutability of things, sat under a lofty plane tree, he was aware of a distraught-looking Kyatib Effendi (Mr. Secretary) wandering wildly adown the road and repeating with frenzied gestures the ill-omened words, "Tenandsix! Tenandsix!" In the name of the Prophet, Tenandsix!" Whereupon, moved to compassion for this Son of Misfortune, the Cadi sent unto him a messenger and inquired, "Wherefore, O afflicted of Allah, dost thou wring thy hands and murmur, 'Tenandsix'?"

And the Distraught One, sitting humbly at the feet of the Dispenser of Justice, and sharing with him the Chibouk of Consolation, gave sorrow words: "Know, O Cadi, that I am the Kyatib Effendi of those children of pilgrimage, the Vhagael-Bhonds, who journey even unto the Mecca of Ibnk-el-Slingar. These sons of Phar-el-Graphia pay not their annual tribute of tenandsix to the Pashas of the Chont Mibt Tee. Thrice, in the name of Allah, the All Merciful, have I appealed to these Sons of Shaitan, and thrice have but the desert winds replied. Hence, go I wander adown the Road of Distress crying aloud to the Prophet, 'Tenandsix! Tenandsix!' and no man heareth my pain." Then he heaped the Ashes of Grief on the Beard of Neglect, and wept bitterly, even as the pelican weepeth in the wilderness when its young returneth not for the food of forgiveness.

"In the name of Allah, O Son of Affliction, go in peace," replied the Cadi. "Write yet again to these Vhaga-el-Bhonds and, Inshallah, thou shalt gather in their tribute. For the last time, ere thou blottest them from the face of thy tribe, appeal unto their heads. Should they fail thee, O Mudheap of Misery" the mollened significantly toward the Bestower of Blows, the Bustinadoer-in-Chief), "bring them to the seat of judgment and we will appeal unto their soles. Go in peace."

And the Son of Affliction, known among Glaours as Burgin Effendi, departed in peace from out the presence of the Cadi, and sitteth for the last time in the third Garden of the Rose Berries, awaiting the tribute of the Vhaga-el-Bhonds ere they be blotted out by the Finger of Fate.

Which, being interpreted, O guilty ones, meaneth that subscriptions (November 1901, to November, 1902, 10s. 6d.) are long overdue.

What a Convict Does in Prison.

If I had little work to do in prison, how did I spend the time? At Auburn, where I lived the greater part of my first term, the routine of my life was as follows: After rising in the morning I would sweep out my cell, turn up my bed and blankets and clean up. Then to breakfast; then, if here was no work to do, I would go back to my cell and eat a small portion of opium. Then I would exercise with dumbbells and take a sponge bath with cold water. Next would come a nap till dinner time. After dinner I would read and think in my cell until 3 o'clock, when I would go to the bucket ground or exercise in the yard, in the lock-step with the others, for half an hour. Then back to the cell, taking with me bread and a cup of coffee made out of burnt bread-crust for my supper. The count was made at 6 o'clock to see that all was right for the night. After that I read in my cell as long as the oil lasted.

Curiosities of Dreamland

Nothing Is Too Wonderful to Happen in the Mysterious Borderland Between Waking and Sleeping

By PROF. T. J. CHAPMAN.

THE dreams of the sleeping man and the wild fancies of the insane are much alike; in both the imagination is awake and active, while the nobler faculties of the mind are asleep or in abeyance. Memory, the warder of the brain, is but a fume, and the receipt of reason is a limbec only. The broken thoughts go wandering up and down, but the judgment, whose duty it is to control and guide these wild "natives of the brain," is absent.

One of the curious things about dreams is the fact that we are never surprised by anything that happens. There is an entire want of harmony, of continuity, of any sense of time or place; even the sex of the person of whom we are dreaming may change, and she that was a woman a moment ago is now a man, yet the incongruity of the situation causes no surprise or hesitation.

Dreams are the thoughts that come to us on the borderland between sleep and waking. People talk of dreaming all night long. No one dreams in a state of profound sleep. It is only the few moments in which the mind is struggling back from the depths of slumber to self-consciousness, or in which it is losing itself in sleep, that are visited by dreams.

"The purpose of sleep in the economy of nature is the recuperation of body and mind, of the mind even more imperatively than of the body. The latter may find repose in a state of wakefulness; but perfect restoration is found only in sleep. What rest of mind could that be in which the thoughts are engaged in all the wild and inextricable confusion of dreamland?

Years in a Moment.

The sequence of time is no element in a dream. The history of years flashes through the mind in a moment. Dr. Abercrombie tells how a gentleman dreamed that he had enlisted as a soldier, joined his regiment, deserted, was apprehended, carried back, tried, condemned to be shot, and at last led out for execution. After all the usual preparation a gun was fired; he awoke with the report, and found that a noise in an adjoining room had both produced the dream and awakened him.

Dreams that illustrate this principle have occurred to many. Only this morning a child told me that she dreamed last night that we had been living two years by the seashore. With what rapidity must the events of two years have passed before her mind in the few minutes of a dream!

Formerly great importance was attached to the visions of the night, and even yet some persons are much impressed by them; but the interpreter of dreams is generally nowadays rather at a discount with the public.

The phenomena of dreams are sometimes remarkable. A lady dreamed that her nephew had been drowned along with some young companions who had really arranged for an excursion upon the water. In the morning she prevailed upon him with some difficulty to give up the excursion; his young friends went without him, and all were drowned.

Dreamed About the Devil.

A gentleman dreamed that the devil had carried him off and threatened to burn him unless he agreed to give himself up to his service. This he refused to do, and finally, after a warm altercation, his satanic majesty allowed him to depart on condition that he would send down a certain named character of the neighborhood. A few days afterward this designated person was found drowned, an apparent suicide.

A lady who had sent her watch to the jeweler by an apprentice of the latter to be repaired, waited long and in vain for its return. She at length dreamed that the boy in carrying it to the jeweler had allowed it to fall and that it was so badly damaged that it could not be repaired. She went to the jeweler and without any allusion to her dream, put the question to him directly; and he confessed it was true.

It is well known that mathematicians in their dreams have sometimes arrived at the solution of problems that had baffled all their waking efforts. Franklin stated that sometimes the bearings of certain political events which he could not determine when awake had been unfolded to him in his dreams.

Dr. Blacklock, one of the Scottish poets who lost his sight in his infancy, said that in his dreams he had a distinct impression of a sense which he did not have when awake. In his dreams he seemed to be able to distinguish objects by a kind of distant contact, which was effected by threads or strings which did not exist in his waking hours.

Told by Sir Walter Scott.

Sir Walter Scott tells of a gentleman whose father had left at his decease a valuable paper relating to the property right in a body of land. The title was in dispute. The most diligent search was made among the papers of the deceased, but the desired document was not to be found. The gentleman was greatly embarrassed for want of this paper, and the loss of his land seemed to be inevitable. At this point he dreamed that he met his father, and though the latter had been dead for a number of years the son was not at all startled to see him. A little thing like meeting a friend who has been long since dead, does not surprise one in a dream.

To the paternal shade the son related the state of the case, when he was informed that the important document was in the hands of an attorney who had retired from the practice of his profession and was living at inveresk, a short distance from Edinburgh. The memory of the shade was excellent, and the son was instructed, in case the lawyer had forgotten about it, to mention to him that in settling with him for his services there was some difficulty in making change for a certain piece of money, and they concluded "to drink out the balance at the tavern."

It Was All Correct.

The following morning the gentleman proceeded to Inveresk, saw the retired attorney, who, sure enough, had forgotten all about the transaction until reminded of it in the manner suggested; when he recalled the circumstance, and upon looking through his papers the much-desired document was found. This seems a remarkable case, but similar instances could be easily adduced.

Thomas Erskine of Linlathan was a lawyer, very wealthy, a devout man, the author of "The Freeness of the Gospel" and other religious treatises. He was the life-long friend of Thomas Carlyle. Carlyle terms him "the Scotch saint." Mr. Erskine died in 1870. A few days afterwards Carlyle, then an aged man and alone in the world, wrote, "Night before last, just as I was falling asleep, vision of him in Princess street, as if face to face; clear discernment of what a pure and beautiful and brotherly soul he had been, and that he, too, was away forever, which at once awoke me again, tactfully, for some minutes." A dream eminently sweet and pathetic.

SOUNDING THE SEA.

A Number of Nations Proceeding Jointly to Solve Mysteries of Ocean Deep.

The problems of the sea about Northern Europe are to be attacked systematically by Great Britain, Germany, Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Russia and Finland. A definite portion of the northern waters has been assigned to each country, and simultaneous cruises will be made four times each year for recording the temperature, density, life, etc., of these seas. Additional observations are expected from regular lines of steamers, lightships, etc. The international council has established a central bureau at Copenhagen, from which all publications will be issued and an international laboratory at Christiana, where observers will be trained, instruments tested, etc.

TRUST IN GOD AND DO THE RIGHT

BY NORMAN M'LEOD.

Norman McLeod was born in Campbelltown, Scotland, in 1812, and died in 1872. He was graduated at Glasgow college in 1831, and later at the divinity school in Edinburgh. He was one of the founders of the Evangelical alliance. From 1849 until his death he was editor of various periodicals of a semi-religious character, and wrote several books of the same class. In 1851 he assumed a pastorate in Glasgow, where he accomplished a great deal in ameliorating the hard conditions of the laboring man. In 1851 he was appointed chaplain to the queen, who expressed admiration for his sermons in her published journals, and placed two beautiful windows to his memory in Crathie church.

Courage, brother! do not stumble.
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble—
"Trust in God and do the right."

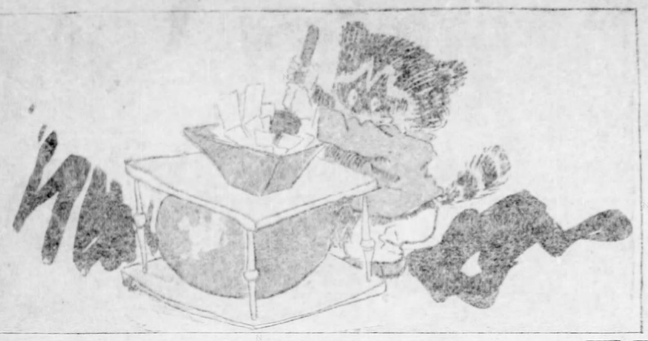
Though the road be long and dreary,
And the goal be out of sight,
Foot it bravely, strong or weary,
"Trust in God and do the right."

Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light;
Whether losing, whether winning,
"Trust in God and do the right."

Fly all forms of guilty passion,
Fiends can look like angels bright;
Heed no custom, school or fashion,
"Trust in God and do the right."

Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man and look above thee;
"Trust in God and do the right."

Simple rule and surest guiding,
Inward peace and shining light,
Star upon our path abiding—
"Trust in God and do the right."



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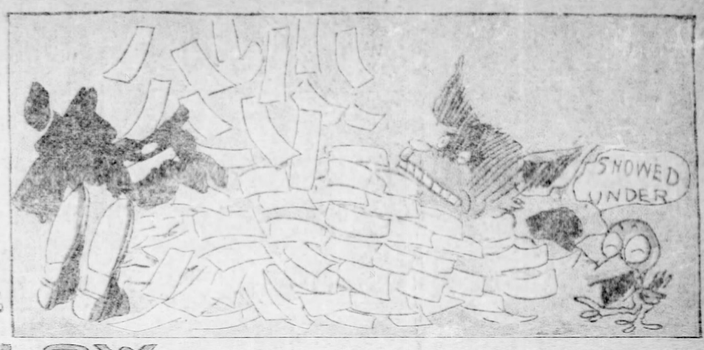


ELECTION DAY IN COON HOLLOW.

ELECTION DAY IN COON HOLLOW.

THE IDEAL CHILDREN'S PAGE

THE TWO JOHN HARRISES

An Historical Narrative for the Young Folks

By EDGAR W. HASSLER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HARRISBURG, the capital of Pennsylvania, got its name from John Harris, who, in the early days, owned the land where the town was built. There were two John Harrises, father and son, and both were made out of tough timber. John Harris, the father, came to America from England. He lived a few years in Philadelphia, where he made some money by clearing the stumps out of the streets and got a wife. Then he moved out into the wilderness and built a cabin on the bank of the Susquehanna river. He must have been a brave man, for at that time no other white person had made his home so far away from Philadelphia. His only neighbors were Indians. Their wigwams were on the river bank above and below him and on the opposite side of the stream was an Indian village. Harris went right among the Indians to live, because he wished to trade with them. He bought furs and carried them on horses to Philadelphia, where he sold them for good profit. His Indian neighbors were his friends, so that he must have been honest in dealing with them.

Mrs. Harris had as much courage as her husband. When he was on his long journeys she lived alone in the frontier cabin. When her son John was 11 months old she took him in her arms and rode 100 miles on horseback to Philadelphia. There she had the baby baptized in Christ church, and then carried him safely home again with a lighter heart.

Tied to the Mulberry Tree.

John Harris, the father, did not spend all his time trading with the Indians. He bought 800 acres of land along the river, cut the trees, burned the stumps and planted large fields of wheat, corn and rye. He was the first man who used a horse plow in the valley of the Susquehanna.

One day some drunken Indians came to John Harris' cabin and asked him for rum. He thought they had enough already, and would not give them any more. This made them angry. They seized Harris and tied him to a mulberry tree that stood near his cabin. Then they began to gather wood and pile it around him, that they might burn him to death. Before they were ready to do that terrible deed a party of Indians who lived just across the river came over in a canoe to see what was going on. They were Harris' friends. The moment they saw the situation they ran to his relief, drove the drunken red men away and set the prisoner free. After that Harris had a strong affection for the mulberry tree. He would not allow it to be cut down while he lived, and desired that at his death he should be buried at the foot of it. This wish has been carried out, and the grave of John Harris is still in that same spot, in the city of Harrisburg. The mulberry tree grew to a great size. Its trunk did not rot entirely away until about 60 years ago.

She Blew Out the Candle.

One evening a British officer stopped at the Harris cabin to pass the night. While John Harris, his wife and the soldier were sitting at the table, by candle light, they were alarmed by a snapping sound. Looking up, they saw an Indian at an open window, with his gun pointed at the officer. The Indian had pulled the trigger, but the gun had only snapped without going off. In an instant Mrs. Harris sprung up and blew out the candle, so that the Indian could not see to take aim a second time. The red rascal departed and the inmates of the cabin went to bed in the darkness.

When John Harris, the father, died, his son John was 21 years old and was able to take care of the farm and the trading business. The younger John was a pushing man, and he added a great deal to the wealth which his father left him. As the years passed on, other white men came out to the edge of the wilderness and made their homes near him. They formed a little settlement along and near the Susquehanna river and all looked upon John Harris as their leader.

When John Harris was 28 years old the great Indian war began in Pennsylvania. The long reign of peace was at an end and the days of blood had come. The Delaware Indians, who had been friends of the white men since the coming of William Penn, now became enemies because they were robbed of their lands and driven from their old homes. They broke loose all along the frontier, burned cabins, killed settlers and carried women and children into captivity.

Six Families Murdered.

Six families of white people were living along a stream called Penn's creek, 50 miles up the Susquehanna above Harris' cabin, on the Indian side of the river. One day in the autumn a band of Delaware warriors attacked this little settlement without warning, killed 14 men and women and carried 11 women and children away into the woods. Of the six families only one man, sorely wounded, escaped and bore the dreadful news to John Harris. As soon as Harris heard of it he sent out his hired men and called his neighbors together. Forty men, armed with guns, met at the riverside cabin and marched rapidly up the river, with Harris as their captain. The Indian murderers had fled, and the armed men found only the bodies of the dead and the ashes of the six huts. Harris and his band did not stop at Penn's creek, but went onward up the river to the Indian town of Shamokin, where the Delaware king lived. The king was not at home, and the Indians who were there said they did not know anything about the murders. They said they were friends of the white men and did not make war; but Harris saw that a great many of them had their faces painted, and he felt certain they were liars.

He and his men passed that night in the Indian town, and while they were trying to sleep they heard Indians howling at the war dance in the woods. In the morning when the white men were making ready to start homeward, a friendly Indian told Harris to go down the east side of the river. The white men feared that this Indian intended to lead them into trouble, and they traveled down the west side of the river. In this they made a mistake, for the Indian was a real friend and wished to save the white men from death.

The Fight by the Riverside.

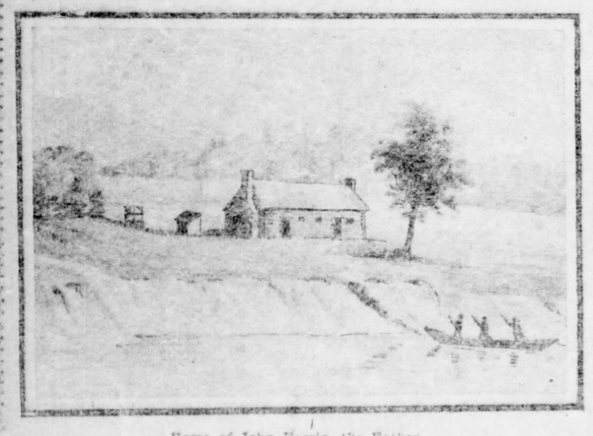
Before daylight a band of Indians left the town and hid in the thicket near the path that led along the west side of the river. While Harris and his men were going down the path they were suddenly fired upon by the Indians from ambush. Three white men fell dead and many of the others took to their heels. Harris and about a dozen of the bravest shelters themselves behind trees and fought the Indians. They saw four of the red men fall. Little by little the white man retreated until they reached a narrow place in the river where they might swim across. Then they made a dash for the water. Harris and a few others had horses, but most of the white men were on foot. Harris took a young man who could not swim behind him on his horse and rode into the river. When about half way over an Indian's bullet struck the young man in the back, he fell into the water and was drowned. A moment later a bullet hit Harris' horse and it fell. Harris swam for his life, and as he was a strong man he reached the other shore in safety. Five men were shot or drowned in the river, but the Indians did not try to cross the stream, and the remainder of the settlers made their way to their homes.

Nearly all the people living on the frontier now hurried away to Lancaster or Philadelphia, but Harris would not desert his cabin. Seven men remained to help him defend his home against the Indians. He cut holes in the cabin walls to shoot through, and afterward built a strong and high fence, of thick timbers, all around the house. The red men sent word that they were coming to burn his cabin, with him in it, but Harris was not afraid. The Indian spies ventured to the edge of the woods and looked at the cabin, but they thought it too strong for them. Harris kept his place through three years of bitter war, without injury, while scores of other houses were burned and hundreds of settlers killed all along the border.

Gave His Money for Freedom.

During the years of peace that followed, Harris prospered at his trading and farming and saved money. Then came the time of the revolution, when the American colonies began a struggle to free themselves from the tyranny of England. One day there came to John Harris a newspaper from Philadelphia. It was a very little paper, such as were always published in the early days, but it contained big news. In it was printed the Declaration of Independence. John Harris read it to his wife and said to her: "I am going to lend my money to help the fight for freedom." He had $15,000 in gold in his house. This money he took, rode to Philadelphia with it and lent it to the treasury of the revolution. He had no assurance that he would ever get it back. When the war was over and America was free he received seven-eighths of the sum he had given.

John Harris had great faith in the place where he lived. It was near the center of Pennsylvania, and he often told his neighbors that his farm would some day be the capital of the state. His prophecy came true, but not until 20 years after his death. When Harris was well along in years and a great many people had come to live near him, he divided his farm into small lots for the making of a town, and on a hilltop he marked out four acres for the capitol building, which he felt sure would some day be erected there. That very spot was afterward chosen, and 80,000 people now live where John Harris once plowed his fields for corn and wheat.



Home of John Harris, the Father.

The Nutting Season

By PSYCHE FRANKLIN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SINCE the nutting season is at hand it is but natural that our thoughts turn to the woodlands and to the crop they are to yield us for the long winter evenings so close upon us. No boy or girl is ever too busy to respond to the invitation or opportunity to gather nuts, while to crack and eat them during the months of zero weather affords a delight far deeper than the mere act itself can assure.

Those who have spent their childhood days in the city have missed the greater pleasures contemporary with the growth of the nut. To watch the trees from the time the leaves appear in the spring, with their peculiar, sometimes almost unsightly—blossom, which is the first intimation of the autumn's harvest, and to study the different species during the summer as day by day the blossom disappears and suddenly the baby nut comes into view, should be a treat to any misloving boy or girl. Then to watch also the birds that keep the fruit (if we may call it such) free from larva and insects, giving it every opportunity to develop into full grown fruitage, enables us to appreciate as naught else will do the privilege of gathering and enjoying our winter's store.

Having been reared in the region of various deciduous trees it was my good fortune to study, collect and enjoy five different kinds of nuts every season. There was the black walnut, of whose rich-ened crop I would gather each fall until my hands were as black as those of any ebon-colored girl within the range of my chance acquaintance with them. Next was the butternut, which tended toward making a "heathen Chinese" of me—in color, at least. Another was the chinquapin—which scientists claim is a species of chestnut—to gather which required oftimes more than ordinary effort. For, somehow, the acorn-like morsels had a tendency to cling most tenaciously to the limbs, making it necessary that clubs of questionable size be aimed in their direction. These nuts were delicious when roasted, although they were not objectionable in the raw state when freshly gathered.

Hickory nuts abounded in that vicinity, a half dozen varieties growing within a quarter of a mile of home. The small, sweet variety was most abundant, though the solid old "iron-clads" were also plentiful. Of these we gathered until three or four bushels were safely stowed away, the squirrels scolding meanwhile as though fearful that we should rob them completely of their year's allowance.

Last—and least in size, but not least in my estimation—was the tiny beech nut, whose four triangular sides hid from view the daintiest morsel imaginable. Tedious as they were to gather and crack, they more than paid for the trouble for, like the chinquapin, they were at their best long after their season was past.

An amusing incident belongs with the beech nut, according to the experiences of myself and schoolmates. One cold day in winter, after the nutting season had long since been forgotten, our attention was attracted by the persistent pecking at a fence post by an ambitious old woodpecker. Wondering why he should be hammering at such a dry old slab of wood at that time of the year we decided to disturb him for a few moments. Arriving upon the spot we carefully examined the post, to find the cracks wedged full of fat beech nuts. Whether or not our red-headed friend had placed them there we were unable to say, but to see him hammering away to dislodge them was a treat in itself. So we drew back a short distance, thus allowing him to return to his post, to be rewarded by seeing him breakfast in grand style because of the economy of himself or of some of his relation.

But there are some species of nuts which it is not the lot of Uncle Sam's boys and girls to see growing. The Brazil nut is a native of South America, as the name implies. Yet it is not a stranger to us, no more than the chestnut, filbert (hazel nut), pecan, almond or English walnut. A variety of these all Thanksgiving or Christmas to say nothing of the long nights throughout the remainder of the winter, enliven the home scene and lend a flavor to our domestic nuts which it is pleasant to note.

I might have mentioned the peanut as among those which I have seen growing, but the experiment of raising them was so short-lived that it seems presumptuous to speak of it. However, my brother and I decided one spring that we would economize just a little and raise our own peanuts, and accordingly a few hills were planted. But apparently the climate was not adapted to them, for in a short time our crop of peanuts (called ground nuts or earthnuts—and rightly, too—by the growers) was numbered among the impossibilities. Only a handful of dwarfed nuts rewarded us for our pains, yet in spite of our partial failure we were afforded the satisfaction of watering our favorite all-the-year-round nut as it hurried from one stage of growth to another.

But there are comparatively few of the boys and girls of our cities today who are robbed entirely of the privilege to go nutting. Even those who cannot haunt the woodlands for at least a day or so can do next best and buy from their summer's bank account a small stock of nuts of different species. Depending on story books and imagination for the data relating to the lives of their favorites. And during the months to come, as we sit munching our home-grown or imported nuts, I wonder how many can give—even to their own satisfaction—a brief history of each delicious morsel.

"What makes the baby cry?" asked the little visitor.

"Oh," explained Ethel, proudly, "our baby doesn't have to have anything to make it cry."

Now for Big Game.

CHILDHOOD

By GERTRUDE OKIE GASKILL.

For frolic and fun, for frolic and fun,
Would that childhood's years need never be done.

Just to scamper and play, the livelong day,
Belong to our youth and the month of May.

When flowers and wood, respond to our mood,
When time is too short, and our hearts are good.

'Tis in childhood's day we drink in our play
From sweet Nature's bounty in every way.

She yields herself up a brimming full cup,
Inviting all childhood to come and sup.

Her voice is the cry of the wind's soft sigh,
Heed it well all who may, let it not pass by.

POOR CASABIANCA

By EVERETT JAMES.

The Daniel Webster debating society was called to order by the president, Sam Sylvester. It was the occasion of its first debate, the society having only been started the week before by the seniors of the Hillston grammar school.

Sam Sylvester stood first on one foot, then on the other, trying his best to look at ease. He had been elected president because Bob Randolph, the originator of the society, said he was sure Sam would always be too bashful to debate.

"Ladies and Gentlemen," began Sam blushingly, making a bow to the set of encyclopedias in an obscure alcove of the school room where the debate was being held, "I mean—that is—fellers—so to speak—fellers and female debaters—stop snickering, there, Billy Holmes, if you want to be president you just come up here and see what fun it is!"

"Wasn't snickering," retorted Billy; "swallowed a straw I was chewing. Fire ahead, you're doing all right."

"We are met together this afternoon," blurted out Sam, as if the words were burning his mouth, "to discuss the important question: Resolved, That Casabianca was a true hero. Mr. Barstow will open the debate in the affirmative, the dickens! which comes first, Bob, affirmative or negative?"

The girls really tried hard not to giggle, and Bob Randolph answered promptly, "the affirmative."

"Mr. Barstow has the floor," said Sam, bowing again, this time to a side window, then he sat down suddenly on the edge of his chair, and crossed his legs solemnly.

Harry Barstow, a stubby, near-sighted student, mounted the platform, shoved his right hand into the front of his coat, bowed to Sam and to the expectant audience, cleared his throat and began:

"You all know about Casabianca, his story, I mean. He was aboard his father's ship when it took fire, and his father told him to stay in one place till he came for him; well, he stayed till he's got burned up and his father never came. Now, I say he was a hero. Why? Because he was not afraid of getting burned up.

"Now, I tell you it takes a lot of pluck to stay and be burned up. I'd rather drown or be shot or have my head taken off than be burned up; it hurts more than anything. I burned my hand once, so I know. I don't think any one can bring any reasons forward why Casabianca was not a hero, so I will close my debate."

Everybody clapped, including the president, who crawled slowly to his feet and said: "Mr. Randolph will now speak in the negative."

Rob Randolph sprang to his feet with a flourish. He made a low bow to the president, a lower bow to the audience and said in a loud, argumentative voice: "Mr. President, members and friends of the Daniel Webster debating society: I stand before you this afternoon to show you the difference between a real hero and a sham hero. First I will give a definition of a hero; according to Webster's Unabridged Dictionary a hero is a "man of distinguished valor, intrepidity or enterprise in danger; a prominent or central personage in any remarkable action or event; hence great, illustrious, or extraordinary person."

"Goodness what a lot all those words mean, Rodie!" called out Billy Holmes.

Rob turned indignantly to Sam Sylvester and kicked him meaningly in the ankles.

"What are you kicking me for?" said Sam in surprise.

"Call Billy Holmes to order, you idiot, he has no business to interrupt me."

"See here now, Billy," said Sam, as severely as he knew how, "if you can't behave yourself in this here debating society you can take your straw out doors and chew it. Go on, Rob."

"You will see from this definition," shouted Rob, "that Casabianca could not have been a hero, because the definition distinctly says that a hero is a man, and Casabianca was only a boy!"

"Oh! oh!" gasped the audience.

"In the second place, he was not only not a hero, he was a fool to stand there and be burned up, when he might have been helping somebody get saved, and have saved himself into the bargain."

"Say, that's sensible," ejaculated Billy, and this time Rob did not scold him.

"In the third place," he howled on, "we are not sure that Casabianca did stay there till he burned up; nobody knew what became of him; he might have slipped off the deck and nobody noticed him. Therefore I contend, ladies and gentlemen, that Casabianca was not a hero."

There was great applause.

"Miss Simonds will continue the debate in the affirmative," said Sam, half rising, then slumping back into his chair again.

Dolly Simonds was very much excited. She forgot to make her bow and to say "Members and friends, etc.," she rushed right into the subject.

"Why, Rob Randolph, aren't you ashamed to say poor little Casabianca was not a hero. The poor little fellow, being small, only makes him more of a hero, I think; I don't care what the dictionary says. Of course he was a hero. I guess you wouldn't be brave enough to stand on the flagpole of your house when it was burning up, Rob Randolph, and never move a muscle, with the flames and smoke all around you. I guess there isn't a boy in this town would stand it as well as poor little Casabianca did. Your old arguments sound very well but there isn't much sense to them. I say he was a hero, so there!" and Dolly stamped her foot to give force to her argument, and flounced to her seat.

Sam then announced, after the applause from the girls' side had subsided that Miss Dimock would continue the debate in the negative.

Timid little Rosie Dimock walked slowly up to the platform, turned slowly to the audience, bowed shyly and began: "Mr. President, members and friends of the Daniel Webster debating society: I only took this side of the debate because they said somebody had to take it. I really think Casabianca was brave to stand the burning up without flinching, but I don't suppose he was a real hero because he didn't save anybody else's life, and as Rob said a hero has to be a man. I wouldn't like to say anything against Casabianca's bravery because he was brave for a little boy, and very obedient. If he wasn't a hero, as I suppose he couldn't be, we should give him credit for being very obedient. I guess most of us wouldn't be so obedient, but I don't think obedience is always bravery, though, of course, it is a very good thing. Sometimes our parents tell us to stay away from the ice when it is thin for fear we should break through and be drowned, and if we should disobey them and go on the ice, we should be braver than if we obeyed them and stayed off of it, for we would show that we were not afraid of being drowned. But I think we ought to be afraid of being drowned unless we can save somebody else from being drowned or not being afraid. I—I—I—" she turned pathetically to the president, "I thought of a lot more to say when I was sitting down, but I forget it up here."

Sam smiled indulgently. "That's just the way I feel about it," he said. "If you think of anything more to say after you sit down we'll give you another chance." Rosie sat down. "Has anyone anything more to say on the subject?" Everyone began to talk at once and in the midst of the clamor the 3 o'clock whistle rang from the nearby factories, and there was a general rush home for supper.

LITTLE TOPSY PINK.

Topsy Pink was 12 years old before she received her first letter. Mammy had, to be sure, often sent her little messages in her Aunt Evaline's letters, but that was not like receiving a whole envelope addressed to "Miss Topsy Rose Pink, Ark Landing, Va." When the postmistress handed it out Topsy felt as if she grew a foot or two higher immediately, and all the pickaninnies crowded about her in admiration.

Mammy Rose had not written the letter herself, for Mammy had never had any "schooling," but "Marse Ben," a boy of Topsy's age, was always willing to write for her.

This letter was a turning point in Topsy's small life. It contained some money and a command to come north at once to her mammy. So, as soon as her aunt would make her ready, the wonderful journey was taken, and a wild looking little colored girl arrived at the "Nest," which was the name mammy's little mistress and the boys had given their new home.

As the Drurys had suddenly lost their wealth so that they must move from their big house to the little "nest," they were unable to pay mammy the large wages such a good cook could command, but mammy, always devoted to them, had insisted that Topsy, who was now old enough to be very useful, should take her place without pay to "learn the trade." So that is why the little darkey had been sent for.

The very first day she managed to break several dishes; the second day a valuable old pitcher that had been in the family for years, and the third day—

Well, on the third day she helped Katrine put up the curtains, waited upon Mrs. Drury, and then took little 2-year-old Polly out for a walk. They made a pretty little picture, the rosy-cheeked, golden-haired baby and the black little nurse, and Topsy told such wild and interesting fairy stories that Polly failed to notice that she had dropped her beloved rag doll, Jemima Jane.

When they turned to search for Jemima Jane, they saw her coming towards them in the arms of a beautiful young lady, who was escorted by a young man.

Polly forgot all about Jemima Jane when she saw the young lady, she had quite an eye for beauty, Polly had. She clapped her hands, and with one of her most engaging smiles looked up in the lady's face and said:

"Booful!"

"What? This dolly of yours?" asked the young lady, holding it out to her. But Polly didn't see Jemima Jane; she held out her hands to the young lady.

"Do," she answered sweetly. "Polly lubs oo."

The young man laughed until Topsy was afraid he would lose his balance and fall over, and Polly looked up at him with an injured air as the young lady stooped to the ground.

"Isn't oo lub her?" demanded Polly in a hurt voice, but the young lady had snatched Polly up and almost smothered her with kisses, so that the young man didn't have a chance to reply.

"You darline—I'd give $5 to own you for an hour!" exclaimed the young lady, with a very pretty sunset color in her face. "What is your name, sweetheart?"

The young man looked as if he felt left out in the cold, but he didn't say anything, for Topsy's next words diverted his attention.

Topsy had been in the house some little time when she was called upon to help Mammy with the last of the settling, and time wore on until it was 5:30. For some reason she was quite uneasy, and she kept one eye fixed on the front window all the time. Presently Katrine came down stairs calling the baby, but Polly was nowhere to be found; and in a few minutes the whole family was searching high and low for her.

"When did you bring her in, Topsy?" asked Mrs. Drury.

"I ain't seed her sence I come in," said Topsy, airily, and then in a minute she burst into tears.

"O—Mis'—Lucy—I—I done—rented Polly!"

"Rented!" exclaimed the family, aghast.

"Yes, Mis' Lucy," sobbed Polly, "I done rented her fo' an hour, 'cause Polly she cried to go an' de young lady say she pay fibe dollars fo' an hour—O Mis' Lucy —I—I——"

"Why, Topsy!" cried Mrs. Drury, "how could you do such a thing?"

"Dey'll bring her back at fibe," sobbed Topsy. "I—I—done wanted to make some money to you all—Dere!" she cried, her tears stopping as if by magic, as she caught sight of a young man carrying a sleepy bundle with soft arms clasped around his neck.

"Dere she am, Mis' Lucy. I done told yo' dey was honest."

Polly was deposited with many thanks and a little envelope clasped tightly in her hands, in which was a $5 gold piece, and Topsy was whisked off to the attic room—by Mammy—and was severely reasoned with.

MANLINESS.

Several days ago I happened to board a car which was crowded. A little gentleman—perhaps he was 12 years old—offered me his seat with a charming bow and smile. He soon found a seat, but popped up when another lady entered, pulled off his cap, which was fringed with rags, and with such a jolly, wide smile, made room for the newcomer. Five times in as many minutes that smile broke over the face of the young traveler as he gave his seat again and again, and soon everyone in the car was smiling in sympathy. No one thought whether his clothes were whole or ragged, but some one said: "I wish my boys enjoyed being gentlemanly as much as he does," and a fine looking man remarked quite loud to his neighbor, "that's the sort of manliness that made our president."

The boy heard this remark and looked around to see who was manly. It was so natural for him to smile and to be polite that he was not conscious of being remarkable.

"Mamma," said Tommy, "does sugar ever cure anybody of anything?"

"Why do you ask, my boy?"

"I thought I'd like to catch it," said Tommy.

DOUBLE TROUBLE.

Two tearful little maids I met,
Who looked as like as pins.
I asked: "What is the trouble, dears?"
They answered: "We are twins."
"It seems to make you weep," said I
"Why, yes, and you would, too,
If you were both of us," said they,
"And both of us were you.

"We always have to dress alike,
And on the cars or street
Some silly person's sure to say:
'Why, are you twins—how sweet!'
And as to birthdays, we've but one
Or Madge and Dolly's two.
Would you like that if you were us,
And both of us were you?

"It's very trying when mamma
Can't tell us two apart.
You'd think by this time she'd have grown
To know us both by heart!
But in our pictures ever we
Aren't ones which look like who.
Oh, how we wish that you were us,
And both of us were you!"
—St. Nicholas.

THE STORY OF CADMUS

By MABEL CRONISE JONES.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

LONG ago, in far away Asia there lived a king who ruled over a very tiny country—a country not so large, in fact, as are some of the cities in the United States. Still the world, for people then could not travel around very easily, and they knew but little of what was happening outside of their own homes.

This king ruled and his subjects loved him; he had a son who was brave and manly, and a daughter who was very good and lovely. The children were named Cadmus and Europa.

Around the king's palace, which was more like a country farmhouse of today than a palace, there stretched many, many fields. The cattle and sheep grazed there, and Europa often went into the fields to pet them and to pick wild flowers.

One day when she had grown to be quite a maiden, Europa went as usual into the sweet clover fields. She knew all of the cattle by name, and this morning she was quite astonished to see a strange bull in the herd. It was exceedingly handsome, and so very gentle that Europa did not feel in the least afraid.

She petted and fed the cows, and presently the bull came up and rubbed his head on her shoulder.

She stroked him and twined a daisy wreath, which she hung around his neck. After while the bull lay down among the clover blossoms and Europa climbed on his back that she might twine another string of daisies around his horns. She had hardly settled herself securely before he sprang up and dashed off. The herdsmen in the field saw the princess borne away and rushed after the bull, but they might as well have tried to catch the wind. The bull reached the seashore, sprang into the waves and swam away, Europa clinging to his back, for he was going so rapidly that she dared not try to jump off.

Everyone in all the tiny domain heard the noise and the cries of the herdsmen. The people rushed to the shore. Off in the distance they could still see the bull swimming and bearing Europa away from them.

The king sent his fastest boats and swiftest rowers after the bull; the sailors rowed and rowed—but they never found either the bull or Europa. The poor old king was nearly heartbroken. He called Cadmus to him and ordered him to go in search of his sister.

He told him, in fact, not to come back to his own country again until he had found her.

Cadmus had loved Europa dearly, and he was very glad to go on this quest. Twenty of the bravest youths in the land went with him. Their boats were not large, in fact only rude row boats, and none of them knew anything about the dreadful Mediterranean sea. Still they started off boldly, and told the king that they would surely find the beautiful Europa and bring her back with them.

They sailed and sailed for weeks and months, and even years. They stopped at very many islands, and when they managed by some sort of signs to tell their story and to ask about the strange white bull, all the people pointed west.

So Cadmus sailed on and on until he came to that land which we now call Greece. He was sure that his sister must be somewhere here, for he thought that he had just about reached the end of the world. He stayed so long in this country searching for Europa that at last he could speak the language of the people very well.

One day an old, old man told Cadmus to go to Delphi and ask the Pythia, who was a very wise woman, about Europa. If anyone in all the world could give him tidings of his lost sister it would be she.

So Cadmus went to Delphi, which was a town near the foot of Mount Parnassus, at the very center of the earth. Years before Apollo had killed a great serpent at Delphi and then built a temple on the spot. In the floor of the temple was a great crack; smoke and strange odors came up through this, and if anyone inhaled the smoke it would make him faint. The Pythia guarded the temple.

When Cadmus found the Pythia in the temple, he gave her a beautiful golden cup, and then asked her to tell him all about his beautiful lost sister. The Pythia took a three-legged stool, called a tripod, and placed it over the crack in the floor. All around her arose the smoke and strange odors.

She talked to Apollo, who seemed to be down in the abyss, but Cadmus could not understand what she said.

At last the Pythia told him that he must search no longer for Europa, that it was Jupiter himself, in the form of a white bull, who had carried her away. That she was well and happy, and that a great and larger than Cadmus had ever dreamed of, would be named in her honor. Then Cadmus felt very sorrowful for he wished to see his sister, and he dared not return home either, without her.

The Pythia told him that he should not try to go home, for his father was now dead, and a strange king had seized the throne.

She ordered Cadmus to follow a white cow which he would meet and to build a city on the spot where the cow should first lie down.

Two of the young men who had come with Cadmus on his quest were with him in the temple, and when these three left the Pythia they met a white cow waiting for them outside. For a day and a night without stopping, they followed this cow, and at last she lay down in a very lovely spot, where the city of Thebes, very rich and powerful, afterward stood.

Cadmus killed the cow in order to give a sacrifice to Jupiter and then sent his two friends for some water. A dreadful dragon killed them both and when Cadmus hurried to the spot it sprang at him, too.

There was a terrible fight, but Cadmus slew the dragon. Then he sat down and wept—for how could he build a city all alone?

Minerva appeared to Cadmus then and promised to aid him. She told him to take the dragon's teeth and sow them in the ground. He did as Minerva ordered, and very soon the teeth sprouted and grew up into armed men. There were soon a thousand men there, for the dragon had many teeth, but they seemed very quarrelsome and commenced fighting each other. They fought until only five men were left.

With these five men, Cadmus started to build his city. He built a great high and strong wall all around it first, and then erected houses for the king and subjects. Other people soon heard of him and his city commenced to grow larger.

The gods all liked Cadmus because he was both good and brave, and now they helped him in his great work.

Cadmus soon married Harmonia, the lovely daughter of the god Mars. All of the gods and goddesses came to the wedding feast.

Cadmus was a wise and good king; he ruled well—and he did one thing which we must always remember for it shows that we could have no papers, no books, no schools and very little knowledge of any kind. Cadmus gave the people the alphabet and showed them how to represent the sounds of the voice by these characters. His alphabet contained only 16 letters, but more letters were added afterward.

Before this time, there could be no writing, and there was no way of preserving any kind of knowledge. So in some ways Cadmus was truly the greatest man that ever lived, for he made it possible for us to treasure up and keep all the knowledge and learning of every age and every people.

There is much that is not true mixed up with his history, but still there is little doubt that such a man as Cadmus did live once, and that we are indebted to him for the most wonderful things of our life.

APPLE HUNTS.

I suppose every child who lives on a farm has made apple nests.

Every year when the apples begin to fall we children would go out under the trees, and each one would select for herself the very biggest, most perfect apples she could secure. Then when no one was looking she would hie away with her apples to her apple nest. An apple nest is a hiding place where one stores up apples for her own private use, and the great fascination about having such a nest on a farm where everyone can have as many apples as she can eat, is that all the children are constantly seeking out the nests of the others.

If Roy should find Ethel's nest he would have perfect right to take from it all the apples she had stored away, and she would have the same right to rob his nest if she could find it.

On a big farm there are many places to stow away apples. A place must be found that is dry and sheltered and safe from other prey than boys and girls.

I once had a nest between the rafters in grandfather's barn. I kept it secure through the whole season. Another time, also, I made an apple nest in our spare room, under the feather bed, and when mother discovered it there was woe on my countenance. The apples had attracted a mother and father mouse, and they had set up a home right next to my apple nest, so when mother removed the unused feather bed for its fortnightly airing the family were frightened by a piercing scream that chilled them with terror.

We all rushed upstairs and found mother perched high on the washstand, the feather bed in the middle of the floor, a score of daintily nibbled apples on the mattress next to the apples, and some very fine mice little baby mice scampering everywhere.

That was the end of apple nests in the house, and the other children looked upon me with somewhat of reproach, which I felt to be deserved, for the attic was a lovely place for the nests, and that, too, was forbidden.

Our nests had to be watched constantly, and as soon as the apples were ripe enough to eat they were replaced by greener ones. To have your nest robbed was a tragedy indeed. I had a beautiful nest once, under the seat of an unused carriage, far back in the carriage house. I kept it undisturbed for weeks, but one rainy day we all went out there to play stage coach in the carriage. The odor of apples was very strong to my nostrils, but I hoped vainly that the other children did not notice it. I watched the carriage vigilantly after that, but one cannot watch forever, and before I had time to transfer my nest to a safer place all my beautiful apples were gone.

Fred and Janet were the joint culprits, and I found Fred's nest two days later, with some of my apples in it.

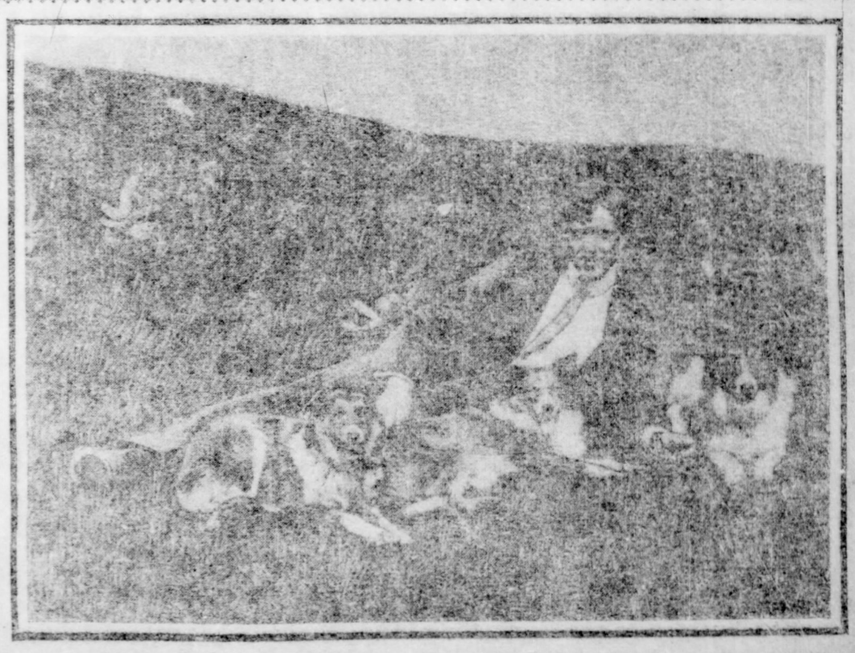
We each had a trade-mark with which we marked our apples, and this, too, was a secret.

Once our nest had been marked and our trade-mark discovered we had to get a new nest and a new trade-mark.

A boy's idea of heaven is plenty of circuses and a pocket full of money.

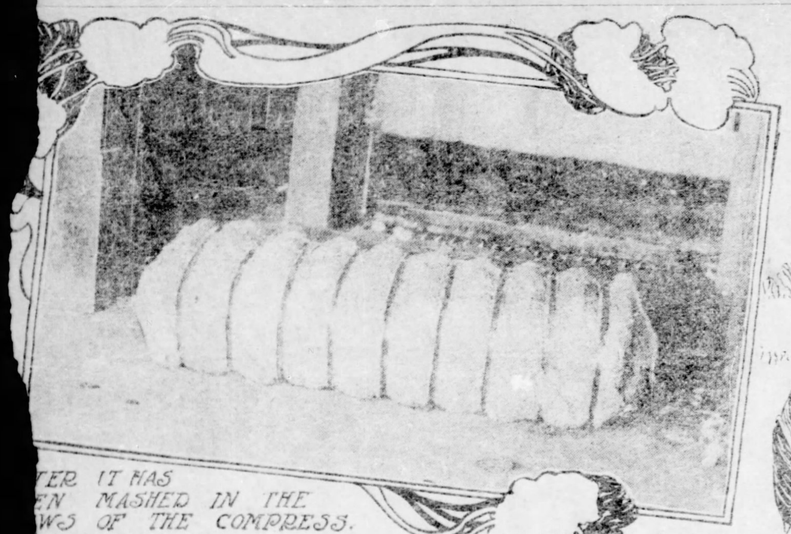
AN EXPLANATION.

"I wonder how the stars are made
And where they got the gold,"
Said Bob to bigger brother Fred.
Now Fred was five years old.
And he was wise in many things,
As little Bobbie knew.
So now he thought a little while;
His brown eyes darker grew.
"Why don't you know?" at length he said
"That when God made the moon
He had some shiny pieces left,
And as he cut them soon
Up into tiny little bits
To scatter through the sky;
And that is how the stars were made—
That twinkle up so high."



C. A. Eldredge With His Thoroughbred Collies.

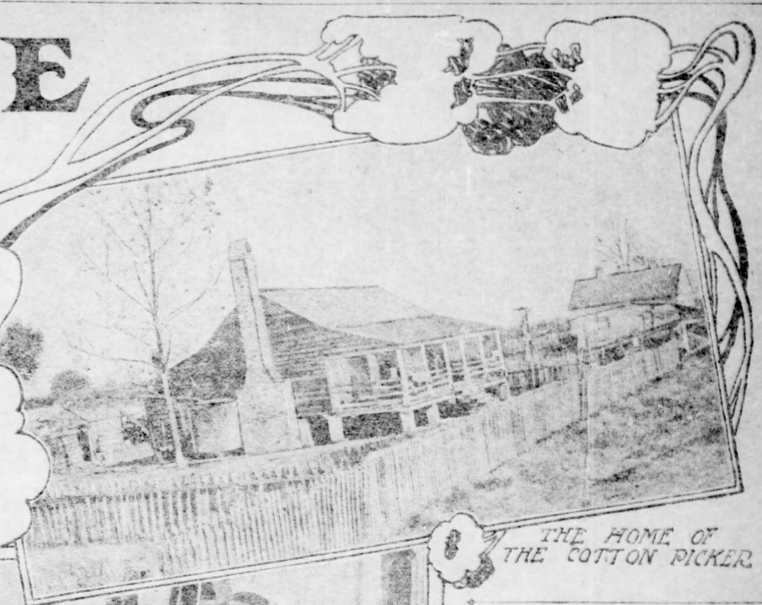
COTTON TIME DOWN SOUTH



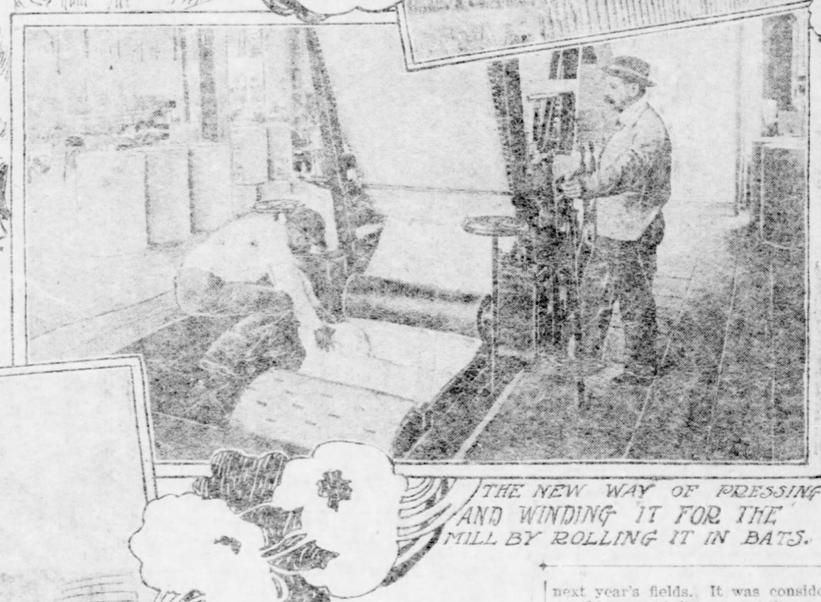
TER IT HAS
EN MASHED IN THE
WS OF THE COMPRESS.

SCENE AT A SOUTHERN RAILWAY STATION — THE COTTON READY FOR SHIPMENT TO THE MILLS.

HAULING THE COTTON TO MARKET.



THE HOME OF THE COTTON PICKER



THE NEW WAY OF PRESSING AND WINDING IT FOR THE MILL BY ROLLING IT IN BATS.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Oct. 29. —This is the time of the year when the darky down in Dixie is his happiest, for it is cotton time. They raise corn, tobacco, sugar cane and many other own south, but there is nothing that appeals to the average person like cotton. The love probably born in him, as his had to do everything from the plant to toting it to the This is why all the way from Carolina into Texas the traveler find the little patch of cotton ere near the negro cabin—because he likes to see it grow, there are many black-faced scattered throughout the South Atlantic states who better cotton raisers than ite neighbors, for they will es raise more than one bale acre, while the colonels and majors in the vicinity cannot average more than 300 or 400 pounds.

Black Fingers Are Deft.

From the time the bolls of the cotton plant begin to open until the snowy fleece is pulled from it by the deft black fingers things are lively in the cotton states, for there is a deal to do and not much time in which to do it. The planter watches the weather signs as carefully as the farmer whose hay has been cut, for moisture is as bad for cotton after it is exposed in the boll as for the new-cut hay, and at the sign of a storm every available hand, from the pickaninny, who can just toddle, to the grandfather, who may have worked in the same field as a slave, is pressed into service, each one being paid according to the amount he secures. And it is wonderful how many pounds a quick, young darky, either male or female, can put into the bag or basket in a day. It does not take long for 100 to strip a good-sized field of every vestige of the plant. As fast as their receptacles are filled, along comes a wagon hauled by one or two mules, and the bags or baskets are loaded on it or perhaps the cotton is dumped into the wagon box to be piled high above it, and then two or three stout negroes placed on the top to "ballast" it down. Then it goes to the farm compress, if the old-fashioned way of doing things still prevails, to be screwed down under a heavy beam until it forms an oblong package which is called a country bale, but this is not the shape in which it finally goes to market, for it is further squeezed into perhaps one-tenth of the size to which it was reduced in the old screw press by the steam compress at the railroad station. Placed between the mighty jaws of this machine, the engine furnishes the muscle which forces every particle of air from out of the texture and mashes the 500-pound package with the strength of a giant.

Picking Good for a Month.

The picking season, which is the harvest time, of course, to the southern planter, may last for a month or six weeks, as cotton is a capricious product and a field seldom blossoms or ripens at the same time. One part may be ready to be gathered a week or fortnight before another section. The staple in the Gulf states and in the far south is usually ready to be baled two or three weeks before the fields in North and South Carolina are harvested. When the picking is fairly under way, however, the roads to the nearest town are lined with rows of planters' wagons, varying all the way from the two-wheeled cart drawn by one mule and carrying a single bale to the six or eight horse team carrying a ton or more piled high in the air with two or three field hands sitting on the top. Usually it is an all day's journey going and coming, for the planter does not hurry; he takes an early start to get the benefit of the cool of the morning, and if he reaches the hitching place in the center of the town before 10 o'clock goes over to the store or hotel and spends the middle of the day talking politics and crops, while the hands take a siesta in the shade or gossip with the town darkies and others who have come in on the same errand. If the planter thinks the market is satisfactory the cotton is dumped upon the town scales, he gets his money, generally treats all around, then perhaps buys some supplies for the storehouse and starts homeward with a light heart and a full pocketbook—provided the market has not gone down.

Cotton Planters Jubilant.

The last two or three years have been cheerful ones for the cotton planter, for if he has made an average crop and is fairly thrifty he has netted quite a good profit. Nowadays the grower in the Carolinas as well as in the Gulf states can raise it at a cost of not over 5½ cents a pound. Some do better and cut off the half cent. Prices have rarely ranged below 7 cents for what is called middling, while the market has sometimes advanced a couple of cents more, so that those who were shrewd enough to hold their crop until the boom came have sometimes cleared 40 and 50 per cent. Then the building of the mills practically among the cotton fields has caused a demand at home which has benefited the planter to a large extent. When it is remembered that between the Potomac and the Rio Grande are 450 buildings in which machinery is turning out nearly 2,000,000 bales a year into yarn and cloth, an idea of the extent of this industry can be gained. From the windows of some of the largest mills one can look out and see the fields of cotton, a part of which may be carried to the door by the farmers' wagons, and in a week later go out another door to be loaded in packages of cloth on freight cars. These mills employ an army of about 125,000 people, paying them in wages nearly $20,000,000 every year. Extending all the way from Maryland to Texas, the storehouses of the larger ones during the harvest season may take in 10,000 bales in a week, for the mill companies take advantage of the market when it drops to get in a supply of raw material so that they may not be caught empty-handed in case of an increased demand for their goods or the cotton raise in price.

The presence of these mills has already been a great advantage to the southland for the reason that they have created such a steady demand that the southern planters are no longer at the mercy of the European manufacturers and do not have to depend upon them to fix the price. They know that if there is a 10,000,000 bale crop at least 20 per cent of it will be needed at home. If it is an 8,000,000 bale crop at least one-fourth of it will be purchased at home and that the foreigners will have to be contented with what is left, especially if the fields in the valley of the Nile and in India should fail.

It is no wonder that the southern people, both black and white, think as much of the cotton blossom as they do of their dooryard flowers, for it means more to them than anything else which springs from the soil. The cotton itself is but one source of their prosperity. Twenty years ago, when the planter carried his single or his 100 bales to market, he only calculated on the money for which he could sell the cotton itself. Now he not only is paid for the cotton, but for the cottonseed, the oil which comes from it, the solid portion after the oil is pressed out and for even the delicate hair or lint which is on its outer surface.

Cotton Seed Valuable.

He can also sell the hull of the seed or feed it to his cattle. There was a time, however, when most of it was thrown in heaps to be wasted after enough had been secured to plant the next year's fields. It was considered worthless and left to rot on the ground until some cattle were accidentally discovered to be eating it and apparently enjoying the food. Instead of dying from what the planter supposed was poison, it seemed to do them good, and the chemist found that these kernels were choice food. As a result of this discovery there are now scattered throughout Dixie as many oil as cotton mills, for every boll contains more or less of these seeds, which are carefully separated. The mills crush the seed, the oil being separated in large reservoirs and then refined to be made into soap and a number of other materials, in this country, and to go to Europe, frequently to come back in bottles labeled "Pure Olive Oil," for use on American tables. The solid portion or meal, as it is called, can be used to fatten the cattle or made into fertilizer for the plantation. With a 10,000,000 bale cotton crop the seed alone may yield $40,000,000 in oil, meal and other things, as the mills will treat over 2,000,000 tons of it.

Plantation Scenes Fading Out.

Things are changing in the south as they are in other parts of the country, and by degrees the work for human hands is lessening. In a few years the artist will no longer be able to paint the familiar plantation scenes with the turbaned aunties, the white-haired uncles and the "young ones" of all ages amid the cotton, for a machine has been invented with metal fingers which can be pulled along between the rows, stripping the bolls of their fleece, but another invention is being used which is perhaps even more wonderful. The farmer drives his wagonload of cotton under a shed from which are suspended pipes about the size of an ordinary stove pipe. Fans at the other ends of the pipes are sucking the air through them so rapidly that the cotton is drawn from the wagon as fast as it can be pushed under their openings. Then it goes to a machine which separates the fleece from the seed, then blows the dirt from the fleece, so that it is truly as white as snow. In this condition the masses of cotton pass along an endless belt into a great trough, which draws them down between huge metal cylinders, squeezing the textile into what the drygoods people call a bat.

Cotton Prepared for Shipment.

Closer and closer it is pressed until it begins to wind around a metal core, gaining in bulk as the schoolboy's snowball when it is rolled over the ground. Finally the roll has become large enough to suit the idea of the man standing beside it, and he stops the winding machinery long enough to have the cotton lifted out. A blow of a sledge hammer removes the core in the center. After this a covering is quickly wrapped around the cotton and sewed. It is then weighed and marked with a stencil, and perhaps in an hour from the time the wagon was driven under the pipes is packed in a railroad car ready to be sent to the mill. Yet from the time it is pushed under the pipe opening until the roll is lifted from the baling press not a human hand has touched it, machinery has done all the work, and, in addition, has carried the seed to the crushing mill beside it. This is called a round bale and is one of the new things which is forming a revolution in the south and adding to the wealth of the planter, for it is so simple and economical that he pays about one-half as much to send his cotton to the mill or to the buyer as before it was invented. So rapidly does it work that 500 pounds can be rolled between these cylinders, covered and marked for the market within 15 minutes, so that the largest freight car can be filled in 30 hours from the time it is pushed upon the siding by the engine.

The story of the travels of cotton could be told by the novelist in such a way as to fill a volume. After leaving the compress it may go into a ship's hold to be dumped upon a wharf far away in Havre or Manchester, or perhaps takes a journey through the Suez canal to the orient. Carloads during the season cross the continent to San Francisco and Seattle, also to be loaded upon ships for Japan and China, while the same trains may also contain carloads of cloth woven in cotton mills going to the same cities with the raw cotton, to be sewed into garments for the people of the east. Year by year more and more of the southern product is being sent to the other side of the globe, until now some of the largest mills in South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama run all of their spindles and looms simply for this purpose.

MAME, THE WALTZER

Written for Sunday Gazette by HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

"THERE is only one thing for you to do; but one. If you do as I tell you you may live long. Otherwise—well, I'll not say."

The old doctor's face grew grave as he saw the startled look cross the pretty girl's face.

"Is it so bad as that?" she asked.

"It is bad enough. Such cases are frequent. Will you follow my instructions?"

"I will try."

"But, my dear girl, you must do more than try. You love to dance?"

"I adore it! I have taken several prizes for being the best waltzer—"

"Well, you have got to quit it!"

"I—quit dancing? Why, doctor, I can't live without dancing."

The girl's voice was tremulous, and her eyes grew moist as she spoke. The kind old man, he who had before given girls of her class just such advice, leaned back in his chair and tapped his fingers together as he said:

"The quickest way for you to get to heaven is to waltz there. You are a cigarette roller and the atmosphere in which you work tends to weaken the heart. Add dancing, very likely late hours as well, and there you are."

"But the girls all dance. The ladies in high-class society dance."

"The ladies in high-class society dance, that is true, but they sleep while you are working. Do you see the difference? Of course the cigarette girls dance and why shouldn't they? Some people are so constituted that dancing or any violent exercise of the sort is an injury—you are one of the many—for you to dance means death. I am sorry to tell you this. You believe me, do you not?"

"I must," almost sobbed the girl, as she rose to go. "How much is it—for you telling me that—I must never dance again?"

"Not one penny. It is as hard for me to tell you not to dance as it is for you to give it up. Not one penny, I said." And the kind old doctor as the girl still fumbled at her purse. What a beautiful young creature she was! There was a glory of heaven in her blue eyes, and a wealth of yellow-gold hair. What her fingers. What exquisite grace! And then, the waltzer, possessed beauty that might—add to a prince's realm—but she must never dance again!

"I thank you; you are very kind," she said as she left him with a dainty bow.

When she reached the street leading to her home, the familiar form of Billy Grubbs met her eyes. The same Billy of old, who had remained close to her when they were but kids playing in the gutter-water, sailing peanut boats loaded with riches for far-off voyages. Billy Grubbs, the playmate of her gutter days—but somewhat fallen from her good graces since he took the job in the gas house. He smelled so of tanks and oils. His face—no matter how he lathered and scrubbed it—was always speckly with the traces of greasy grim. And his nose—it was red and shiny ever and always. Besides, he had big brown freckles all over the backs of his large, sprawling hands. Freckles in the face might go—but upon ones' hands, ugh! The delicate cigarette-roller abhored Billy's hands, and a shudder always passed over her when those mottled hands met her eyes. But there he was, the same Billy, leaning against a box and puffing a cigarette. His arms were crossed upon his broad breast, —and the freckled hands were more in evidence than ever as Mame came slowly toward him. Billy had always looked upon her as something that was his. Perhaps it was because they had been little gutter snipes together. Perhaps it was because he played the mouth-organ while Mame sung the pretty songs—before she got on long skirts and went to the factory. Perhaps it was because he was proud that she was the prettiest girl and the finest waltzer in their set. But she approached him now with a sad face—so sad that he tossed away his cigarette, unfolded his arms and put his hands—his detested hands—behind his back as he leaned there against the box.

Mame did not see the traces of toil on his kindly face now. The red nose and the china-blue eyes she did not notice now. Even the mottled hands she would have overlooked as she came close, laid her dainty hand upon his shoulder and said softly, sadly, in a whispered tone:

"Billy, I can never dance no more."

"Tain't so—'taint, only a lie they tell you, Mame. You can't help dancing. Don't you see?"

"But the good old doctor who knows all about it said—he said—dancing would send me to heaven."

"It's a lie. He's only foolin', Mame."

"No; he told the truth. I can live if I do not dance. My heart has been wrong for a long time. Dancing always makes it jump worse than ever. He said the shop air was bad for me."

"He did?"

A glad light came into Billy's eyes, and his face grew more rosy than ever as he turned toward her—and reached out his freckled hands. A chill passed over the girl and she trembled as her eyes fell upon those mottled hands. She stepped back before he could touch her and said:

"I only wanted to tell you, because I knew you would be so sorry, Billy."

The glad light faded from his eyes. The hands were put out of sight and he only said:

"I am more sorry, Mame, than I can say. You've got to cut out dancin'? I do the same. I'll never dance no more!"

"But why, Billy? Your heart is all right."

"Oh, is it?"

"And you are the best waltzer in all our crowd."

"We was a pair. Four prizes we got together, Mame."

"Then why must you stop, Billy?"

"The combination's broke up. The show is over. There's only one girl in the world I can waltz with and do it nice. She's quit the job. That's the end of my spiel."

And turning upon his heel Billy went his way, while Mame proceeded home to tell her sad story. In her little room, where the stars glimmered and twinkled above the roofs, Mame, the waltzer, shed many a tear and sighed many a deep sigh that night that would never seem to end. And in the morning when she went to her work in the factory her eyes were heavy —and her hands refused to do their usual amount of work.

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"Ah! If Billy Grubbs would only ask me to dance," thought Kate Magee. But Billy did nothing of the sort; he only remained there leaning against the rail gazing upon the merry waltzers as they glided around the deck of the barge. From the corners of his china-blue eyes he glanced furtively now and then at Mame, who sat but a few feet away. He knew how sad she was feeling, how cut off from some dear pleasure she was.

"Kate Magee is all right, but she wouldn't be in it with Mame, poor Mame," softly fell upon Billy's ear. He knew the voice, but did not turn to look at the speaker.

"And it has put Billy daffy. He hasn't danced today. Funny, too, he's the best gentleman waltzer in the set, if he is a gas house man."

"He's soft on Mame; been so since they was kids. If it wasn't for his hands Mame would quit the cigarette job," Billy's face flushed red. He looked down at the big mottled hands. Ah! those hands are between him and heaven. If he could only erase the detested pickles! He smiled and shook his head and murmured:

"But how hard they would work for her, dear, pretty Mame!"

Softly, sweetly the strains of "The Beautiful Blue Danube" come floating from the orchestra. The music that sends the blood in waves of delight to the heart of the waltzer; the music that thrills and throbs in the veins and sends every pulse dancing. Billy's eyes are fastened upon Mame's face, and he bends eagerly forward as he sees the divine look that comes upon those pretty features. Her eyes shone like stars, the shadows passed from beneath them, the lips parted and a soft, musical humming accompanied the delightful strains. Her little foot tapped the deck and she half arose and turned toward Billy. Then she fell back again and was still. A tear glistened on her cheek, and a deep sob fell upon Billy's ear.

"Poor, dear little girl! It's killin' her not to do it. If I could only have the pain instead."

And then the music, the dreamy, seductive music seemed to madden the girl like some drug. She vibrated like a reed swayed in the soft breezes. She flushed, sighed and trembled. Her fingers nervously worked and her feet tapped the deck. And then, a form sprang toward Billy, and before he could utter a word or draw away, his hands, his great freckled hands were grasped by Mame, and her sweet voice said, with the rosy lips close to his ear:

"If you love me, Billy, just one turn."

And Billy felt himself swing to the center of the deck, where he stood trembling and pale with Mame in his arms.

The rest of the dancers drew back as the pair glided away in a sea of blissful delight. Round and round the deck they whirled. Such waltzing was never before seen by those present, and the music, it was fascinating, divine.

"I love you for this, Billy."

"We must stop now, Mame."

"I think I am dancing into heaven!"

And she was.

Billy felt her sink limp and nerveless in his arms. Her head fell upon his shoulder, her lips touched his neck and she sighed:

"Good-bye, sweetheart!"

Mame, the waltzer, was dead.

And Billy's earthly heaven faded as he laid his pretty one upon a bench, kissed her, and caressed her with his big, freckled hands.

She had called him sweetheart.

Why They Married.

Postal cards having been sent out to married men with the inquiry, "Why did you marry?" a large number of responses came to hand, from which the following is a selection:

"That's what I have been trying for 11 years to find out.—X."

"Married to get even with her mother, but never have.—W."

"Because Sarah told me that five other young men had proposed to her.—C."

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"Please don't stir me up.—J."

"Because I thought she was one among a thousand; now I sometimes think she is a thousand among one.—E."

"Because I did not have the experience I have now.—G."

"That's the same question that my friends ask me.—C. H."

"Because I had more money than I knew what to do with. Now I have more to do than I have money with.—H. D."

"I wanted a companion of the opposite sex. P. S.: She is still opposite.—A."

"Because it is just my luck.—P. J."

"I yearned for company. We now have it all the time.—Karl."

"Have exhausted all the figures in the arithmetic to figure out an answer to your question; between multiplication and division in the family, and distraction, in addition, the answer is held to arrive at. —Old Man."

"I married to get the best wife in the world."—Simon."

"'Because I asked her if she'd have me. She said she would. She got me.—Blyins."

The Crimson Leaf.

The crimson leaf clings to the bramble spray,
The misty distance fades to cloud and rain,
The end to the wild rose has come again,
And a long night of storm will close the day;
Love's rare bloom, the guerdon of the three cities and your full address
The crimson leaf clings to the bramble spray!
And you have lost the dream we used to know.

O! Love, I watch the long year fade and fall,
I see the last bird flutter in the wind,
I know that flowers and swallows are left behind,
I know that ghoul'd shade creeps over all.
The last faint glow dies o'er the hills away—
The crimson leaf clings to the bramble spray!

Yours may grow old, and flowers all may die,
Hearts may turn sad and cold, nests may be
Sorrow and st
But Love wi
The lovely d
Hope's litt

$1,000 IN GOLD DOLLARS FREE.

CAN YOU SOLVE THIS PUZZLE?

Each one of the three lines of figures IN THE CENTRE OF THIS ADVERTISEMENT spells the name of a great city in the United States. This is a brand new puzzle and can be solved with a little study as follows: There are twenty-six letters in the alphabet, and we have used figures in spelling the cities instead of letters. Letter A is represented by 1, B by 2, C by 3, etc., throughout the entire alphabet. IF YOU CAN SPELL OUT THESE THREE CITIES YOU MAY SHARE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF $1,000.00 WHICH WE INTEND GIVING AWAY to our subscribers and customers. This you can do by giving up a little of your spare time. This and other most liberal offers are made to introduce one of the very best New York magazines into every home in the United States and Canada. WE DO NOT WANT ONE CENT OF YOUR MONEY. When you have made out the names of these three cities, write them plainly on a postal card and send it to us, and remember, the entire evening to solve the three names, but STICK TO IT AND GET YOUR SHARE OF THE $1,000. A copy of our fascinating MAGAZINE WILL BE SENT FREE to every one who correctly spells the names of the three cities. Send in your answer immediately. WE INTEND TO GIVE AWAY VAST SUMS OF MONEY in the future, just as we have done in the past, to advertise our popular MAGAZINE, and the only way we can get it is the very best advertising we can get to give away LARGE SUMS OF GOLD FREE. Here are the names and addresses of a few people we have recently awarded FIRST GOLD PRIZES: Mrs. J. M. Lachlin, Twenty-third Street, Pittsburg, Pa., $1,000.00; Miss Ida Ackerman, Hill, N. H., $125.00; Mrs. Fred Pease, 146 Atkinson Street, Rochester, N. Y., $25.00; Richard Corbett, Fire Islands, Nova Scotia, Canada, $50.00; T. C. Hare, 60 Columbus, O., $1,750.00 (this includes the $250.00 Cabinet Grand Upright Piano); Miss Lizzie Fiske, 2760 Larson St., Pittsburg, Pa., $10.00; Miss Martha Gregory, 3 Park Street, Norwalk, Conn., $25.00; Mrs. Lizzie Bell, 7 Enfield, N. H., $10.00. We could go on and point to hundreds of cases of people who have gained large sums of money from our contests, but only give a few names, as we desire the space to tell you all about THIS SPECIAL $1,000.00 IN GOLD FREE OFFER. The above solution can be worked out by an alert and clever person, and the reward is so handsome that the game of TRY AND SPELL OUT THESE THREE CITIES, brains and fancy money knowledge is going to be a most fascinating pastime for a long time. Dancing always makes it jump worse than ever. He said the shop air was bad for me."

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"Because it is just my luck.—P. J."

"I yearned for company. We now have it all the time.—Karl."

"Have exhausted all the figures in the arithmetic to figure out an answer to your question; between multiplication and division in the family, and distraction, in addition, the answer is held to arrive at. —Old Man."

"I married to get the best wife in the world."—Simon."

"'Because I asked her if she'd have me. She said she would. She got me.—Blyins."

The Crimson Leaf.

The crimson leaf clings to the bramble spray,
The misty distance fades to cloud and rain,
The end to the wild rose has come again,
And a long night of storm will close the day;
Love's rare bloom, the guerdon of the three cities and your full address
The crimson leaf clings to the bramble spray!
And you have lost the dream we used to know.

O! Love, I watch the long year fade and fall,
I see the last bird flutter in the wind,
I know that flowers and swallows are left behind,
I know that ghoul'd shade creeps over all.
The last faint glow dies o'er the hills away—
The crimson leaf clings to the bramble spray!

Yours may grow old, and flowers all may die,
Hearts may turn sad and cold, nests may be
Sorrow and st
But Love wi
The lovely d
Hope's litt

THIS IS THE GREAT PUZZLE.

14	5	23	25	15	16	11			
23	1	19	8	9	14	7	20	15	14
3	8	9	3	1	7	15			

CAN YOU SOLVE IT FOR GOLD?

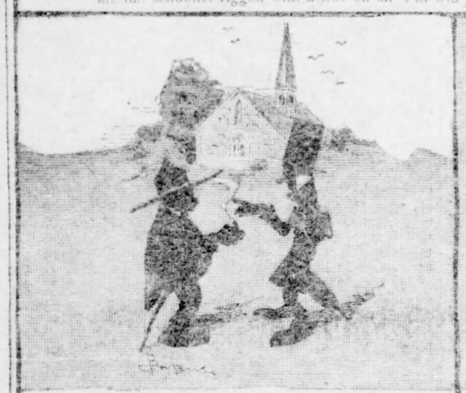
THREE LINES OF FIGURES PRINTED IN THE CENTRE OF THIS ADVERTISEMENT. We suggest that you carefully read this offer several times before giving up the idea of solving the puzzle. The answer is open to patience and determination you should have. Courage and determination with many of the PRIZES OF LIFE. Your share in OUR FREE MONEY DISTRIBUTION may depend upon your efforts in this PERPLEXING PUZZLE. Many of the people we have recently sent large sums of money to in our Free Money Distribution write us like and gratefully thanking for our prompt and honest dealings, and saying that if we had not so strongly urged them to try to win they would not have been successful and would not have been the happy recipients of a large sum of money, or only a few hundred dollars. We always urge to give attention to our grand and liberal offers. OUR BIG CASH PRIZES have gladdened the hearts of many persons who needed the money. If you need money you will pay strict attention to this special offer this very minute. If you solve it, write us immediately. DON'T DELAY.

ADDRESS:
THE ROBINSON PUBLISHING COMPANY,
24 NORTH WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

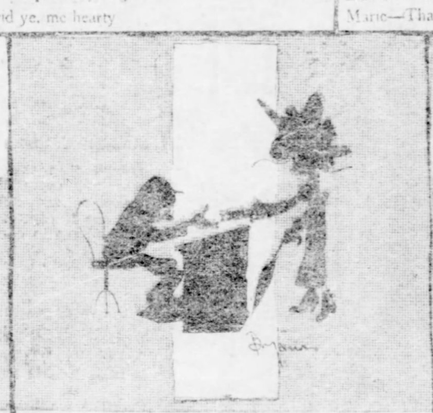
Old Salt—Blow me, mate, if you wants me to pose for a picture just git me full schooner-rigged with a tule on an' I'm wid ye, me hearty.

Marie—There is a photograph I took this summer of the man I'm engaged to.
Elaine—Why, you silly girl, you have made four exposures of different men on that plate.
Marie—That's just it. I'm engaged to all four.

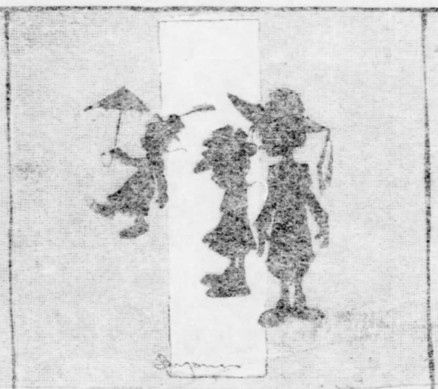
Johnny—What shall I do? There is ma callin' me an' if I go I'll get licked, an' if I don't I won't get no dinner.



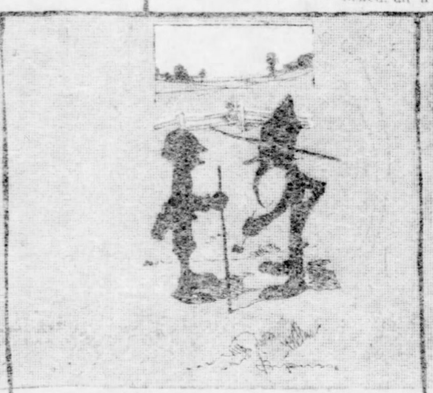
Minister—The arguments I made in my sermon Sunday were intended for you. Now, combat them if you can.
Old Snooze—Well, I'll have to give in, you caught me napping that time.



Miss Forty-five—I have here a collection of letters which I wish to publish under the title "Love Letters of an Old Maid."
Publisher—Impossible, madam, as we never accept rejected manuscripts.



Mamie—My, Sally's getting stuck up, ain't she?
Susie—Tain't exactly that, she sat on a pin yesterday in school and has been walking that way ever since.



Reuben Culver—You're from the city, ain't you?
Bertie Penn—Yes, the City of Brotherly Love.
Reuben Culver—I thought so. There ain't much about you that looks able.

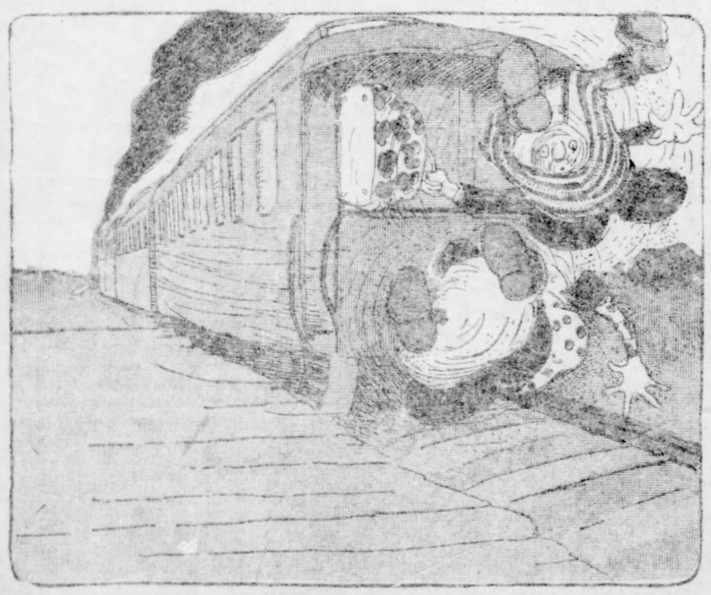
Tommy—Ma, won't you make pussy stop scratching me.
Ma—Pussy, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. Don't you know it is not nice for little girls to scratch their brothers?

LUCK FAVORS UNCLE PIKE.

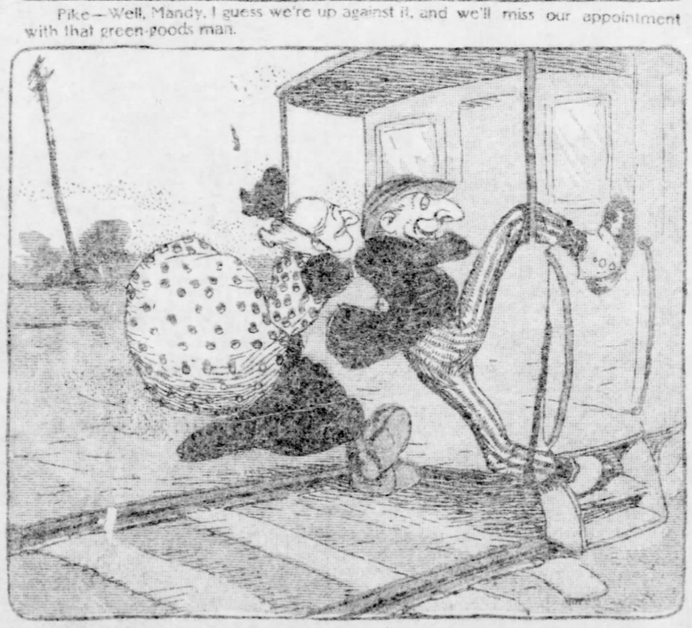
Ticket Agent—You can't go on the next train for New York, she don't stop here.

Pike—Well, Mandy, I guess we're up against it, and we'll miss our appointment with that green-goods man.

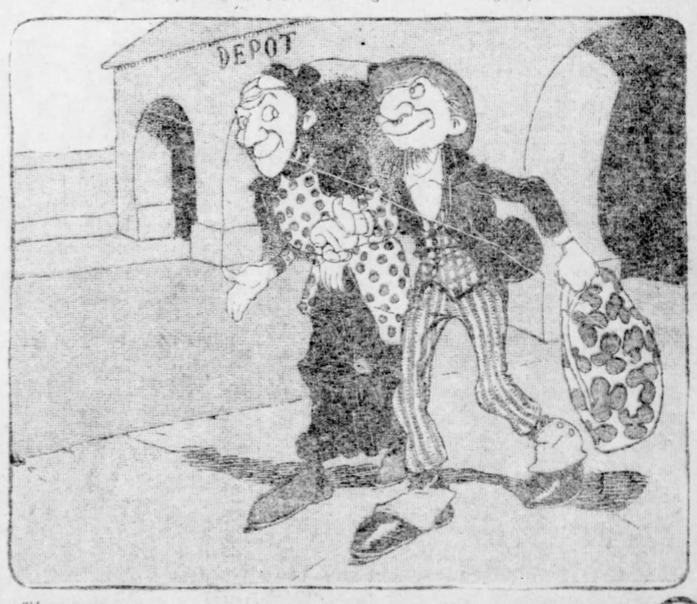
"We'll just stand here on the edge and see her go by."



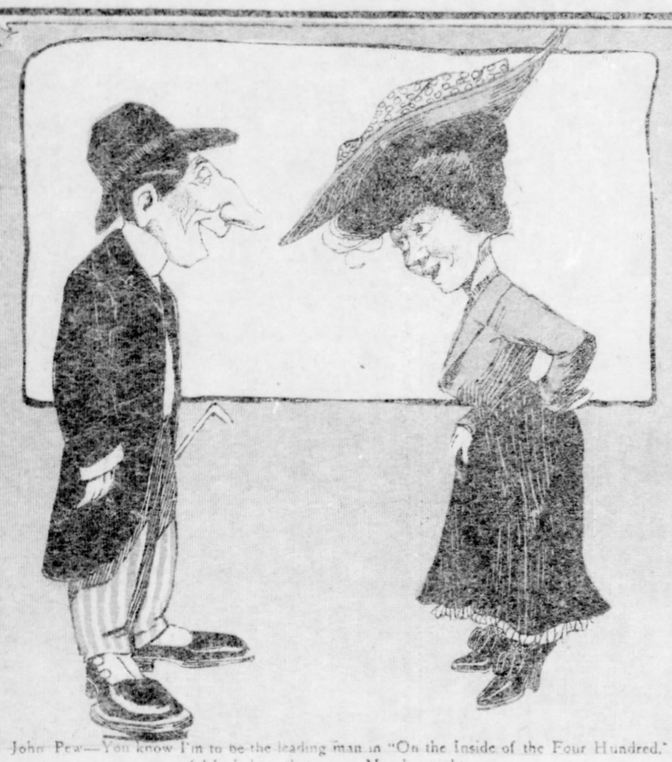
Swish! —— Swash! ——



Pike—By Hokie! Mandy, your Uncle Pike is playin' in luck. That suction fetched us right along.



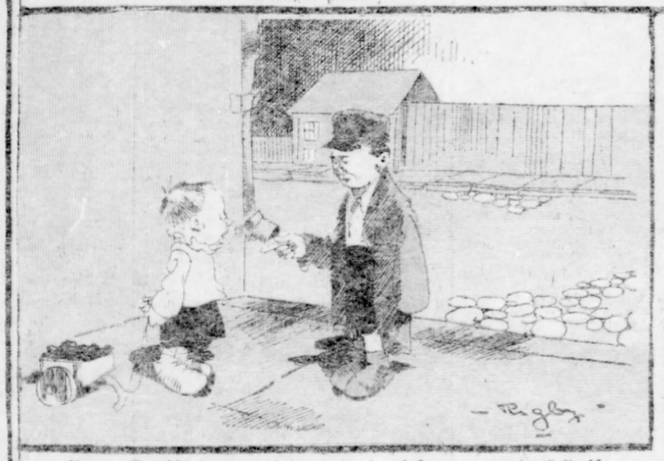
"Here we are, in on time to keep our appointment and git ther best of that ere green-goods man."



John Pew—You know I'm to be the leading man in "On the Inside of the Four Hundred," an awful bad show that opens Monday night.
Miss Soubrette—Really? I congratulate you. How clever of them to engage you, as you will fit the part perfectly.

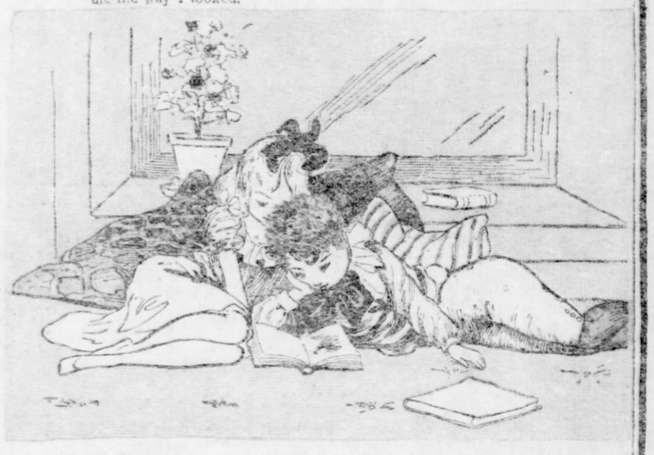
St. John—Are you satisfied, my friend?
The Ex-Tramp—Satisfied? Say, I haven't moved for three thousand years!

Old Gent—Why, Johnny, how much you look like your father.
Johnny—Dat's de reason he makes me wear dis outfit. He said he was ashamed of me the way I looked.



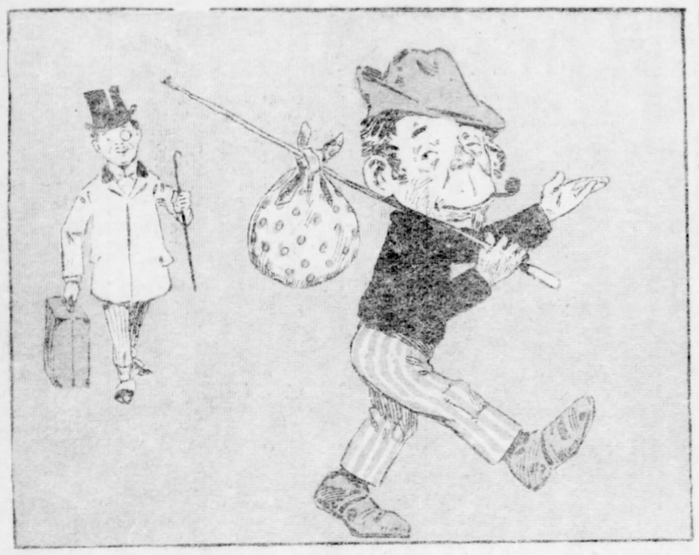
Jimmy—Say, kid, loan me that wagon of coal, I want to make Sally Higgins think I'm rich and cut that fresh kid out.

Pat—How would you like to be a Mormon, Mike?
Mike—It would be great wen tings weren't goin roight in one household ye could go to the next an have another wife, goat and a pig grate ye. Sure it would be perfect bliss.



Elsie—Don't you wish you were Aladdin?
Bertie—Yes, then I could go out to the coal mines and get rich.

THE ADVENTURES OF O'SHAUNESSY—WHO FINDS LOTS OF PEOPLE LOOKING FOR EASY THINGS



O'Shaunessy—Oi'll take me stick and me bundle and go look for a job.

Dude—This is too easy! I'll just hang my suit case on this fellow's stick.

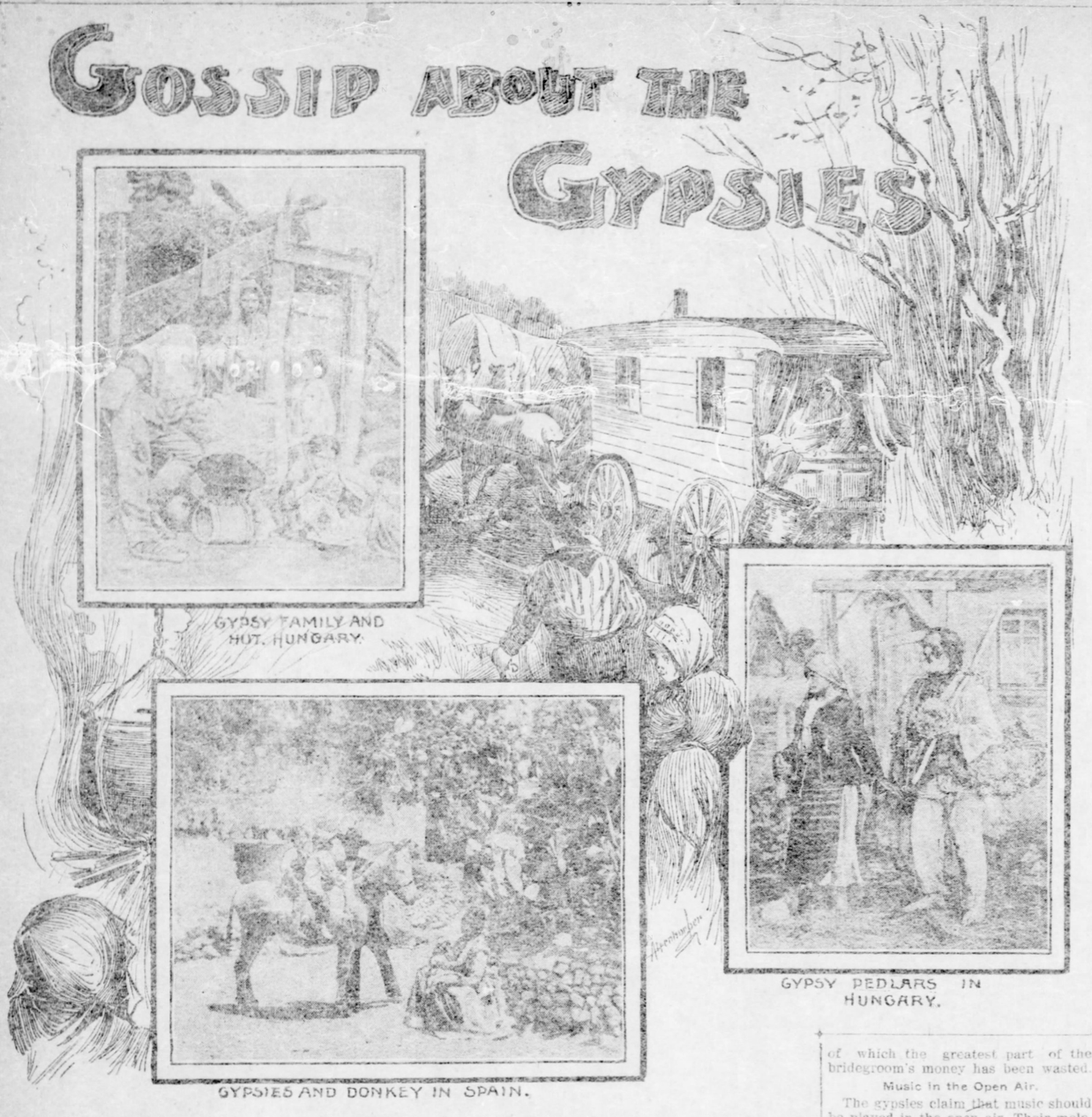
Wash Woman—Well, if he don't mind the suit case he won't get on to my basket.

Drummer—Surely, he can stand one more without knowing it.

O'Shaunessy—Be the powers! If this bundle of mine don't seem to be gettin' moighty heavy!

"Wud ye look at thot! If yez thought Oi wuz an express wagon why didn't yez hitch a horse to me!"

GOSSIP ABOUT THE GYPSIES



GYPSY FAMILY AND HOT. HUNGARY.

GYPSIES AND DONKEY IN SPAIN.

GYPSY PEDLARS IN HUNGARY.

GYPSY land! Has anyone been to gypsy land and what did he find there? There is a subtle fascination about these dark, swarthy people in whom we feel interested, even though we fear them. Surely they have sorrows as we, traditions and a language of their own, and did we but know it their idea of marriage compares favorably with ours. The fact of their being called gypsies may be laid to a band of them coming to Europe in 1417 under the leadership of one Duke Michael of "Little Egypt." In reality they have many names—in France they were called Bohemians, because the first came from Bohemia; the Spanish call them Gitanos, a corruption of Zingare, and these children of nature call themselves Romany—whose country is the wide, wide world.

A Mysterious Race.

During quite recent years the Archduke Joseph, commander of the Hungarian army, has made the language, traditions and habits of the gypsies his special study. He has had fine facilities for investigating the mysteries of this strange race and has been able to correct some errors that have existed. Among other interesting things he has discovered that many of our slang words come from Romany. "Pal," for instance, is pure Romany for brother. The contemptuous expression "Fiddlesticks" and "Fiddle-de-de," distinctly come from the same language, while "bosh" is Romany for fiddle. They are not half so black as they are painted these dark, fascinating gypsies, and though they tell your fortune by stars and cards they confess they have no faith themselves and do it for silver. It is a fact, however, that they believe in omens and dreams.

Many of the Russian gypsies are married into good families, and it is well known that a certain fascinating countess of the house of Tolstoy is a Zingara by birth. These Russian gypsies are found in all parts of Europe, but all gypsies address each other as Romany, and when Napoleon invaded Spain there were not a few Hungarian gypsies in his army.

One Redeeming Virtue.

A gypsy may lie, steal, cheat, but chastity is their crowning virtue. It is difficult to say when the Romanes first made their appearance in England, but they had become in the time of Philip and Mary a great nuisance. Strange as it may seem there is aristocracy even among these nomadic people; they are always divided into clans or tribes and have a head or king. The Stanleys, the Loyells, the Coopers and the Smiths are among the elite. Just how they came possessed of these names no one knows, but they are proud of their origin as we are of our gentle blood. The Browns, the Grays, the Lees and Taylors are minor clans. There are three principal laws among the gypsies, which they enforce with rigor.

Separate not from the Romany.
Be grateful to the Romany.
Pay your debts to the Romany.

It is an exception when a gypsy does not marry young. The gypsy girl is often betrothed at 14, after which the couple must wait two years before marriage. During this time they are very formal and are seldom seen alone in each other's company. The nuptial ceremony is of the highest antiquity, and when we consider the length of time the gypsies have preserved their speech as a secret among themselves we cannot be surprised at their retaining some of their ancient customs. A marriage cup of metal or wood is used at the ceremony. After the party is assembled the priest mixes in this bowl spirits and earth. The bowl or cup is presented to the man and woman in turn and they are pronounced husband and wife. The bride is dressed in green and carries a tinsel bouquet. Frequently the greatest extravagance is indulged in. Sweetmeats are strewn over the floor of a room and the bride and groom dance in a sort of mad fashion until these edibles are a fine powder. The festival lasts three days, at the end of which the greatest part of the bridegroom's money has been wasted.

Music in the Open Air.

The gypsies claim that music should be played in the open air. Their melodies are bewitching and in the airs of eastern lands are found many resemblances to Romany music. Their scale is different from ours, but their music forms a part of every Hungarian fete. In their strange wierd sounds can be found all the sufferings, the worship of nature, the hope and joy of their race. As far back as the 13th century the gypsies were numerous in Hungary and mentioned as musicians by historians. A wonderful virtuoso named Karman obtained renown by his violin playing, and one Michel Baran was called the Hungarian Orpheus. Racz Pal, whose father was exiled with Kossuth, and Bihary were such fine musicians that in listening the hours sped away like magic. Bihary's band played in Europe and people became acquainted with his rhythm and melody, but as he wrote nothing down all his music was lost to the world. Though the playing of gypsies is largely improvisation, Liszt in his Hungarian rhapsodies, has embodied all the valuable traits of gypsy art. This great master tried to educate a gypsy child, but after the boy had run away three times the musician gave it up and decided he could not tame a savage. On one of his visits they seated him on a throne of flowers and played before him. Pride and sorrow enjoyment and wildness are mixed in their melodies, making a picture of a pariah clan whose very existence is gradually dying out.

Guilty and Not Guilty

By WILLIAM WESTALL.

SYNOPSIS OF INSTALMENTS I TO IV.—After a slight mishap in which a lovely young lady is concerned, Wadham and Balder are introduced. Wadham tells his friend he is "awfully gone" on the girl whom he assisted with her bicycle; he doesn't know her name and hasn't been able to find her since. A few days later, at a great garden party, Balder is introduced by Mrs. Grey—rich, childless and a widow—to her adopted daughter. She, two wander through the grounds, Balder finding tremendously at ease for his companion, when they meet the surprised Wadham. Caleb arranges a picnic in honor of Vera, to which Wadham is invited. The latter two are caught by the tide on the sands, and are forced into a precipitous position among the cliffs. Wadham climbs up the rocks to call assistance, and when he returns he finds the ledge cleared with Balder and Vera not to be seen. Balder has taken her on in his yacht. After the picnic Grime ascertains that his aunt has made no will at present and gets importunate to meet Vera the same evening.

CHAPTER V.

"HAVE you made a bad debt or been crossed in love?" asked Miss Grime as she handed her brother his second cup of tea one morning shortly after he had missed making love to Vera Grey.

Caleb gave her an angry stare, and wanted to know what the deuce she meant by asking such a silly question.

"Anyway, it was a very natural question," replied his sister. "You have not spoken a word since you came downstairs, and you could not look glummer if——"

"You need not say that again. I have neither made a bad debt nor been crossed in love."

"I thought you perhaps had," retorted Susan, significantly. She was beginning to smell a rat. Caleb would not go to Fairmead four times in three weeks solely for the pleasure of seeing Aunt Mary.

"You thought nonsense, then. As for bad debts, they aren't in my line. Somebody else has made one, though."

"Who?"

"Balders. Watkins has gone smash and they are in to the tune of five thou—a fellow I would not have lent a hundred to."

"A heavy loss, isn't it?"

"Rather. I don't think there will be more than three or four shillings in the pound. But it isn't the money loss as matters—that is a flea bite—it is the lack of judgment shown in granting big overdrafts to weak people. There may be more of 'em. A bank lives on its credit and if that gets damaged it may as well shut up."

"Hadn't you better be getting your money out?"

"Not yet: it will be time enough to do that when folk begin to talk."

Caleb might have added that, by means of portentous hints, easily understood, yet too vague to be defamatory, he was doing what he could to make folk talk.

After a short silence he asked his sister about how long it was since Uncle Philip and Aunt Mary were married.

"What has that to do with the Balders?" she inquired with a look of surprise.

"Nothing whatever. I was only thinking—I was at school at the time. She never says much of her family."

"I never heard her say anything. Yes, you were at school, and I a girl at home. Uncle Philip brought her to Lynmouth to make our acquaintance, and that was all. Mother dying and father marrying again seemed to sever the tie. We heard very little of them, and saw nothing, till uncle bought the Fairmead estate three or four years since. He thought of retiring from business and settling there, but died before he could carry his intention out, and aunt is now the sole proprietor, as you are well aware. Her maiden name was Somers, and I remember hearing father say that her father was a wholesale gold and diamond merchant, or something in that line. That's how she got her jewelry, I suppose."

"She has a good lot, hasn't she?"

"I should think so. She keeps it in a big oak chest at her bed head, and once showed it to me and Selina. Is never saw such a show of gold and diamonds, and I don't know what, antiques too, which she said were the most valuable, and worth a good deal more than when they were first bought. Part of her father's stock, I fancy. I wonder who will get them—not that hussy, I hope. They should come to Selina and me, and her girls, by good right. For that matter, she might as well give us them now. She has never worn them since uncle's death."

"The Somers were Particular Baptists or something of that sort, very strict, and straitlaced."

"And when she married she turned church?"

"Yes, low church. She still has very peculiar ideas, Calvinistic, you know, and cannot abide anything like ritualism."

"I think I have heard her say something of the sort. But I never discuss religion with her—it is not in my line. Were there any children?"

"I believe there was a son who went wrong, and died young."

"So much the better for us. Anyhow she has no children now."

"She has an adopted child though, and that is nearly as bad. Vera is dangerous, Caleb."

"What do you mean?"

"Perhaps I ought to say a danger. I mean that if she is designing, which I think she is, and we don't mind out p's and q's, she will get every penny of aunt's money, and then marry some young spark who will help her to spend it."

"What will you say next? I never heard such rot in my life," exclaimed Caleb angrily, and marched off without deigning to say good morning.

Miss Grime smiled grimly. The shaft had gone home. His frequent visits to Fairmead had made her both suspicious and apprehensive. She knew that if he married she would have to quit, and feared that if Vera were his choice, Mrs. Grey might be cajoled into leaving them the whole of her estate, for when it was a question of money Caleb had no scruples; he would take all he could get, even to the prejudice of his own kin. Or it might be that, having ascertained that Aunt Mary meant to make Vera her sole legatee, he was "making up" to the girl. But it was quite possible the girl would not have him. Caleb looked more than his age, though he did not think so. How he flinched and frowned when she had suggested that Vera might marry some young spark!

The shaft not merely went home; it rankled. Caleb felt that fate was being unkind to him. He had failed to get a word with Vera; first Charlie Wadham and then Harold Balder had come between them, and now Susan had guessed his secret, and, as likely as not, would try to thwart him. At any rate he might count on her hostility, either active or passive, which, as they kept house together, would not be pleasant.

Of what Caleb all. He had made two miscalculations and two mistakes. The first miscalculation lay in assuming that Charlie Wadham was too young to be dangerous, the second in believing that Balder was out of the running, because of his family, and Vera's want of family for the rencontre in Church Lane had brought home to Caleb the possibility of Harold's falling in love with Vera, and marrying her in his father's despite and regardless of consequences. Such things had happened, and might happen again. The mistakes were letting himself become so enamored of Vera that he thought her on her almost continually, to the detriment of his business, and even to the spoiling of his sleep; and in so expressing himself as to make Mrs. Grey believe that he and his sisters would be rather pleased than otherwise if she left all her money to her adopted daughter instead of to them.

To lose Vera was as bad as to lose the money; to lose both would be maddening. But Grime had not made a hundred thousand pounds by shirking difficulties, and he was determined either by hook or by crook to secure both the fortune and the lady. His aunt's remark that whether she made a will or not, Vera would be well provided for, suggested strange possibilities, even to Caleb, who had no imagination worth mentioning, and whose mind outside business moved slowly. If Vera, in that contingency, would be, she was already provided for. But how he could not for the life of him understand. If Mrs. Grey had made a further settlement, she would have said so, and, on the other hand, as Vera possessed neither kith nor kin, she could be provided for by nobody else—unless there was "something behind," as Caleb put it to himself.

A mystery about Vera there was: she knew little more about herself than her name—which, as Caleb thought at the time, was probably one of his aunt's reasons for adopting her. There would be no relatives to ask questions or give trouble. Vera, or somebody on her behalf, had answered the advertisement which he had himself seen in the Morning Post, and his aunt had shown him a letter about her from Miss Lodge, her former schoolmistress.

It looked straightforward enough. But if the statements in the letter were true, if Vera had no near kin and was obliged to take a situation, how could she be provided for, except by Mrs. Grey? Was there anything in his aunt's past life, any dark secret? But no, that was impossible. She had been married 30 years and Vera was only 18. There was nothing in that idea.

"All the same, I should like to know something more of aunt's family, especially who will come into the property if she dies intestate," mused Caleb. "Would a private inquiry office be of any use, I wonder? They pretend to be able to find everything out about anybody. A lie, of course. But they find out enough for my purpose. Anyhow I shall let them try."

Though as intent as ever on "speaking" to Vera, and fully alive to the danger of "dallying," he did not see his way to an immediate avowal.

He could not go to Fairmead again "just yet" without confirming his sister in her suspicions, and even though he did so, he might not find Vera home. Sunday night was the most likely time, or would be, were there no risk of another encounter with Harold Balder (curse him). Nevertheless, the peril from that quarter was less than it had at first seemed. Harold went to St. Cuthbert's, not to meet Vera, but to take tea with his old college tutor, the new vicar, and hear him preach. But what had happened once might happen again, and Harold's friendship with the vicar and the vicinity of the vicarage to Fairmead pointed to possibilities, which, when he thought of them, made Caleb wildly jealous.

Yet the fates are not always unkind. The chance of speaking to Vera which he had sought in vain, came to him at last as a surprise. He had occasion one day to call on his brother-in-law, Dr. Cortice, to make an inquiry, and when it had been answered, the doctor invited him to step into the drawing room and have a cup of tea, saying that Selina and the girls would be glad to see him. Caleb, who had no particular desire to see either Selina or the girls, and did not care for afternoon tea, was going to say he could not spare the time, when his brother-in-law added that Miss Grey was also in the drawing room, on which he replied that a cup of tea would be very refreshing and he should be delighted.

Vera had driven into Lynmouth on a shopping expedition and to call on Mrs. Cortice, and having sent the pony-cart back with her purchases, proposed to walk home through the fields. When she took her leave, Grime took his, and they went out together.

"This is my way. Good afternoon," she remarked presently, turning away from him.

"Mine too, if you don't mind. I want to show you a piece of land I have been buying."

Vera wanted neither Grime's company nor to look at his land, but as it would have been impolite to say so, she said nothing.

Until lately he had given little heed to aught but money making; he esteemed himself, not without cause, a smart man of business, was proud of his wealth, and though sometimes aping humility, prone to self-glorification. Thinking the most likely way to win Vera was to let her know something of his means, he talked largely about his investments and his capital, and the magnitude of his profits, saying that he had an income of so many thousands a year, and was better off than some folk who made a great show and ranked as county magnates. Then he pointed out the land he had bought.

"A nice little compact estate," he said. "Agricultural value, nil, but offering great possibilities as building land. It was knocked down to me at £5,800, and I was offered £600 for my bargain within five minutes of the fall of the hammer."

"Six hundred for what you had given nearly £6,000 only five minutes previously!" exclaimed Vera.

"You don't understand," said Caleb, laughing. "So much for a bargain means so much more than you have given. The £600 would have been profit. But I want more than that. It was a very cheap buy, and well managed, though I say it myself. You see, I am reckoned a good judge of the value of land, and when I go to a sale people bid against me, knowing that what I bid for is worth buying. So I armed with a man that nobody knew, to begin bidding when I stopped, and go on as long as I fiddled with my watchchain. I stopped at five six, and when the auctioneer asked me, by name, for another bid I shook my head and said that was quite as much as the land was worth, and after one more from somebody else, it was knocked down to my agent. You should have seen their faces when he gave me as the purchaser. It was as good as a play, ah, ah!"

"Very amusing, no doubt. But do you think it was quite right?" queried Vera.

"Why shouldn't it be right? Business is business, and there wasn't one of 'em as would not have done the same—if he had thought of it. Besides, if I had not put somebody on to bid for me I should have had to give the full bang-up value."

Vera had her thoughts, but she kept them to herself. They were now fairly in the fields, and Caleb felt that the time was come and the moment propitious for a proposal. Yet there was a difficulty; he had thought over what he should say, and mentally rehearsed several little speeches which he fancied would be fetching, but though he summoned them they refused to be recalled, so that he found it harder to make a start than he had anticipated. But nerving himself to the effort, he thus began:

"I want to speak to you, Cousin Vera."

Vera smiled. He had been speaking all the time. Encouraged by the smile, Caleb continued:

"I want you to do me a favor, a very great favor. Will you? I think it will be worth your while."

"If you tell me what it is—?"

"Well, I have a great liking, an immense affection for you. I have had it for some time. I think of you continually—night and day—the fact is I cannot get you out of my head—and—you know what I mean, the long and short of it. I want you to marry me—You will, won't you?"

Here Caleb paused for a moment, but opportunely remembered one of his forgotten speeches, and then went on rapidly—"I am worth a good deal of money. I could make nice settlements, reserving a life interest for myself, I would set up a carriage and pair, and let you have everything in reason you may want, and Susan would of course have to go, whether she liked it or not. You won't do better."

Caleb paused again, and made a grab at Vera's hand, but she, snatching it away, broke into a merry laugh.

"Are you serious, Cousin Caleb?" she demanded.

"I am in deadly earnest, Vera. I ask you again, will you marry me?"

"Not I, indeed. I don't care for you a bit, and you are old enough to be my father," and then she laughed again.

Which was of course very improper. It is an accepted commonplace that the compliment of a proposal ought to be respectfully received, even when the proposer is objectionable. But Vera was young and unsophisticated, and had a sense of humor, and this middle-aged money-grabber asking her in such strange fashion to marry him, and dangling his money bags before her eyes, as one might dangle carrots before the nose of a donkey, was so irresistibly comic as to make her laugh in spite of herself. As for Caleb he had probably never been so angry in his life. A mere refusal might not have roused his ire, but to be told that he was old enough to be her father and laughed at—a man of his means and position, who had been twice mayor of Lynmouth—was maddening, an insult not to be borne. His face darkened ominously, his brows knitted, his eyes blazed, his lips writhed convulsively, displaying the gold fastenings of his false teeth.

"You, you not only refuse but insult me," he hissed as soon as he could command his voice. "You, a nameless waif, living on charity, dare to treat my honorable offer with contempt! I would have loved you and you laugh at me. I would have made you my wife and you have made me your enemy. You will rue it, Vera Wilton, alias Grey, or whatever your name may be. You will find that shorning a man like me is no joke. I will find out who you are and all about you, and everybody else shall know, even if it costs me a thousand pounds (emphasising the threat by shaking his fist)."

Vera had never before seen an enraged man, and the experience was not a pleasant one. Yet though she turned pale and trembled a little she looked him in the face without flinching, and when he seemed to have done made a little obeisance and walked slowly away, never looking back, yet not without fear that Grime might follow her.

"Dash her, I should like to w[ring] her neck. One of them has [to be] killed all. Nothing else would have ma[de] her refuse me in such a way too. [I'll] have them both up. Which is it I [wo]nder? If it is young Balder I'll smas[h] him. Think it it's that puppy Wadham I'll smash him," muttered Caleb, and after a moment's hesitation he w[ent] round and retraced his steps.

Meanwhile, Vera was wending h[er] way homeward, and after a while, feeling sure she was not being followed, sat [do]wn at a tree root to think and compose [her] mind, which had naturally been perturbed by Grime's insults and [th]reats. She had never liked him, and now [he] had shown himself in his true colors. [As] he shook his fist he looked as if he would like to kill her, and she felt he was going to strike her. What the fellow was! His threat to find about her had no terrors for her, [but] she wanted to know more about him, and so long as [it] made her mother's good name [she] should [do] what anybody else thought, about except perhaps one, and him Ca[leb] neither hurt nor influence [her]. But the question that most troubled her, and moreover called for immediate decision, was whether she ought to tell Grey about Caleb's proposal and manner of it. If she were Mrs. Grey's daughter she should do so, and [owe] her a daughter's obedience. On the other hand, her mother (as Vera in her always called Mrs. Grey) was not her mother, and if she told her all that had passed would be greatly upset, probably ill. She might also consider it her duty to take Caleb to task, perhaps even to the house, and though Vera had no desire to see him again she shrank from the cause of strife, or doing aught to embroil Mrs. Grey with her nephew. For these reasons she decided to tell her only of the essential fact.

When her mother asked after Caleb's [in]valid[ity] and whether she had seen him, Vera said the only news she knew was that Caleb Grime had brought her part of the way home, and made her a proposal of marriage.

"And you refused him?" said Mrs. Grey, at the question.

"Of course," answered Vera, [with] a little [in]dignation at the question.

"I am sorry——"

"That I refused him?" she cried, still more surprised.

"That he proposed, though I suppose I would. Your refusal may anger him. I have heard that when Caleb Grime is crossed he can bear malice. However, I don't know that either of us has anything to fear from him. But let us say no more about it, either to each other or anybody else, and remember that he is a man to whom it is advisable to be civil."

"On the principle of holding the candle to the devil."

"Exactly, dear. You may not find it very agreeable—being pleasant to Caleb, I mean—but you won't have to do it often. Unless I am greatly mistaken we shall not see nearly so much of him in the future as we have done in the past."

On his way back Caleb cooled down, and on regaining his composure bitterly rued having lost his temper, and used intemperate language, less, however, out of any sense of shame for the threats and insults he had heaped on Vera than because he feared that he had given himself away and won little or no favor. A weapon which might be used against him. If Mrs. Grey were told what had passed she would probably leave all her real estate to his sisters, all the personality to Vera and nothing whatever to him. Which would be another reason, in addition to her scouring him, for pushing Vera.

For on her he threw all the blame, glad she accepted him all had been well. If she had not provoked him he would not have lost his temper, and if he had not lost his temper he would not have given himself away. For all of which she deserved to smart, and he swore that she should. But to resolve is easier than to do, and for some time Caleb did not see how his grudge was to be gratified with a due regard to his own skin, he had no intention of cutting off his nose to spite his face, exposing himself to the contumely of his neighbors or the lash of the law. There must be no slandering or aught of that sort. Slanderers were sometimes cast in heavy damages. Presently he had a promising idea. Would it not be possible, he asked himself, to turn to account the mystery of Vera's birth? It might be something so shameful as, if it were made public to compel Mrs. Grey to send her away, and render it impossible for either Balder or Wadham to marry her. Anybow it was worth looking into.

While these thoughts were passing through his mind his eye lighted on an advertisement in a London newspaper. "Private inquiries made, mysteries solved, people's antecedents explored, and investigations of the most delicate description undertaken on an entirely new and original system. Success in most instances guaranteed. Address, Wyles and Craft, etc."

Caleb had already written to an ordinary mercantile inquiry office for information about the Somers family, but thought that for his present purpose Wyles and Craft might do better, and rather regretted that he had not opened communication with them in the first instance. They professed to solve mysteries, and that was what he wanted.

So he entered into correspondence with them, and though their terms were heavy, £50 to begin with, he sent them a check for the amount, which they acknowledged "with thanks," adding that they had already put the inquiry in hand and should prosecute it with vigor to an early and, as they hoped, a successful conclusion.

Caleb hoped so too and rubbed his hands with malicious glee as he thought what a triumph it would be were he to get such a hold over Vera and his aunt as might force the former to marry him and the latter to leave him all her money.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

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MUSHROOM GROWING IS A NEW FAD IN PITTSBURGH

How the Edible Fungi Are Grown in Gloomy Caverns of the East End.

Superintendent Falconer Gives Hints and Recipes for Mushroom Cookery.

By CARA REESE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE first crop of mushrooms was harvested during the week from the mushroom tunnel that runs its length as a dark cellar underneath the main wing of the new conservatories of Alexander R. Peacock, North Highland avenue. The first yield was satisfactory in size and quality and demonstrates the effectiveness of the special construction of the tunnel garden as well as the skill of those who have prepared and cared for the mushroom beds.

The mushroom bed for the first crop was prepared six weeks ago under the direction of W. B. Ague, the gardener in charge. Into one of the broad bunks that in tiers line the tunnel he first placed an eight-inch depth of rough earth and well dressed soil; on top of this a four-inch depth of a finer fertilized earth. As soon as the thermometer registered 96 degrees in this soil the spawn bricks were torn apart and the segments planted. A two-inch covering of fertilized earth was added as a top casing to the imbedded spawn, the whole surface beaten down until as smooth and hard as a floor. A thick covering of straw was finally added, and then the bed was left in darkness for eight or ten days.

The Mushroom Harvest.

At the end of this period the tiny beadlike clusters of fungi had made their appearance. The straw was then removed from the bunk and the temperature was kept at a steady rate of 70 degrees. Other beds have been prepared in succession, and the yield of the edible is expected to be plentiful and continuous from now on until next April. Only the variety of mushroom known as the agaricus campearis will be grown.

The tunnel is 24 feet long and 10 feet wide. The beds include two rows of bunks on both sides of the tunnel and joining in an angle of four feet at the farthest end of the cave. Each of the four bunks is 20 feet long, 4 feet wide and 2 feet in depth. The angle forms an additional bedding of eight feet in length and the same width and depth as the longer bunks.

Light is totally excluded from the mushroom tunnel. The sides of the cave are of stone, the roof brick and the floor cemented. A thick wooden door is the only aperature, when this door is opened two small electric light bulbs pendant from the ceiling of the cave respond in a glow that but feebly illumines the close dank interior.

Becoming a Fad.

Mushroom culture promises to be a fad among a number of wealthy residents of Pittsburgh this winter. The success last season of the mushroom beds in H. C. Frick's conservatories, in the underground cellar at Charles M. Swab's home in this city, in the specially constructed basement at the greenhouse of George Laughlin, and in the barns of William Carr and others, has inspired many to effort in this direction. William Falconer, superintendent of the Phipps conservatories, says that any intelligent individual can become a successful grower of mushrooms. He says that stables and barns can be utilized also cellars or sheltered places outdoors. The only requirement is a spot that can be kept perfectly dark, at a certain temperature and moisture, and with the soil well fertilized. The spawn bricks can be purchased at the florists. Mr. Falconer was formerly superintendent of the Dosoris mushroom cellars of Charles A. Dana of New York. He grew and experimented with the fungi for eight years and has prepared reports and written treatises on the subject.

Expert at Cookery Also.

Mr. Falconer is also an authority on the cookery of mushrooms, and has permitted the Sunday Gazette the use of some of his own recipes on the cooking of the fungi. He says that each of these recipes here given has been throughly tested at his own tables. Some of the dishes are modifications from recipes originally given him by his friend William Robinson of London, the noted authority on mushroom culture in London and the caves of Paris.

In the first place, Mr. Falconer says, always remember to pull the mushrooms from the beds, not to cut them. Then keep them in a stone jar until ready to use, which should be as soon as possible. Never wash them, but instead rub off the outer skin with a piece of soft flannel dipped in vinegar. Never use the stems in cookery. Serve piping hot. Always bake the fungi in a covered vessel to preserve the aroma and flavor. Use an inverted soup plate, a glass finger bowl or any deep dish as a cover. Bring the edible to the table just as it comes from the oven. Serve on hot plates. In buying mushrooms always discard any that show signs of being worm eaten or stale. Poor mushrooms will have the same effect on the system as a piece of stale meat.

Mushrooms should be considered as a good, nutritious meat food, and their value in this regard Mr. Falconer says should concern rich and poor alike. Following are some of Mr. Falconer's recipes:

Stewed Mushrooms.

Peel and stem the mushrooms. Take a granite saucepan and put a lump of butter into it. Melt the butter, then add the mushrooms and season with salt, pepper and a small piece of pounded mace; then cover the saucepan tightly and stew the mushrooms gently until they are tender, which will be in about half an hour. Have ready some toast, either dry or fried in butter; spread the toast on a hot dish, place the mushrooms upon the toast with the gills uppermost, pour the juice over them and serve hot. Button mushrooms are the ones usually selected for stewing, but while nicer and whiter, they are not so finely flavored as the full-sized ones.

Another Method of Stewing.

Put the mushrooms into the stewpan with a good-sized lump of butter and some gravy and let them stew for 10 minutes. Take a little stock or cream and beat up flour in it until smooth and add lemon juice and grated nutmeg to taste. Add this to the mushrooms and cook 10 minutes longer, or until tender.

Cut off the ends of the stalks and pare neatly one pint of mushroom buttons, dropping them into a bowl of water with a little lemon juice as they are done. When all are prepared take them from the water with the hands and put them into a stewpan with three ounces of butter, white pepper, salt and the juice of half a lemon. Cover the pan closely and let the mushrooms stew gently from 20 to 25 minutes, then thicken the butter with one teaspoon of flour; add cream to make the sauce a proper consistency, and add grated nutmeg. If the mushrooms are not perfectly tender stew them for five minutes longer. Remove every particle of butter that may be floating on the top before serving.

Creamed Mushrooms.

Roll a lump of butter in flour and put in the stewpan, then add the peeled and stemmed mushrooms, some salt, white pepper, a little sugar and finely chopped parsley and stew for 10 minutes. Take the yolks of two eggs beaten up with two large spoonfuls of cream and add the mixture gradually to the stew. Cook for a few minutes longer and serve hot.

Curried Mushrooms.

Prepare a pound of mushrooms, sprinkle with salt, add a little butter and stew gently for 15 or 20 minutes in a little stock or gravy. Then add four tablespoonfuls of cream and one teaspoon of good curry powder previously well mixed with two teaspoons of wheat flour. Mix carefully and cook for five or 10 minutes longer and serve on hot toast on hot plates.

Broiled Mushrooms.

Take large, open, fresh mushrooms, steam and peel them. Put them on the gridiron, stem side down, over a bright, but not too hot fire, and cook for three minutes. Then turn them and put a small piece of butter in each and broil for about 10 minutes longer. Put them in hot plates, gills upward, and place another small piece of butter on each mushroom, together with a little pepper and salt, and flavor with lemon juice or chili vinegar and put them into the oven for a minute or two before sending to the table.

Another Method of Broiling.

Cut off a portion of the stalks and peel the tops of the mushrooms; broil over a clear fire, turning them once, then arrange on a very hot dish. Put a small piece of butter on each mushroom, season with pepper and salt and sprinkle with a few drops of lemon juice. Place the dish before the fire and when the butter is melted serve very hot and quickly.

Mushrooms and Toast.

Cut a round of bread half an inch thick and toast it; butter both sides and place in a clean backing sheet or tin; cleanse the mushrooms and place them on the toast, heads downward, lightly pepper and salt and place a piece of butter on each the size of a nut.

Cover the mushrooms with a glass finger bowl and let them cook close to the fire for 10 or 12 minutes. Slip the toast into a hot dish, but do not remove the glass cover until the dish is on the table. All the flavor of the mushroom is preserved by this method. In winter always rinse the glass cover in warm water before using.

Beefsteak and Mushrooms.

Wipe two or three dozen small button mushrooms, free from grit, with a piece of flannel and salt. Put them in a stewpan with one ounce of butter, pepper and salt and one tablespoon of mushroom ketchup. Stir over the fire until tender. Have steak nicely broiled, pour the stew over and serve hot.

Baked Mushrooms.

Peel and stem the mushrooms, rub a little salt on the gills, and lay the mushrooms, gills up, on a shallow baking tin, and put a small piece of butter on each mushroom. Place an inverted saucer or deep plate over them in the tin and put them into a brisk oven for about 20 minutes. Then take them out and serve on a hot plate, without spilling any of the juice that has collected in the middle of each mushroom. Send to table and eat at once.

Another Method of Baking.

Season to taste with butter, pepper and salt, two dozen mushroom flaps. Peel the tops, cut off a portion of the stalks and wipe the flaps carefully. Put them into a tin baking dish, with a small piece of butter on each mushroom. Sprinkle over with pepper and let them bake for 25 minutes, or longer should the mushrooms be large. Have ready a hot platter, pile the mushrooms high in the center, pour the gravy over them and serve on hot plates.

Mushroom Soup.

Peel and stem a quantity of fresh young mushrooms. Stew until tender, with butter, pepper, salt and some good stock. Take out and chop very small. Prepare a stock as for any soup and add the chopped mushrooms and their liquor. Boil all together and serve. For white soup use veal stock, cream and white button mushrooms.

Pickled Mushrooms.

Put cleaned mushrooms in a stewpan and sprinkle salt over them with pounded mace and pepper in the above proportion; shake well over a clear fire and keep there until the liquor flows and until it is all dried up again; add as much vinegar as will cover them. Let simmer for one minute and store away in stone jars for use. When cold tie down with a bladder and keep in a dry place.

Mushroom Ketchup.

Take full-grown, but young, fresh mushrooms, and after cleansing cut them into very thin slices and place a layer of these on the bottom of a deep dish or tureen. Sprinkle with salt, add another layer of mushrooms, and so alternate until the dish is full. On the top strew a layer of fresh walnut rind cut into small pieces. Place the dish in a cool cellar for four or five days to allow the contents to macerate. When the mass has become nearly liquid pass it through a colander. Then boil the strained liquor to half its bulk and add its own weight of calves' foot jelly. Season with allspice and white pepper and boil to consistency of jelly. Pour into stoneware jars and keep in a cool place.

Sixty-five out of every 100 cattle stampeded in the United States face grim death at the Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis and Omaha butcheries.

There were in use last year 39,584 locomotives or 1,021 more than the year before.

PINERO TAKES TIME TO WRITE HIS PLAYS

Two Years Is the Average, and "Gay Lord Quex" Was Rewritten Twelve Times — Footlight Flashes From London Theaters.

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Oct. 24.—Originally, it was promised that Pinero's new play, on which the dramatist began work in earnest shortly after the production of "Iris" would be given in September. Then the date was pushed forward to December, and now it is announced that the work will be seen "early in the New Year." All of which bears witness to the scrupulous care that the author of "Mrs. Tanqueray" inevitably takes with his manuscripts. His average time on a play is two years, though occasionally he takes longer. Having completely written "Iris" Pinero pruned and changed and "polished" so assiduously that the last version of the play resembled the first only in the plot. The "Gay Lord Quex" was copied out from beginning to end 12 or 13 times.

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Ella Snyder, who scored one of the big hits of "The Belle of New York" in London and who was last seen here in "The Casino Girl," recently arrived from America once more. Now it is announced that she will have one of the chief parts in Owen Hall's "Girl from Sayde" at the Apollo. Evidently Miss Snyder's ancient charm for the gilded youths of the metropolis has abated no whit. She was dining at Prince's the other day with the young duke of Roxburgh, who is considered one of the greatest "catches" in England, and who was at one time reported to be engaged to William Waldorf Astor's daughter.

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Appropriately enough, the costumes for the coming production of "Captain Kettle" at the Adelphi are being designed by Stanley J. Wood, who has illustrated Cutcliffe Hyne's stories of the little firebrand from the first and succeeded in embodying his author's idea of him as happily as Sidney Paget featured Conan Doyle's vision of Sherlock Holmes.

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The only American play now in London is "The Fatal Wedding," at the Princess. This particular theater has been a "Jonah" for years, and in the beginning nobody here expected that the American melodrama would succeed in changing its luck. The smart little "child actress," the New York policeman, and the Irish cook seem, however, to have caught the town, and the piece has passed its 50th performance. The scene in which the little girl refuses to use the American flag to make a fire in a cold tenement room is cheered to the echo every night.

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The emphatic success of Lewis Waller's first production of "Monsieur Beaucaire," at Liverpool this week should encourage him to lose no time in giving London a chance to see it. Waller himself, who made an almost ideal D'Artagnan in "The Musketeers," was especially effective as the duke masquerading as a hair-dresser, and Grace Lane as Lady Mary Carlisle was a good second.

Some time ago an observation was made in this column anent the tendency of daughters of actors and playwrights to assume their fathers' first name or beginning a stage career. The Misses Winifred and Ethelwyn Arthur Jones, daughters of the dramatist, set this fashion, the latest exponent is the pretty daughter of Phil Morris the painter, who has just blossomed out as "Miss Phil-Morris!"

In the long list of enticing events which the London theatrical season opens there are few more interesting announcements than that of the approaching production of Mrs. Humphrey Ward's dramatization of her novel, "Eleanor." The adaptation of her story was begun by the novelist several months ago, and it was originally intended that the name part therein should be taken by Mrs. Patrick Campbell, who was anxious to recreate it. Mrs. Ward, however, according to her wont, made haste slowly with her task and only recently completed it to her own satisfaction. The play is likely to have an American production, for if one remembers rightly, Eleanor when published was one of the best selling books in the United States.

Sousa and his band begin their own London engagement at the Queens on January 2. Eleven concerts will be given, after which the band starts on a lengthy tour of the provinces.

JIMMY JONES

The Autobiography of an Office Boy

By ROY L. M'CARDELL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

(Continued from last Sunday.)

CHAPTER VIII.
Jimmie Goes in Business.

On de way to de house in Henry street Arthur promised me dat he an' I'd try to git away from de gang. "We'll both git nice jobs as office boys an' work our way up," he said. "I hope we'll both be members uz our firms when me mudder comes back from abroad, an' den I'll forgive me aunt," he said. I really t'ink dat Arthur's aunt had walloped him a couple o' times after his mother went away. I could guess dat Arthur just stood an' took it. But as Arthur wuz probably touchy about de matter, I never let on as if I wuz rubberin' in his private affairs. But it wuz so, as I afterwards found out.

We got to de house an' went upstairs. Just as Arthur wuz about to knock we heart a man's voice. "Dat's de new boarder," said Arthur. "He sleeps in daytime. I've never met him." "I have," I said. "It's me Uncle John. Listen!" "It ain't perlite to listen," said Arthur. But I grabbed him, for I wanted to see how de land lay. I wuz afraid me Uncle John might be here lookin' for me to send me back to Bradford, Va., to me real Uncle James. But me Uncle John wuz makin' love—dat's what he wuz doin'. "Dat's why I come here," he wuz sayin'. "I saw you at de winder an' I fell in love wid you. I'm an ole bachelog, but I'm all right at dat. I kin give you de best refrences from people who's known me for years."

Den a very sweet voice answered him. It wuz de voice of Arthur's fairy godmother, as he always liked to call her. "Mr. Wilson," she said, "I like you very much, but what you ask me is impossible. "It's impossible for two reasons. De first is dat I've a husband livin'. De second is dat I love him."

"But if he deserted you?" said me Uncle John. "He hasn't deserted me," wuz de reply. "He was taken ill. He wuz out o' his mind t'rough worry. Dey discharged him from de hospital an' he wandered off, for dey hadn't cured his mind."

Here Arthur broke loose from me an' knocked at de door. "Come in!" said de lady, an' opened de door. She kissed Arthur an' so did de little girl, who come toards us clappin' her hands at de sight uv Arthur.

"Hello, Uncle John," I said. He looked sheepish fer a minit, an' den he came for'ard an' hugged me. "You scamp! you red-headed rascal!" he shouted. "You'll git de worst lickin' you ever had in your life!" an' he hugged me all de harder.

I t'ink me Uncle John wuz almost as fond o' me as me real Uncle James. I'm on'y an orphant boy, but I've two uncles who's all de works!

I was introduced to Arthur's friends. Dey wuz all he said about 'em. De lady had de sweetest face an' de sweetest voice an' de nicest ways of anybody I ever met except me mudder. Arthur's mudder an' me real Uncle James. Me Uncle John had to work at night as a printer, an' his manners wuzn't so good. But he wuz a hot old sport, an' he had a heart as big as a ham at dat.

De little girl wuz de nicest little girl you ever saw—big blue eyes, golden hair an' pink cheeks, like a kid in a picture book. I don't blame Arthur fer callin' one o' dem his fairy godmother an' de udder his fairy princess, although when he first handed it out to me it sounded slushy.

I told me Uncle John all me adventhirs, an' he agreed wid me dat after de feller has lived in New York he couldn't stand for dead towns like Bradford, Va., although it wuz nice. He promised not to write to me real Uncle James for a while yet if I behaved meself, an' he promised Arthur not to tell his aunt in Mt. Vernon.

Uncle John would've promised anyt'ing, fer he could see by our grinnin' at him dat we had heard him turned down by Arthur's fairy godmother. Her name wuz Mrs. Jordon.

We told Uncle John about how we wuz goin' to look for work, an' he said it wuz a good resolve, but dat we'd have to have better clo'es first. "In little ole New York," said me Uncle John, "you must always look like ready money. Be well-dressed man has de advantage, an' I'll stake you both to a new suit o' clo'es if you pay me back when you make your fortunes." Here he winked at Mrs. Jordon, for he'd get his horse back by dis time.

So we all went across de Bowery to Walker street, to "Gus, de Square Clothier," where me Uncle John had dealt a long time.

Gus, de Square Clothier, was delighted to see us all. He shook me Uncle John by de hand a hundred times. He said Arthur an' me wuz de finest boys he'd ever seen, an' he'd seen a lot o' fine boys, as all de swell people in de "Four Hundred" dealt wid him. "But pleasure before business!" he said, an' he offered to treat over to a sloon an' shake de dice wid me Uncle John to see who'd treat. But Uncle John said it wouldn't be a good example fer de boys, an' Gus, de Square Clothier, got out his best suits from de winder. Arthur liked one dat had a card on it—"Broadway Style. Bowery Price," while I wuz stuck on two labeled "Elegant" an' "Nobby."

Gus wanted eight dollars apiece for every suit we liked. We had great judgment, he said, an' always picked out de imported woolens.

Uncle John offered him five dollars apiece fer de suits Arthur an' me liked de best, an' Gus broke down an' cried. He was sorry for him.

Finally he said we wuz such lovely lookin' boys dat he'd let us have de clo'es for seven dollars a suit, as an advertisement, if we'd give every person we met a card which said, Go to Gus, de Square Clothier." But we told him we'd be too busy.

"I'll give you five a suit,' said me Uncle John. "Take it or leave it." Den Gus, who was a big, fat man, wid a dimund on his shirt as big's a cake o' ice, wiped his eye an' whispered to us not to speak too loud, as his pardner might hear us.

Gus said his pardner had heart disease, an' if he even heard such an offer for dose genuwine imported Lord Rosamore woolens, either de "Elegant," de "Nobby" or de "All de Go," de shock might kill him.

But Uncle John only sniffed in de meanest way, until Arthur an' me felt sorry fer Gus, who was cryin' again.

Den Gus said: "I can't stand dis. Let me fergit I'm a bus'ness man. De sight uv dese lovely boys makes me fergit dat rooin stares me in de face if I sell at less dan cost. I see dei childish lives will be blighted if dey don't git a suit o' de genuwine imported Lord Rossmere woolens. I'm your friend, too," said Gus, de Square Clothier, to me Uncle John. "I want you always to deal here. You might go somewheres else an' git cheated."

"No," said me Uncle John, "I prefers to git cheated here; you're such an artistic liar, Gus. So I'll give you five dollars."

Me Uncle John surprised me, furdermore, by askin' Gus why he didn't sew de buttons on de clo'es he sold as tight as he did de tags an' de price marks.

But Gus only shook his head an' said he wuz a rooined man, because he'd always let considerashuns uv friendship enter into his bus'ness affairs.

"I'd give you dose clo'es, I pledge you me word," said Gus, "but I must do me duty to me pardner. He must never know what I do in dis matter, for his health is delicate."

Arthur an' me felt so sorry fer Gus an' his pardner wid de heart disease dat Arthur wuz just about to offer to make up de diff'rence, when an awful fight took place in de front o' de store.

Gus' pardner wuz draggin' a farmer an' a longshoreman into de shop, one by each hand, although dey pulled back an' shouted dey didn't want anyting. But he wouldn't listen to 'em.

"It's de excitement uv it keeps him up," said Gus, who saw us lookin' at de row. "He can't stand to see people goin' by lookin' shabby while we're holdin' our annual ire sale an' disposin' uv our gigantic stock uv overcoats at twenty-five cents on de dollar. He says he wouldn't be doin' his dooty to his fellow man."

"Pshaw!" said me Uncle John. "Here's de ten dollars fer de suits fer de boys. It is a go or do we go?"

Gus looked around an' saw his pardner wuz busy waitin' on his two customers, who were still tryin' to git away. "Sh-h!" he said. Den he went behind a pile o' vests an' took six dollars out o' his own pocket. He put dis money wid Uncle John's ten dollars, put it all in a cash basket an' shot de cash basket across de store on a wire to a desk. Den he went to de desk an' took de money an' den come back an' put de clo'es on us.

"Dey're such lovely boys," he said. "I pay de diff'rence meself. Hurry—take 'em away before I give 'em de store!"

We went out, Arthur an' me feelin' sorry fer poor Gus goin' himself on our account, but me Uncle John said da' Gus wuz as smooth as dey made 'em, an' had already a big forchune, because he'd sold goods below cost fer de past twenty years.

Dat afternoon Uncle John took us to see a play, an' we t'ought at first dat Gus, de Square Clothier, had got in ahead uv us an' wuz dere on de stage. But Uncle John said it wuzn't Gus at all, but an acter named Warfield.

I got a job de next day. It wuz on'y four dollars a week, but it wuz all right at dat. Some office boys on'y git t'ree dollars to start. It wuzn't a big office; on'y two rooms in an old red office buildin' near Cooper Union.

De concern I worked fer wuz called de Granny Gridley Remedy Company, an' it sold medicines made from herbs by old Granny Gridley. None ginuwine widout Granny Gridley's picture an' signature on de bottle. Dere wuz de Granny Gridley Cough an' Cold Cure, de Granny Gridley Rheumatism Cure, de Granny Gridley Dyspepsia Cure, and ro on down to de Granny Gridley Remedy for Warts.

Dere wuz two fellers in it—Mr. Miers an' Mr. Miller. Dey used to match pennies to see who'd git de money dat come in by mail fer de remedies. Mr. Miller had beautiful side whishers an' Mr. Miers wuz a jolly young feller who used to mix de medicines. He mixed 'em in a couple o' barrels in a room marked "Laboratory. No Admittance Except to Members uv de Medical Staff." Mr. Miller wrote de advertisements an' de testimonials. He wuz awful smart. He could draw, too. He used to draw pictures o' people who'd been snatched from death by de Granny Gridley remedies.

Business wuz pretty good. I used to go out to de wholesale druz store fer de oil o' wintergreen an' udder stuff dey mixed up in de barrels, an' sometimes I helped Mr. Miers bottle de remedies. One time I put de remedy fer warts label on a lot o' bottles containin' de cough an' cold cure an' de cold cure label on de remedy for warts, but Mr. Miller said it didn't matter.

De old buildin' where de Granny Remedy Company had its offices was a queer place. Dere wuz a lot o' missionary societies in it. Some uv 'em wuz along de hall where our office wuz. I found out dat Mr. Miller, who had been an 'advertisin' agent, had raised his whiskers an' moved into dis buildin', as he had intended to open a missionary society himself to send missionaries to de Phillypeens; but havin' met Mr. Miers, who wuz a drug clerk, Mr. Miers had persuaded him to go into de medicine bus'ness, in which dere wuz ten dollars to where dere wuz one in de missionary bus'ness. But I got acquainted wid de office boys in de mission boards down de hall in our buildin', an' I found out dat dey was doin' better bus'ness dan we wuz.

You see, dey'd git nice ole ladies interested in missionaries by sendin' 'em letters. De office boys wid de missionary boards used to shoot craps in de hall when de janitor wuzn't around, an' if dey saw a nice ole lady git off de elevator, it wuz deir duty to see which could pull her into de mission board dey worked for. Generally dese ole ladies wuz from out o' town, an' dey'd be all confused an' could be steered into de board o' missions office dat had de strongest office boy.

After de ole lady got inside de office de head o' de mission board, who looked an' dressed like a preacher, would show her a map o' de world wid de places an' countries not converted printed in dark, wid de words, "Where de Light is Needed" in red letters. Den de ole lady would donate to de funds o' de mission board, an' maybe after she got home make a will in its fav

Dere wuz four diff'rent missionary societies on our floor. Dey all sent out lots o' letters to people who's names dey got out o' church directories, but it wuz understood dat whoever could ketch an ole lady after she wuz in de hall should have her.

One missionary board president used to stand in de hall himself to ketch de ole ladies, but de udders complained to de sup'intendent uv de buildin' an' he wuz dispossessed.

So de pullin' in wuz all left to de office boys, although it wuz allowed dat when a rumpus wuz heard in de hall all de presidents uv de mission boards could come to deir doors an' smile an' order de boys in quiet tones to behave.

Den de ole lady could take her pick uv which mission she preferred to come in an' donate to. De mission board president wid de sweetest smile an' softest voice wuz made to have an office farder down de hall, fer udderwise all he ole ladies who had come to de buildin' in answer to de letters would go in an' donate to him, an' de udders wouldn't be'en in it.

Dey wuz all good friends, de mission boards wuz, an' if an ole lady didn't like niggers an' had been pulled into an African mission board, de president would turn her over to de Chinese or Malay board, whichever she insisted on. It wuz a strong combination. I got in a scrap wid de office boy from de Malay mission an' done him up, an' wuz offered a job by two o' de mission presidents, who said I wuz a strong an' hardy boy, but Mr. Miers an' Mr. Miller wuz such nice young fellers I didn't care to leave 'em.

Mr. Miller jist drawed a picture that wuz a beaut. It represented a little girl sick in bed, wid her mudder an' father bendin' over her weepin' and Granny Gridley at de bedside, wid a bottle o' her medicine in her hand, sayin': 'Dere is yet hope!" It wuz a great picture an' made a hit.

Bus'ness had fell off some because Mr. Miers had insisted on printin' pictures o' prominent veterans o' Brattleboro, Vt., who wuz made new men by Granny Gridley's Debility Tonic, an' also pictures uv ex-congressmen uv Arkansas who had miraculous recoveries to rosy, robust healty from takin' five bottles o' de dyspepsia cure.

But Mr. Miller said dat to make a fortune in dis or any other bus'ness in dis country you had to appeal to de women.

"De men o' dis country are kept too busy makin' money fer de women to spend," said Mr. Miller, "to notice anyting, an' as fer de women, what do dey care for ole veterans an' ex-congressmen? What dey want is high art an' society an' flags dat call fer sympathy o' de soul an' higher criticism," said Mr. Miller.

"An' above all you mustn't have anyting about gamblers or low an' vulgar t'ings. De women are all for culture an' refinement an' 5 o'clock teas," said Mr. Miller. "Dey don't want to hear about people in real life who don't go callin' an' who haven't engraved cards. Look how all de boardin' houses go crazy about de Vanderbilt weddin's," said Mr. Miller. "We must play fer dem, fer de women run de t'eaters, set de fashion in liter'chor, an' even de mighty minds o' medical men must bow to de domination o' dair femininity," said he. (It sounded so highfalutin' dat I wrote it down at de time.) "So we'll lay aside de ole veterans and de ex-congressmen who'll stand fer anyting to git deir names in de papers again," said Mr. Miller, an' he set to work on de pretty picture. "There Is Yet Hope," wid Granny Gridley holdin' de bottle o' medicine at de sick bed o' de little child.

Little Lucy posed fer de child, Mrs. Jordon fer de mudder an' Uncle John fer de father. Granny Gridley wuz from de picture which Mr. Miller made up out o' his mind a long time ago. De picture made a hit. People wrote in fer copies, an' den Mr. Miller started in gettin' indorsements from prominent society leaders an' noted club women.

After a while he didn't have to pay for indorsements; women got to writin' reel ones an' sendin' deir pictures in.

Finally de Granny Gridley remedies wuz openly indorsed in women's club conventions, an' women wrote in dat dey would call on Granny Gridley, "dat noble woman who has done so much for sufferin' humanity."

So we moved on anudder floor, for I wuz afraid de mission boards might capture de ole ladies who called to see us, or rather called to see Granny Gridley. If any young women called at our buildin' de mission boards didn't bother wid dem, because de young women who called was daffy about gein' abroad as missionaries under de auspices o' de boards in our buildin'. Dey wuz discouraged as much as possible, although dey used to insist dat dey felt dey had a call, a life duty to go forth among de heathen an' de benighted. But de mission boards in our buildin' wuz after donations, not volunteers.

Now, Mr. Miller an' Mr. Miers had to stay in de office all de time to help head off de women who called to see Granny Gridley. Dey told all sorts o' fibs to account fer her absence, but when one ole lady wid a hook nose an' a green umbrella shook it at dem—mean de green umbrella an' not de hook nose—an' said dey wuz swindlers an' dat dere wuz no such person as Granny Gridley, dey felt it wuz gettin' serious; an' one day two women callers got off on de wrong floor an' donated to de Chinese an' de Malay mission wid money dat dey might have bought out "twenty-dollar cabinet fer de household" o' de Granny Gridley remedies.

Dat day I kept lookin' hard at de picture o' Granny Gridley an' a t'ought struck me. I whispered to Mr. Miller I would be back in a couple o' minits. I run around to our house in Henry street, an', as I expected, found de woman missionary dat we knew callin' on Mrs. Jorden. "Will you save our bus'ness? Will you save Mr. Miers an' Mr. Miller an' my job?" I hollered at her.

"Who's dis excited lad?" she says to Mrs. Jorden, fer she had forgot me. "It's Arthur's chum," said Mrs. Jorden. "Well, den, what kin I do fer you?" says our missionary. I explained to her how she looked jist like de pictures o' Granny Gridley, an' how a mob o' women (fer dere wuz a woman's club convention in town dat week) wuz at our office hollerin' to see Granny Gridley.

Mrs. Jorden's eyes sparkled an' she coaxed de city missionary to help out me friends. De missionary begin to see somethin' in it herself, an' so she consented. Mrs. Jorden fixed her hair ole-fashioned, an' put little curls at de side an' a high back comb, an' powdered her nose, an' off we set. People stared at us an' some little kids follered us fer a while, hollerin', but we walked fast an' lost 'em. In de buildin' de elevator man wuz so sure it wuz an' ole lady lookin' fer de mission board dat I almost had to poke him.

As I got near de office I could see de hall filled wid angry women. Dey wuz crowdin' in de door an' denouncin' my bosses. One woman from Kansas kept hollerin' "Bring me a hatchet! Bring me a hatchet!" Maybe it wuz Mrs. Carrie Nation. I dunno.

I took de woman missionary, who wuz now curious to get in de row, like all de women, an' I hollered: "Make room, please, for Grandma Gridley!" An' as I said de words dey all stood still an' rubbered, an' den de next minit every one wuz callin' her a dear an' kissin' de city missionary until all de powder wuz off an' her nose wuz red agin. I got a rockin' chair from one o' de mission boards downstairs (dey always kept dem for de ole ladies to set in an' be comfortable), an' all dat day de red-nosed city missionary an' Tombs angel set dere an' held a reception, an' de next day an' de next. De convention of woman's clubs wuz a failure. All de women wuz spendin' deir time at our offices tellin' "Granny Gridley" deir symptoms an' askin' her advice.

But in de noise uv every woman talkin' at once it couldn't be heard what "Granny Gridley" said. But all de women got her autograph an' went back home wid a twenty-dollar household case o' de Gridley remedies.

Mr. Miller an' Mr. Miers would pull me out in de hall an' pat me head an' give me a quarter every five minits.

De missionary wuz permanently engaged as Granny Gridley on a salary.

It wuz good sleddin' now. De Granny Gridley remedies wuz sellin' so fast dat Mr. Miller had to git a lot of people to help, an' we moved out of de ole buildin' away from de mission boards. Mr. Miller shaved off his side whishers now, an' we had lovely offices an' a lot of office boys. I wuz deir boss, you bet, an' I got $10 a week. "W'en you are old enough, Jimmie," said Mr. Miers an' Mr. Miller both, "you shall go into de firm. Just now we don't want to give you de big head."

The red-nosed Tombs angel got $50 a week posin' as Granny Gridley, an' she held receptions every day from 10 to 3 an' gave advice. De funny t'ing wuz dat her nose got waite an' she firmly believed dat de Granny Gridley Dyspepsia Cure did it. I never told her dat de two dozen bottles she took wuz de wart remedy dat I put de wrong labels on.

So her conscience wuz clear an' her nose wuz white. But Arthur said it wasn't de Granny Gridley remedies dat did it, but because she had quit chasin' her nose stickin' it into other people's business.

Mr. Miers an' Mr. Miller both wore Raglan overcoats an' red vests an' silk hats now. Dey'd have got de oomph serious if anyone would have ever spoken to dem about de old days w'en we were so poor an' yet so happy, as dey say in de play. W'en dey matched to see who would git de dollar bill in de next letter dat came in orderin' a bottle.

I took dem over to see Mrs. Jordon an' little Lucy, an' dey took a great shine to me Uncle John bein' com up playin' pinochle. Finally Mr. Miers said he would like a home, an' Mr. Miller said if Mrs. Jordon would take a nice place he an' his partner would take rooms from her. So Mrs. Jordon said she'd see.

(To Be Continued Next Week. Copyrighted, 1902, by Roy L. McCardell.)

Logan the Mingo; or, The Forest Messengers

By EDWARD S. ELLIS.

(Copyright, 1902, by E. N. Riedsaill.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

CHAPTER XII.
The Council of War.

No visitor could have been more welcome, but the first glance at the Mingo startled all three, for he was in his war paint. His handsome countenance was daubed with circles, stripes, lines and dots in black, red and yellow and white. Where he had obtained the pigments was a mystery, but it may be suggested that the dead body of one of the Nippinocks—possibly that of Lame Panther—furnished the material, since it is a common practice among the Indians on the war trail to carry their paint with them, so as to renew their hideous disfigurement when it becomes necessary.

There was no mistaking the voice of the Mingo, however, when with a smile he said:

"Good evening, my friends."

And then, as all responded, he turned and drew in the intchstring, thus locking themselves in. Facing about again, he leaned his rifle against the wall behind the door, and still keeping his feet locked at the table, pretty spread, with an expression whose meaning could not be mistaken.

"If you'd seen those two boys eat, Logan," explained Aunt Cynthia, "you would wonder that there was a mouthful left. They're always hungry, but I guess there is a little left for you."

She hastily rose from her chair and replaced a goodly supply of venison that had been removed.

"There is more than Logan wishes," remarked the Mingo, as he sat down, "and he thanks his pale-face friend."

It was noticeable that he confined his attention to the meat, not touching the bread and disregarding the tea, a cup of water at the conclusion of the meal serving him. He ate only a moderate quantity, and, when he was through, shoved back his chair, just as a white man would have done.

"Logan saw a painter on the trail," he said, addressing the boys inquiringly.

"Yes," replied Arthur, "we had a scrimmage with one, and he gave a brief account of the incident with which the reader is familiar.

"You had you broke your gun."

"Why, I didn't tell you anything about that," said the astonished Arthur.

The Mingo smiled and pointed to where the weapon leaned in the corner. It was the first glance they had seen him cast in that direction, and yet he noted the accident before he was in the house for five minutes.

"Let me see it," said Logan.

Arthur handed the weapon to the Mingo, who examined it carefully. The hammer had been broken off close to the barrel and was lost. He shook his head and repeated his exclamation:

"Too bad! Too bad! You need the gun!"

There was a world of meaning in the remark and all felt it.

"Old De Val at Fort Dinwiddie will soon mend it for me."

And then, strangely enough, the Mingo repeated the very words of Arthur Oakland in reply to a similar remark by his cousin earlier in the evening.

"We are not at Fort Dinwiddie yet," and he added still more significantly, "we shall have much trouble in going there."

Logan had told his friends nothing of his stirring experience earlier in the evening. The boys were curious to know, but did not question him. He explained enough only for them to understand the situation.

"There is a war party of the Nippinocks to the northward; there is another large party near us; they are on their way to attack Fort Dinwiddie; some of them may come here."

"And you are in war paint, Logan," observed Aunt Cynthia.

"It is that Logan may go among the Nippinocks when the sun does not shine, and they will know him not."

The boys had expected this explanation before it was made.

"You mean," pursued the woman, "that we must not remain here?"

The Mingo bowed his head.

"When do you think we ought to go?"

"Tonight."

Aunt Cynthia compressed her thin lips and shook her head decisively.

"I can't leave tonight."

"Why not?" impatiently asked Stanton.

"Because I'm not ready; I'm not going traipsing through the woods all night long; we can start early in the morning and reach Warrenburg by sundown; my mind's made up, and I do not want to hear nothing more about it."

The disgusted boys knew it was useless to urge with her, and they looked at the Mingo. He was sitting on the other side of the room, his black eyes fixed steadily upon the countenance of the stubborn woman, as if trying to read her.

It is possible that Logan was susceptible to the influence of the other sex; but, be that as it may, he now made one of the greatest mistakes of his life.

"We will wait until the light comes again in the woods, and then start for the fort, if the Nippinocks will let us."

Even the grave significance of the last words was lost upon the strong-minded woman, who, if she understood them, did not allow her resolution to be affected. Her nephews were so wrought up that they would have broken into open rebellion, but for the unexpected change of front on the part of the Mingo. As it was, Stanton could not restrain the remark:

"We're in a lovely position for defense! Father is gone and Arthur's gun is broken; that leaves only two weapons, counting Logan's."

"And isn't all you would have in the woods, where there would not be no house to protect us?" she asked, in her most peppery manner.

"He would keep us out of the reach of the Nippinocks."

"You don't know whether he would or not; of course, he would do his best, but he can't do everything; ain't I right, Logan?"

He modestly inclined his head.

"Let me hear no more about it," said the woman, thus closing the discussion.

Since it was agreed that the party should remain in the cabin throughout the night, it was necessary to "take an account of stock," or in other words, learn what means of defense was at the command of the defenders.

Of course, the Mingo was a host in himself. Without him the boys and their aunt would have been in a woful situation, indeed, with only a single rifle available.

The cabin was the ordinary one of logs, dovetailed at the corners, strongly built with but a single apartment below, and two above. Although, when built, the Indians for many miles around were peaceably, Winslow Bothwell followed the universal custom of providing, so far as he could, against a peril, that it may be said was never wholly absent.

There was but the single puncheon door, which could be powerfully secured by massive bars until it was almost as strong as the log walls themselves. The only windows below stairs were two, one on either side of the door, and so narrow that even a boy could not force himself through them. They were provided with glass panes, which was quite a luxury in colonial days. There was no windows above, but a number of loopholes afforded the necessary light and ventilation. The roof of split logs was steely shelving and they had been so seasoned by wind and weather, that they were readily ignitible. Since there was no trap door, the defenders were without any means of extinguishing the flames when they had once been kindled.

The connecting stairs between the lower and upper stories was a sloping ladder in one corner. The chimney was of roughly laid stone, the mortar of which had been baked as hard as the material itself, and it formed the greater portion of one end of the cabin. The crude furniture, inclusive of the indispensable spinning wheel, was of the simplest character, and need not be described in this place.

Inasmuch as it was necessary to provide for a stay of several days, the first step was to ascertain how well off our friends were in the way of provisions and water.

The food and material from which to prepare it were abundant enough to last for a week, or even longer, by putting themselves on short allowance. The weather was only moderately cool, and, if no fuel were used except for culinary purposes, there was sufficient piled at the side of the fire place.

But somewhat to the surprise of even Aunt Cynthia, it was found there was substantially no water on hand. A good deal had been used in preparing tea, and it so happened that the last cupfull was drunk by Logan the Mingo.

Water was more necessary than food and everyone knew it.

"I will get some from the spring," said Stanton, catching up the empty pail and starting for the door, but, before he could lift the latch, the Mingo interposed.

"Let my son stay at home; Logan will go," and he took the utensil from his hand.

There was no questioning such authority, and the boys felt the significance of the warrior's action.

"Let the latch string stay inside," were the still more significant words; "when I come I will speak my name, and you shall open the door."

CHAPTER XIII.
An Unexpected Present.

Not one of the three inmates of the cabin failed to understand the ominous meaning of the Mingo's action.

It was too dangerous for either of the boys to travel alone the short distance to the spring and back. The war party of Nippinochs were in the neighborhood and it was not impossible that some of their scouts were reconnoitering near at hand, and were already studying from different points, the defenses of this lonely home in the Alleghanies. If such were the fact, it would not do for one of the white party to venture within their reach.

Stanton Bothwell sat down on his chair near the door that he might be ready to lift the latch and admit Logan the moment he presented himself. Arthur went over and placed himself beside him. Aunt Cynthia seemed to feel that as a tidy housekeeper, she had allowed the "things" to remain too long on the table. She, therefore, began washing and cleaning the dishes and removing them to the shelves which her brother had made for her at the corner of the room near the broad fireplace. The water used being that which had been rendered unpalatable, except in an emergency that seemed now to be removed.

While thus employed the good woman did not speak. The furtive glances which the nephews cast at her revealed an unusual expression of sternness on her thin features. The lips were firmly set and the gray eyes looked hard, as she moved about in her homespun attire, her nimble feet making no more noise than if she were "shod with silence."

The situation was not one to inspire mirth, and the naturally lighthearted youths became as thoughtful as the moments passed.

"Isn't it time Logan got back?" asked Stanton.

In colonial times watches were so rare that only a few carried them, and the households were scarce which contained one of those old-fashioned clocks, that still retain their value. The hour glass, the sun dial and marks on the window or floor, were the common timepieces. The Bothwell home had neither, but here and there, which, when the sun was shining, gave considerable help, but of course were useless at other times. Guesswork was the only resource, and the reader would find it hard to credit the skill which our forefathers often attained in that respect.

"Aunty," said Arthur, "please tell me what time it is."

"It lacks a few minutes of 8 o'clock."

"Thank you; shouldn't Logan be here?"

"No; if he was as lazy-me you two boys it would take him a half hour to bring a pail of water; he's at the spring now, and will come when he's ready."

This information was not very explicit, and in truth added little to the youths' stock of knowledge.

"You know," said Arthur, to his cousin, "it seems a good deal longer when you are waiting than at other times. Logan can't be told from a Nippinoch, even by daylight, unless by some one who knows him, and so he's in no danger himself."

"It is strange that he takes so much trouble and runs so much risk for us, when I see no reason why he should."

"You mustn't forget that he has always been very friendly to both our families, and you can depend on him every time to take the part of white people against his own race because the white people have used him right."

"And he'll do the same as long as they are fair to him, but not an hour longer."

"That's what Kit Gist said, and he added, too, that by and by some party of our people would commit an outrage against Logan, but would make him their enemy and he would show himself worse than a thousand wildcats."

"Well," said Stanton, "that isn't likely to happen until we get out of this scrape, which I think is the worst of our lives."

Aunt Cynthia, having completed her household work for the time seated herself on the opposite side of the room in the rocking chair, which her brother had made expressly for her. She folded her hands and swayed gently back and forth, as if in deep thought, but her nephews did not fail to note one grim fact; she placed herself out of range of the windows. The boys had not done so from the first.

The candle which beined to light the room sat on the table. The fire had sunk considerably and needed replenishing. Stanton started to throw on more wood, when his aunt forbade. The weather was hot cold enough to make the fire necessary for comfort, and the fuel was likely to be needed for other purposes.

Suddenly the boys heard a slight noise on the outside.

"It's Logan," whispered Stanton, rising and placing his hand on the latch.

"Wait a minute before you open the door."

Almost immediately there sounded a gentle tapping. Stanton lifted the latch, but first cautiously peered out. He saw that it was the Mingo, drew back the door and the Indian stepped across the threshold.

As he did so, his amazed friends observed that he carried the brimming pail of water in his left hand, while his right was closed around the barrel of his own rifle and of another. Setting down the utensil he handed the strange weapon to Arthur Oakland with the words:

"Logan gives the present to his son."

(To be Continued Next Sunday.)

LITTLE WILLIE ON WHIPPINGS.

Sometimes w'en I'm middlin' bad,
Same es boys 'll be,
Then my ma she gits a stick
Jus' to punish me.
Make you laugh to see that stick—
Like a whin o' hay—
But the minute it lan's,
Then I'm like way!
"Wow! Ouch! Oh! I say!"
(Thinks I'm cryin' then)
"Ouch! Oh, dear! I will obey;
I'll be good again!"
Seem's ef she jes' pa'ses me,
An', of course, it don't hurt me.

But it's different with my pa.
W'en he gits a stick
It is better'n I kin say!
An' often es thick.
W'en he gits it I wait,
Thinkin' thinkin' hard,
An' the fire blow 'at he lan's
This is from my yard:
"Wow! Ouch!"—queerest thing!
Can appear to be,
I-can't 'member w'at I say
W'en he's whippin' me.
Whippin's on'y fun from ma—
But it's different with my pa.
—Alfred J. Waterhouse, in October Lippincott.

SOLOMON THE ORCHID KING

Odd Old Man Has Amassed a Huge Fortune Hunting Precious Roots in Tropical Forests.

By JOHN L. CASPAR.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BLUEFIELDS, NICARAGUA, Oct. 31.—Second only to that remarkable craze known as tulipomania, when marts were established in the principal cities of Holland where tulip bulbs were bought and sold like stocks and bonds, is the rage for orchids. It is a fad for the wealthy only, the possession of a rare or unique specimen being within the bounds of the ambition of none but a millionaire.

Baron Rothschild, Lord Chamberlain, William Waldorf Astor, W. K. Vanderbilt and others of like financial standing are enthusiastic collectors, and maintain orchid houses that probably cost them more than their other favorite toys, their private yachts. The collection of Baron Schroeder at Egham Surrey is said to have cost more than $200,000, and that of Sir Trevort Lawrence at Dorking is valued at $150,000. Baron Schroeder sold one plant for $1,500 and another confessedly recently disposed of a single root for $1,700.

A dealer disposed of a plant that had never dowered for 40 years. After it flowered he offered to buy it back for $2,000; but his offer was rejected with scorn. It proved to belong to a new species and in a few years the lucky possessor realized a neat profit of $20,000 on his 40-cent investment.

Private persons and London and continental nurserymen send collectors to the most distant parts of the globe with the sole purpose of searching for roots of rare or hitherto unknown orchids. The East Indies, Brazil, Singapore, Mexico and Central America are the most prolific in these valuable floral wonders.

Peculiarities of the Orchids.

Orchids are noted for their great beauty, exquisite fragrance, grotesque and unusual shapes. It is a remarkable fact that nearly all are so formed that they can be fertilized only by the agency of insects; and, strangely enough, many bear a curious resemblance to insects, birds and other objects.

The famous Holy Ghost plant of Mexico and Central America has in its center a perfect miniature of a white dove, and has long been an object of superstitious veneration on the part of the half-Christianized natives.

More than 3,000 species of orchids have been classified, and of these about 2,000 are under cultivation in European and American nurseries, besides hybrids and varieties beyond number. It is probable that the unclassified and undiscovered species outnumber those already known.

The king of the orchid trade is Sanders, with nurseries at St. Albans, England, and at Bruges, Belgium, and with collectors in almost every tropical country on the globe. The king of the Central American orchid traffic, however, is Solomon, a Hebrew, who has followed the business for 30 years and has amassed untold wealth by so doing.

Solomon confines his operations to the Mosquito coast, and the Caribbean seaboard of Honduras, Guatemala and British Honduras. He collects his own roots and disposes of them at first hand to the connoisseurs of Europe and America. He is beyond doubt the greatest authority living on the flora of the countries named and knows more about the unexplored portions of the interior than any other 10 men that can be found.

He is on friendly terms with the fiercest chiefs of the untamed tribes, and claims to be able to converse in 20 different dialects of the Mayo, Carib and Pipil languages.

A Parrocuet His Companion.

Solomon makes his appearance at the beginning of the dry season and plunges into the most secret recesses of the primeval forest, with no other companion than a little parrocuet, which is the inseparable sharer of all his travels and explorations. He is provided with a very long rawhide lariat to assist him in climbing trees, and a short, sharp and heavy machet with which to cut his way through the dense jungle.

Nearly all the rare and valuable orchids of the tropics are parasites, growing on the trunks or branches of trees. Often a tree is covered so completely with vines and plants of this nature that scarcely a square inch of its bark is visible. Most of these are too common to be of value to the collector, whose desire is to obtain only specimens of plants that are very rare, or better yet, entirely unknown. This is rendered particularly difficult by the fact that in their natural habitat they mostly blossom in the rainy season, when the lowlands, where the rarest species flourish, are an impassable morass. It is therefore necessary for the collector to be able to judge from the foliage of the plant whether it is rare or common, or of enough beauty to render it desirable.

Solomon is often buried in the forests for months, and in all that time may see no civilized human being. The jungle has no terrors for him—in fact, it is his home. He has passed through innumerable dangers, from wild beasts and serpents, storms, quagmires and savage tribes. He claims to be nearly 60 years of age, but climbs trees after the precious roots with all the agility and zest of a boy. He has never been sick in his life, and looks forward to spending many years yet at his perilous but congenial vocation.

Disposing of the Finds.

At about the end of the dry season Solomon makes his appearance at one of the Caribbean ports, generally Puerto Cortez, Puerto Barrios, Livingston or Belize, carrying a bag of his choicest roots. At about the same time, natives begin to arrive from their various sections in which he has labored, each carrying a load of roots that Solomon has left at some interior village to be delivered at a specified time and place.

Generally he also has a number of parrots that he has captured and taught to talk as a pastime during his sojourn in the solitudes. These he readily disposes of at fancy prices on account of their conversational abilities.

When all his treasures have arrived Solomon packs them in cases and takes passage for the United States. He makes little or no effort to dispose of his wares until he reaches New York, where he generally sells a considerable part of the fruits of the season's labor. However, his main reliance is on the markets of London, Hamburg and Bruges, although he visits most of the principal cities of Holland, Germany and Belgium before his stock is entirely disposed of.

Of all the thousands of species of orchids, only two are known that possess any utilitarian value. These are salep and vanilla. The latter is a vine that yields the vanilla bean of commerce. The former is a plant with small tuberous roots, from the size of a cherry to that of an olive. These are prepared for market by stooping for a few minutes in boiling hot water and then drying. When ground to a fine powder, and mixed with water, sugar and milk they form a nutritious and wholesome drink that is largely used in France as a substitute for coffee.

Salep is found in most tropical countries, but is collected and prepared as an article of commerce only in Persia, Turkey and India. Before coffee was introduced into Europe salep was very highly esteemed in England and other countries, but the fragrant berry has now displaced it everywhere but in France.

Where Orchids Bloom.

The finest and most complete collections of orchids in the United States are in the botanical gardens at Cambridge, Mass., and at Washington, D. C. It is in the private collections of the millionaire followers of the fad, however, that the rarest and most valuable specimens are found. One of these private orchid houses are elaborate almost beyond belief. They are divided into compartments, in each of which are placed the plants peculiar to a particular geographical district, and in which the atmospheric conditions of that district are reproduced with as much accuracy as possible. One compartment will thus be devoted to Madagascar, one to British India, one to Brazil, one to Central America, and so on.

Sometimes sections of the trunks are taken half way round the world in order that a particularly cherished specimen may have its roots imbedded in the same kind of wood it was accustomed to. In fact, the orchidomaniac, being of necessity possessed of unlimited wealth, spares no expense to enhance the beauty of his collection. Expert nurserymen are employed at salaries that would make college

HAY RUBE SELLS THE PIEMAN A PUMPKIN.

THE TEASERS—BOBBY PREFERS TO STAND UP

Bobby—These chestnut burrs are bully things for swattin' those Kids with.

Marjorie—We'll get even with that bully for teasing us. Just let's fill the bag with the stickers.

Bobbie—Who put that bundle on my chair? What's in it, anyway?

"Don't sit on it, hey I'll show you if I don't sit on it! I'll squash it into smithereens!!"

"!?!—!!—?!—Gee! that hat must be full of hat-pins!!"

Marjorie—Why don't you sit down at the table and have lunch with us, Bobby?